

# A Day with a Busy Housewife

By Alma Burrell

It's daylight and I am awake. My first thought is to thank God for giving me another day; another opportunity to love my family and take care of them. Another opportunity to let my light shine and to remember that it is of the Lord's mercies that I am not consumed, because his compassions fail not, they are new every morning Lamentations 3:22-23. The sun comes streaming through my window reminding me of Jesus the Son of righteousness who sheds his light into my heart giving me a warm glow of peace which the world knows not. It's time to get dressed and as I do that I think of an article I read years ago about proper dress. It said:

"Let your earrings be attention encircled with pearls of refinement;  
Let your breast pin be modesty set with simplicity;  
Let your necklace be charity set with compassion;  
Let your rings be industry with pearls of endurance;  
Let your shoes be wisdom, secured with the buckles of perseverance;  
Let your garb be virtue, your drapery be politeness;  
With such garments and ornaments the best blessing of God and man will attend you."

It's time to get breakfast and as I prepare the meal I think of User. 34:5, "O taste and see that the lord is good." I must taste for myself and not depend on what someone says. As I prepare a tasty, wholesome meal for my family, I am reminded that the Lord has promised to satisfy my mouth with good things. Psalm 103:5.

This meal being over it's time for worship. "O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, kneel and adore Him, His glory proclaim."

We do need Him to guide us on our way, which reminds me of that lovely song; "All the way my Saviour leads me, What have I to ask beside, can I doubt His tender mercy, Who for life has been my Guide?"

As I turn to make the beds I am reminded that we should be without spot or wrinkle so I smooth the sheets and pray, "Take from me O Lord every spot or wrinkle." As I dust and polish the furniture I think of that beautiful verse in Psalm 144.12, "Our daughters may be as cornerstones, polished after the similitude of a palace."

Polished means to be refined in manners and style; in other words being a lady or gentleman. Then I ask, "Help me O Lord to be refined and not rough and crude, refined in word and deed."

Now it's time to wash the dishes, David said, "Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

In Kings 21:13 the Lord says, "I will wipe Jerusalem as a man wipeth a dish wiping it and turning it up-side-down." As I wipe those dishes, I realize how dreadful it is to be stubborn and disobedient. If I am, God will wipe my name from the Book of Life.

There is some laundry to be done so I'll try to get that done. As I wash these clothes my mind goes back to that text in Revelation 6:11, "And these are they who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the lamb. Then I pray, 'Lord wash me and cover me with thine own righteousness so I can be ready to meet you. The next item some ironing to be done and as I push the heated iron along the wrinkled garments I know that God has to use unpleasant methods at times to get the wrinkles out of my character, just like this hot iron. If the iron is cold it is useless, but although the process may be painful, I must not complain, for He does it in love and wants to see me saved in His kingdom.

## A Busy Housewife

My next job is to finish that dress I am making. In order to get it properly done I need a pattern, which reminds me that Jesus is my pattern. He alone is perfect, so I must try by His help to follow him all the way or my character will be out of shape, one side will be longer than the other. I like to think that my heart is the material; Jesus is the pattern; and His holy Word, the Bible, the scissors.

Day by day, we work together, Jesus and I to make life what it ought to be.

Now it is time to get the supper ready. My, how the day goes by quickly for the busy housewife!

As I prepare the meal I think of the supper the inhabitants of those unfallen worlds are preparing for the redeemed of all ages. With Jesus at the head of that table, miles in length, with the angels playing the loveliest music ever heard and best of all will be the knowledge that sin is gone forever. Can there be any thing greater and more satisfying than to know that with Jesus as my Saviour I will enjoy the bliss of eternity if I am faithful?

At the end of the day as I am having my bath, I remember that Jesus told Peter, "If I wash thee not thou hast no part with me," so I pray, "wash me O Lord in thy precious blood and make me clean and free from every stain of sin."

After the day's work is done I come to the conclusion that the housewife's work does not have to be boring if she takes Jesus her every step of the way. The dictionary defines a housewife as a woman who is in charge of her own household. She is in charge and has everything under control. There is a lot of beauty and joy all around us if we take time to look for it.

As I lay my weary head down to sleep I think of Psalm, 4:8, "I will both lay me down and sleep for thou Lord alone makes me dwell in safety."