

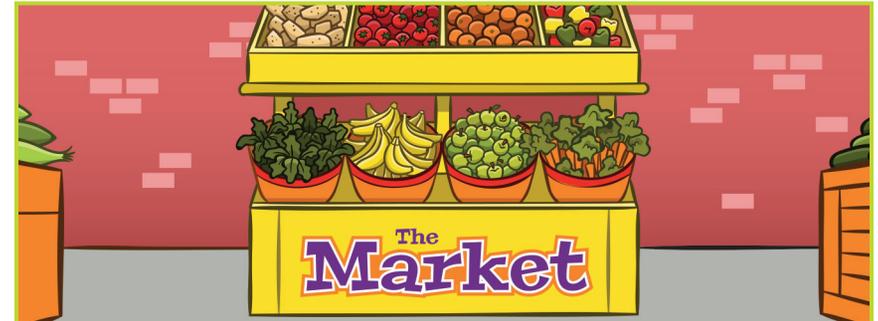
WEEK THREE

SAY
THIS

JOHN 9:1-12

Jesus heals a blind beggar that is an outcast from society.

**WHO DO YOU NEED?
I NEED JESUS.**



WEEK THREE

SAY
THIS

JOHN 9:1-12

Jesus heals a blind beggar that is an outcast from society.

**WHO DO YOU NEED?
I NEED JESUS.**

DO
THIS



CUDDLE TIME

Cuddle with your child and pray, "Dear God, thank You for giving me everything I need. Thank You for the food we got to enjoy today. Please help us to help those who don't have enough food to eat. We love You, God. In Jesus' name, amen."

DO
THIS



CUDDLE TIME

Cuddle with your child and pray, "Dear God, thank You for giving me everything I need. Thank You for the food we got to enjoy today. Please help us to help those who don't have enough food to eat. We love You, God. In Jesus' name, amen."

REMEMBER THIS

"You are everything I need."
Psalm 119:57, NlRV

REMEMBER THIS

"You are everything I need."
Psalm 119:57, NlRV

BASIC
TRUTH

JESUS WANTS TO BE MY FRIEND FOREVER.

BASIC
TRUTH

JESUS WANTS TO BE MY FRIEND FOREVER.

GUILTLESS LESSONS OF LOVE

By Jenna Scott

We all want to teach our kids to put others before themselves and treat others the way they want to be treated. But how in the world do you do that? I mean, how do you do it without using “that” voice—the condescending, “feel guilty, feel very guilty, and now do what I tell you to do out of robotic obligation” voice?

Recently my husband brought me a gift. The box was white, rectangular, and had an apple on the top. It was a new iPhone. We didn’t really have money to spare for it, but he knew I had been longing for a new one. Four days later when I pulled my brand new phone out of my purse to check the time, there was a hair on it. But the hair didn’t move when I brushed it. I squinted my eyes and looked closer then felt something in the pit of my stomach. It was a top-to-bottom crack.

I. Was. Devastated.

Later that evening, my daughter confessed that she might have been responsible for the crack when she dropped it facedown on the floor. Anger and disappointment flooded over me. But I had just been talking to my kids about loving each other by treating others the way we want to be treated. And so I crafted a careful

response because I want this moment to be a “teaching tool” for the kids.

I took a deep breath, swallowed the “I’m so disappointed in you, I can’t believe you did that, you broke my new phone” speech that had welled up in my gut and instead spoke my “lesson-teaching” words. “It’s okay. I forgive you. I’m so thankful that you were honest with me. You’re so much more important to me than a phone.” And at that point, I couldn’t finish my sentence because I had to fight back unexpected tears. All of a sudden I realized that I truly meant the words I had originally intended to be a lesson to my kids.

Although I had aimed to set an example and be a teacher in that moment, I was the one learning the lesson. Teaching our kids to love others starts with us. And it’s something we will always be learning and re-learning together. Anything we want to instill in our children must genuinely be a part of who we are and what we live out, especially when the floor cracks the iPhone.

.....
For more blog posts
and parenting resources, visit:
ParentCue.org

GUILTLESS LESSONS OF LOVE

By Jenna Scott

We all want to teach our kids to put others before themselves and treat others the way they want to be treated. But how in the world do you do that? I mean, how do you do it without using “that” voice—the condescending, “feel guilty, feel very guilty, and now do what I tell you to do out of robotic obligation” voice?

Recently my husband brought me a gift. The box was white, rectangular, and had an apple on the top. It was a new iPhone. We didn’t really have money to spare for it, but he knew I had been longing for a new one. Four days later when I pulled my brand new phone out of my purse to check the time, there was a hair on it. But the hair didn’t move when I brushed it. I squinted my eyes and looked closer then felt something in the pit of my stomach. It was a top-to-bottom crack.

I. Was. Devastated.

Later that evening, my daughter confessed that she might have been responsible for the crack when she dropped it facedown on the floor. Anger and disappointment flooded over me. But I had just been talking to my kids about loving each other by treating others the way we want to be treated. And so I crafted a careful

response because I want this moment to be a “teaching tool” for the kids.

I took a deep breath, swallowed the “I’m so disappointed in you, I can’t believe you did that, you broke my new phone” speech that had welled up in my gut and instead spoke my “lesson-teaching” words. “It’s okay. I forgive you. I’m so thankful that you were honest with me. You’re so much more important to me than a phone.” And at that point, I couldn’t finish my sentence because I had to fight back unexpected tears. All of a sudden I realized that I truly meant the words I had originally intended to be a lesson to my kids.

Although I had aimed to set an example and be a teacher in that moment, I was the one learning the lesson. Teaching our kids to love others starts with us. And it’s something we will always be learning and re-learning together. Anything we want to instill in our children must genuinely be a part of who we are and what we live out, especially when the floor cracks the iPhone.

.....
For more blog posts
and parenting resources, visit:
ParentCue.org