

Precious Moments  
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I am busy on the computer doing work during naptime, when I hear my youngest child's cries coming through the monitor. I take a deep, sigh and think not again. I really would like to get this done. But my baby needs help sleeping for her nap. She is teething, has a double ear infection and is quite uncomfortable. I reluctantly leave the computer to do my duty as her mother. As soon as I open her door she says mama in that sweet 10 month old way. My heart melts. I take her to our special rocker and nurse her. I look down at that angelic face and I am so in love. Her sweet puffy cheeks, her plump little fingers' groping at my shirt and bra, the sweet noises she makes as she swallows, my heart melts out of my skin and wraps her in a warm blanket. I think how I've been blessed by God to have an opportunity to raise this child. She is a baby now but this time, these precious moments, will be gone before I know it. I remind myself to cherish them now, before they are gone. Work will always be there. E-mails will always be waiting to be sent but this precious one will not always want mommy to hold her.

Father I thank you for the gifts of children and pray that I would raise these children the way you would have me to raise them. Amen.