

Love—A Variation on a Theme

***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 away 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.
Love crawls with the baby,
Walks with the toddler, runs with the child,
Then stands aside to let the youth walk into adulthood.
Love is the key
That opens Salvation's message to a child's heart.***

***Before I became a mother,
I took glory in my house of perfection.
Now I glory in God's perfection in my child.
As a mother, there is much I must teach my child,
But the greatest of all is love.***

Author Unknown