

7 Ways to Love Your Mother

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Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. 3 I thank my God in all my remembrance of you, Phil 1:2-3 (NASB95)

1. Love her verbally.
2. Love her physically.
3. Love her patiently.
4. Love her attentively.
5. Love her gratefully.
6. Love her generously.
7. Love her honorably.

"Honor your father and your mother, that your days may be prolonged in the land which the LORD your God gives you. Ex 20:12 (NASB95)

When God created mothers

When the good Lord created mothers, He was into His sixth day of overtime, when an angel appeared and said, "You're doing a lot of fiddling around on this one."

The Lord replied, "have you seen the specs on this order? She has to be completely washable, but not plastic; Have 180 moveable parts ... all replaceable; Run on black coffee and leftovers; Have a lap that disappears when she stands up; A kiss that can cure anything from a broken leg to a disappointing love affair; And six pair of hands."

The angel shook her head slowly and said, "Six pair of hands?"

No way!" "It's not the hands that are causing me problems," said the Lord. "It's the three pair of eyes that mothers have to have.

"One pair that sees through closed doors when she asks 'What are you kids doing in there?' when she already knows. Another in the back of her head that sees what she shouldn't, but what she needs to know, and of course the ones in front that look at a child when he goofs up and say, 'I understand and I love you,' Without so much as uttering a word.

"I'm so close to creating something so close to myself. Already, I have one who heals herself when she is sick ...can feed a family of six on one pound of hamburger ...and get a nine year old to stand under a shower.

Not only can she think, she can reason and compromise." Finally, the angel bent over and ran her finger across the cheek of the mother. "There's a leak," she pronounced, "I told you that you were trying to put too much in this model."

"That's not a leak," said the Lord, "it's a tear." "What is it for?" asked the angel. The Lord replied, "It's for joy, sadness, disappointment, pain, loneliness and pride."

"You're a genius!" shouted the angel. With a somber look on his face, the Lord said, "I didn't put it there." How about a hand now for the crowning jewel of God's creation: our mothers!

Lord, help us never to be too busy for mom...if you could take time and great effort for her on the cross in your death, help us to love her while we have her in our life!

