

A Mother's Day Memory

By Ian Menzies



A terrible crashing sound of breaking china unexpectedly exploded through the house. We were alone in the kitchen; the noise was from the front hall. My mother knew instantly what had happened and sent me to address the issue. "I don't want to see it," she said, holding back tears. Our normally unadventurous cat had, for the first-and-last time ever, leapt to a windowsill and knocked a beloved china bowl to its doom. It was irreparably smashed to pieces.

I swept the remains up, puzzling the whole while, "How did she know what had happened?" She just did. It's a strange little memory, perhaps, but I can see her there still: stoic, sad, resigned, forgiving, loving (of both me and the cat), accepting. Mothers are just amazing at times. Happy Mother's Day to all.

Reflection:

Never forget your mother's instructions. For their insight will bring you success, adorning you with grace-filled thoughts and giving you reins to guide your decisions.
Proverbs 1:8b-9 (The Passion translation)