

1 Corinthians 13 for Motherhood

If I have a beautiful home that is tidy and welcoming, but I have not love, I am nothing.

If I sacrifice all my time and energy and raise children who are polite, obedient, and intelligent, but I have not love, I gain nothing.

If I tell my children all the right things and teach them so perfectly that they understand and remember all I say but I have not love, I am useless noise.

Love is patient (in the telling again and again) and kind (even in the corrections and disciplines).

Love does not envy (the moms who seem to have it easier) or boast (about the way I do things “right”); it is not arrogant (dismissive of advice or different opinions) or rude (including in the tone I use with my children).

It does not insist on its own way (even when I’m tired or it’s inconvenient); it is not irritable or resentful (of the messes, the laundry, or the lack of thanks); it does not rejoice in wrongdoing (it still holds accountability and boundaries), but rejoices with the truth (celebrating the good and beauty wherever it’s found).

Love bears all things (even disrespectful attitudes), believes all things (like the best about my children), hopes all things (hope in God’s sovereign plan for their lives), endures all things (including the very difficult and wearying stages).

Love never ends (no matter what circumstances may change).





If I have a beautiful home that is tidy and welcoming, but I have not love, I am nothing.



If I sacrifice all my time and energy and raise children who are polite, obedient, and intelligent, but I have not love, I gain nothing.



If I tell my children all the right things and teach them so perfectly that they understand and remember all I say but I have not love, I am useless noise.



Love is patient (in the telling again and again) and kind (even in the corrections and disciplines).



Love does not envy (the moms who seem to have it easier) or boast (about the way I do things “right”); it is not arrogant (dismissive of advice or different opinions) or rude (including in the tone I use with my children).



It does not insist on its own way (even when I’m tired or it’s inconvenient); it is not irritable or resentful (of the messes, the laundry, or the lack of thanks); it does not rejoice in wrongdoing (it still holds accountability and boundaries), but rejoices with the truth (celebrating the good and beauty wherever it’s found).



Love bears all things (even disrespectful attitudes), believes all things (like the best about my children), hopes all things (hope in God’s sovereign plan for their lives), endures all things (including the very difficult and wearying stages).



Love never ends (no matter what circumstances may change).





If I have a beautiful home that is tidy and welcoming, but I have not love, I am nothing.



If I sacrifice all my time and energy and raise children who are polite, obedient, and intelligent, but I have not love, I gain nothing.



If I tell my children all the right things and teach them so perfectly that they understand and remember all I say but I have not love, I am useless noise.



Love is patient (in the telling again and again) and kind (even in the corrections and disciplines).



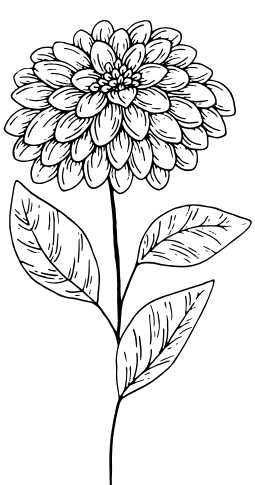
Love does not envy (the moms who seem to have it easier) or boast (about the way I do things “right”); it is not arrogant (dismissive of advice or different opinions) or rude (including in the tone I use with my children).



It does not insist on its own way (even when I’m tired or it’s inconvenient); it is not irritable or resentful (of the messes, the laundry, or the lack of thanks); it does not rejoice in wrongdoing (it still holds accountability and boundaries), but rejoices with the truth (celebrating the good and beauty wherever it’s found).



Love bears all things (even disrespectful attitudes), believes all things (like the best about my children), hopes all things (hope in God’s sovereign plan for their lives), endures all things (including the very difficult and wearying stages).



Love never ends (no matter what circumstances may change).



If I have a beautiful home that is tidy and welcoming, but I have not love, I am nothing.

If I sacrifice all my time and energy and raise children who are polite, obedient, and intelligent, but I have not love, I gain nothing.

If I tell my children all the right things and teach them so perfectly that they understand and remember all I say but I have not love, I am useless noise.

Love is patient (in the telling again and again) and kind (even in the corrections and disciplines).

Love does not envy (the moms who seem to have it easier) or boast (about the way I do things “right”); it is not arrogant (dismissive of advice or different opinions) or rude (including in the tone I use with my children).

It does not insist on its own way (even when I’m tired or it’s inconvenient); it is not irritable or resentful (of the messes, the laundry, or the lack of thanks); it does not rejoice in wrongdoing (it still holds accountability and boundaries), but rejoices with the truth (celebrating the good and beauty wherever it’s found).

Love bears all things (even disrespectful attitudes), believes all things (like the best about my children), hopes all things (hope in God’s sovereign plan for their lives), endures all things (including the very difficult and wearying stages).

Love never ends (no matter what circumstances may change).





If I have a beautiful home that is tidy and welcoming, but I have not love, I am nothing.

If I sacrifice all my time and energy and raise children who are polite, obedient, and intelligent, but I have not love, I gain nothing.

