

# To My Daughter Raising My Grandbaby

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I hope I've shown you that the most important thing you will ever do  
is to pour into your child.

I hope I modeled motherhood as a calling.

I hope I pointed you to Jesus.

The best thing you can do is love others—  
and who better to love daily than your own flesh and blood—your baby?

There will be days you'll miss working,  
being productive,  
and having a paycheck.

And other days when you're so grateful you don't have to go back to work—  
because you get to spend every moment with your precious child.  
Those conflicting emotions can be challenging.

There will be days you'll feel exhausted from  
reading the same book over and over again.  
You may feel lonely.  
Isolated.

Your body may not look the same.

Some days will be quiet—too quiet.  
Some days will be loud—too loud.  
But know this: you are making a difference,  
one with eternal impact.

Every day, God is molding you into the mother He created you to be.  
He gives us children one at a time  
(okay, sometimes two at a time)  
so we can grow into motherhood slowly.

God sees what is done in secret.  
You will reap what you sow.  
I hope I've shown you that investing in your children  
will bring incredible rewards.

So, daughter—  
Never forget that you are doing holy work.  
I'm so proud of you.  
I love you!  
I see you.  
And so does God.