

Love

If I live in a house of spotless beauty with everything in its place,
but have not love- I am a housekeeper, not a homemaker.

If I have time for waxing polishing, and decorative achievements, but
have not love- my children learn of cleanliness, not godliness.

Love leaves the dust in search of a child's laugh.

Love smiles at the tiny fingerprints on a newly cleaned window.

Love wipes away the tears before it wipes up the spilled milk.

Love picks up the child before it picks up the toys.

Love is present through trials.

Love reprimands, reproves, and is responsive.

As a mother there is much I must teach my child,
but the greatest of all is... love.