If I tell my children all the right things and teach them so perfectly that they understand and remember all I say but I have not love, I am useless noise.

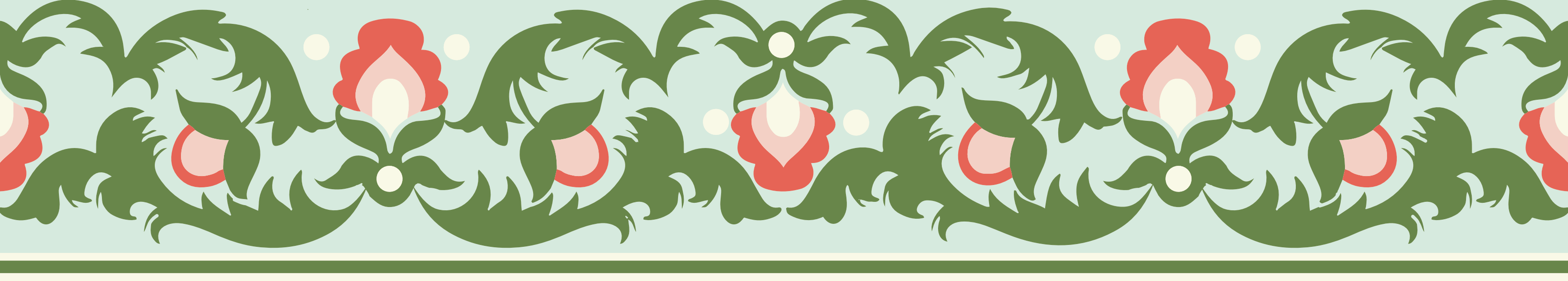
Love is patient (in the telling again and again) and kind (even in the corrections and disciplines).

Love does not envy (the moms who seem to have it easier) or boast (about the way I do things “right”); it is not arrogant (dismissive of advice or different opinions) or rude (including in the tone I use with my children).

It does not insist on its own way (even when I’m tired or it’s inconvenient); it is not irritable or resentful (of the messes, the laundry, or the lack of thanks); it does not rejoice in wrongdoing (it still holds accountability and boundaries), but rejoices with the truth (celebrating the good and beauty wherever it’s found).

Love bears all things (even disrespectful attitudes), believes all things (like the best about my children), hopes all things (hope in God’s sovereign plan for their lives), endures all things (including the very difficult and wearying stages).

Love never ends (no matter what circumstances may change).



1 Corinthians 13 for Motherhood

If I have a beautiful home that is tidy and welcoming, but I have not love, I am nothing.

If I sacrifice all my time and energy and raise children who are polite, obedient, and intelligent, but I have not love, I gain nothing.

If I tell my children all the right things and teach them so perfectly that they understand and remember all I say but I have not love, I am useless noise.

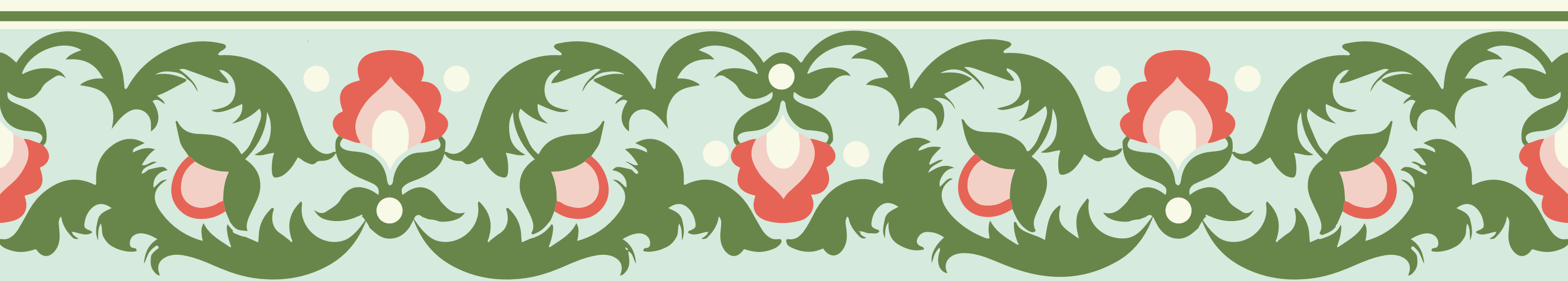
Love is patient (in the telling again and again) and kind (even in the corrections and disciplines).

