

Do you have a person? A person that is your best friend, but also someone you feel comfortable saying anything that comes to your mind, sharing your deepest fears, someone who will let you confess your embarrassing and sinful thoughts and still not judge you. I have such a person, and I thank God for her.

I have known my person for over twenty years now, but it has been in the last year that our kinship has become what it has. We found each other again amid very difficult seasons for both of us. As I write this, she and I are both waiting for the final divorce decree, the day when the final nail has been pounded on the proverbial coffin of our marriages that we hoped would last forever.

My person and I have two totally different stories, but they have been interwoven over the years, nurturing the friendship we have today. To me, my person is the ultimate Proverbs 31:10-31 woman. I encourage you to read those verses below. They describe beautifully what I believe most women want to be. I have seen this woman rise above ashes that would have killed lesser women. I have seen her raise and homeschool her sons, all the way to their graduation. Today, they truly 'rise up and call her blessed.' She managed to instill her love for God in both boys, and they still serve Him faithfully today.

I know I am probably biased in my view of things. No doubt, she will scold me, first for writing about her here, but also because I feel I have failed as a Proverbs 31 woman. I have shared this with my own children, so please don't think ill of me for saying it again here. Very often, I believe I should have never been a mother. My childhood was such that I vowed that I would do a better job, assuming that we are all supposed to get married and have children. I wish I had known God then, as he may have placed me on a completely different path.

Getting married and having children should not be entered into with the mindset that "I can do it better than my parents did." I was set up for failure from the start, but as a Christian woman, I hung in there for as long as I could. My own selfishness has won in the end, and I want to live my last days happily. I want to fall in love before I die. I have asked God for these things, and I have no reason to doubt his faithfulness. My person knows this about me, and I can feel her prayers being lifted up on my behalf.

I suppose I chose to write about her today because she has been on my heart, and in my daily prayers. She will admit it when we are face to face, that she is hurting. But when we send texts back and forth, I can tell she is holding back. I just want her to know that I love her dearly, and I believe with all my heart that had it not been for her encouragement and prayers, I may not be here today, motivated to get off my duff and begin writing again.

I truly hope you have a person of your own. They are a blessing from God.



A Proverbs 31 Woman

The Woman Who Fears the LORD

PROVERBS 31:10-31

An excellent wife who can find?

She is far more precious than jewels.

The heart of her husband trusts in her,

and he will have no lack of gain.

She does him good, and not harm,

all the days of her life.

She seeks wool and flax,

and works with willing hands.

She is like the ships of the merchant;

she brings her food from afar.

She rises while it is yet night

and provides food for her household

and portions for her maidens.

She considers a field and buys it;

*with the fruit of her hands she plants a
vineyard.*

She dresses herself with strength

and makes her arms strong.

She perceives that her merchandise is profitable.

Her lamp does not go out at night.

She puts her hands to the distaff,

and her hands hold the spindle.

She opens her hand to the poor

and reaches out her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid of snow for her household,

for all her household are clothed in scarlet.

She makes bed coverings for herself;

her clothing is fine linen and purple.

Her husband is known in the gates

when he sits among the elders of the land.

She makes linen garments and sells them;

she delivers sashes to the merchant.

Strength and dignity are her clothing,

and she laughs at the time to come.

She opens her mouth with wisdom,

*and the teaching of kindness is on her
tongue.*

She looks well to the ways of her household

and does not eat the bread of idleness.

Her children rise up and call her blessed;

her husband also, and he praises her:

Many women have done excellently,

but you surpass them all."

Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain,

*but a woman who fears the LORD is to be
praised.*

Give her of the fruit of her hands,

and let her works praise her in the gates.

<https://proverbs31.org/>