

we
CELEBRATE



The Salvation Army
NZ, Fiji, Tonga & Samoa
Women's Ministries

she

POEM OF THANKFULNESS

WOMEN.SALVATIONARMY.ORG.NZ
/WE-CELEBRATE-SHE

This Mother's Day, we invite you into an act of thankfulness, choosing to celebrate women, mothers and mother-figures who bless us in their manner of righteousness, holiness and wisdom.

If you were to ask for the definition of the word 'strength' I would confidently be able to show you a dictionary with a photo of her, captioned, 'She'.

BY
LINDA
WHITE

A picture speaks 1000 words but actions speak even more

She: the one with a softened, sensitive heart but a hardened spine because she is a pillar that all her family's walls lean against

She not only makes a house out of those walls but she creates a home

She: sincere, homely, empowering

She: the one who finally got handed a baby of her own, and then asked, 'So, where is the manual?' but quickly realised making it up is the funniest part

She: selfless, humble, emerging

She taught us not to run away from the rain but to dance in it - it's not hard to dry your feet and flowers need water to grow

She taught us to tap dance over the piano keys of life, making our own rhythm and not to care if others don't like it. Hers is my favourite song

She is like a paintbrush.

Her presence, her joy, her laughter - streaks colour on a canvas that would otherwise be pretty bland

She: skilled, hopeful, easy going

She showed the world that a little bit of hard work goes a long way, that whatever you are doing - put in 100%, everything you have, so that you can walk away having no regrets and knowing you literally gave it your all

Her hands are always busy: drawing, cooking, cleaning, gardening, typing, baking lemon yogurt cake, hugging, massaging, piano playing, comforting, patting, writing heartfelt letters, squeezing splinters, broken nails, sun-kissed skin from days of taking us out on adventures

Her rings, expressive,
as they fly around the room while
she is talking, helping her to get the point across but be sure to check the windows are closed when **she** gets onto a topic she's passionate about as this time they might actually fly off and that wouldn't be handy, would it?

She: smart, hard working, enthusiastic

She is like a merchant ship
She is tuned into the gentle
guiding of Holy Spirit
Maybe that's why nature is also called mother.

She dances in obedience to the sound of her orchestrator's voice, when we are silent
she still sways and cries out in constant worship to the one true king. Sometimes the water in her journey is flat like beautiful reflective glass and
she is sailing off into the sunset.
Other times towering waves crash around her, throwing her about, but
she always stays afloat.

I can guarantee you, that she sat on her knees soaking in the sunrise spending time with her Father, and he reassures her
He calms her anxieties and captures her tears
He reminds her that even the seas listen to his voice

She never lets her lamp go out at night, just in case someone is lost or stuck in rough seas and needs help

She won't let you drown
Her ship is filled with treasure
More than just a few rubies and diamonds
But you can't put a price on her
She is worth so much more than a few English words could ever adequately value
You can only count yourself as blessed
She: safe, high-spirited, elegant
We all have a Proverbs 31 woman in our life
Look up to her
Learn from her
Love her and listen to her

Because maybe - just maybe
mothers do know everything.