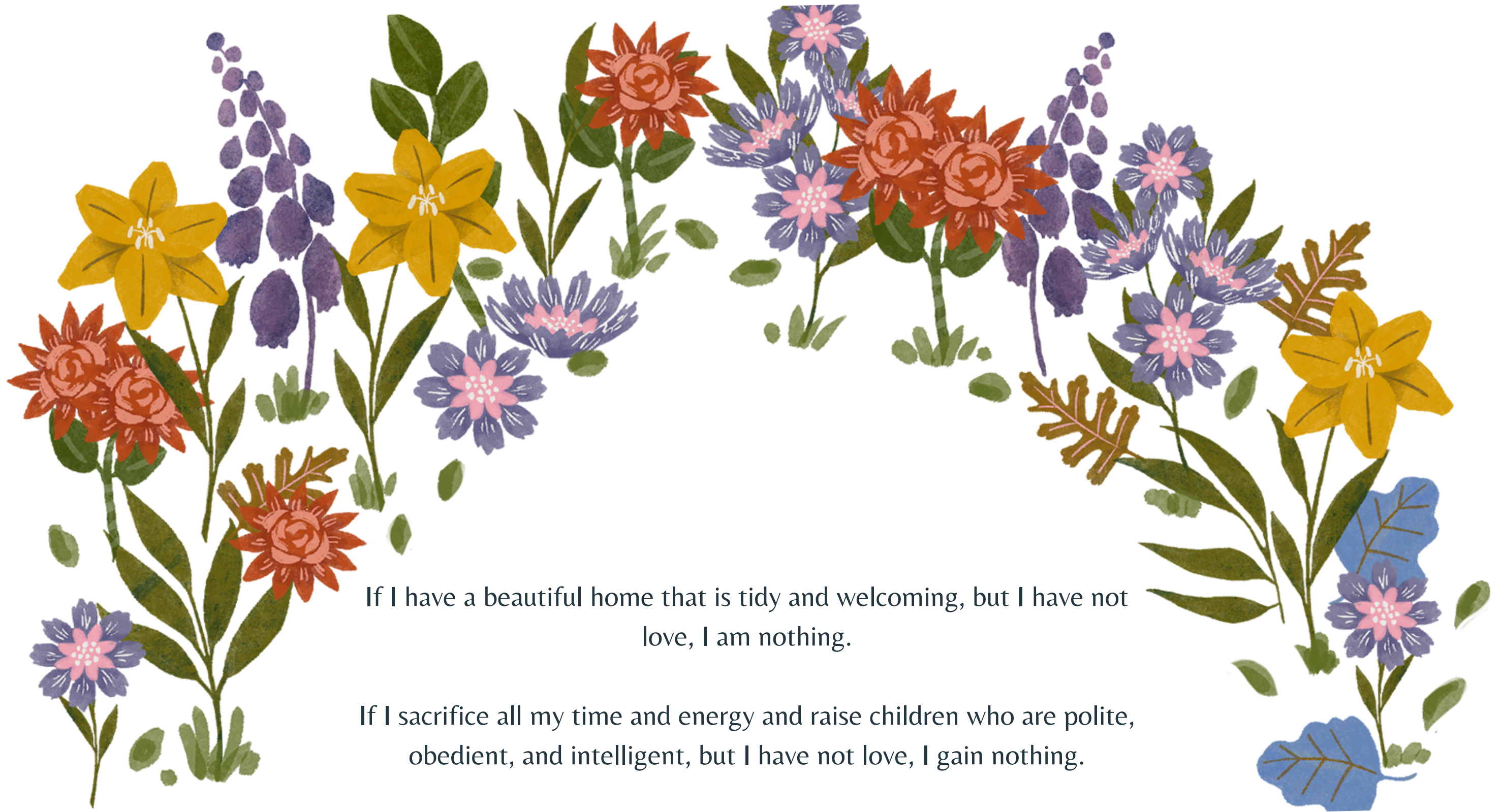
Love does not envy (the moms who seem to have it easier) or boast (about the way I do things “right”); it is not arrogant (dismissive of advice or different opinions) or rude (including in the tone I use with my children).

It does not insist on its own way (even when I’m tired or it’s inconvenient); it is not irritable or resentful (of the messes, the laundry, or the lack of thanks); it does not rejoice in wrongdoing (it still holds accountability and boundaries), but rejoices with the truth (celebrating the good and beauty wherever it’s found).

Love bears all things (even disrespectful attitudes), believes all things (like the best about my children), hopes all things (hope in God’s sovereign plan for their lives), endures all things (including the very difficult and wearying stages).

Love never ends (no matter what circumstances may change).





If I have a beautiful home that is tidy and welcoming, but I have not love, I am nothing.

If I sacrifice all my time and energy and raise children who are polite, obedient, and intelligent, but I have not love, I gain nothing.

If I tell my children all the right things and teach them so perfectly that they understand and remember all I say but I have not love, I am useless noise.

Love is patient (in the telling again and again) and kind (even in the corrections and disciplines).

Love does not envy (the moms who seem to have it easier) or boast (about the way I do things “right”); it is not arrogant (dismissive of advice or different opinions) or rude (including in the tone I use with my children).

It does not insist on its own way (even when I’m tired or it’s inconvenient); it is not irritable or resentful (of the messes, the laundry, or the lack of thanks); it does not rejoice in wrongdoing (it still holds accountability and boundaries), but rejoices with the truth (celebrating the good and beauty wherever it’s found).

Love bears all things (even disrespectful attitudes), believes all things (like the best about my children), hopes all things (hope in God’s sovereign plan for their lives), endures all things (including the very difficult and wearying stages).

Love never ends (no matter what circumstances may change).

