

So God made a Farm Wife!

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February 10, 2013
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God saw all was good, but said, "I need someone to take care of my caretaker."
So God made a Farm wife.



I need someone to bake biscuits and gravy breakfasts, hearty lunches, pot roast dinners, sweet rolls and pie. My caretaker will need coffee in the morning right after chores and ice cold lemonade while working the fields on hot days. **So God made a Farm wife.**



I need someone that will get up three and four times a night to feed and care for his babies, to tend to their childhood aches and pains, to foster their education, encourage their natural talents, kiss the ouch on their knee, read bedtime stories, keep scrapbook memories and shower them with tender love and kisses. **So God made a Farm wife.**

My caretaker needs someone to run to town to get the part to fix the tractor, to buy the alfalfa seed, bailer twine or nails, to fetch the hammer, the pliers, the wrench or the post hole digger, to help hitch the wagon up, saddle the horses, fill the water bags or dig leads to irrigate. **So God made a Farm wife.**

This has to be someone who will plant a garden, weed it, water it, harvest it and preserve it. I need the cherries, the plums, the apples, the peaches, the oranges, the nuts, the strawberries, all the fruits and vegetables picked. I need someone to value my flowers, my vines, my trees and shrubs and spread their beauty throughout my land. **So God made a Farm wife.**



God had to have someone to thank the neighbors for helping during harvest, make cupcakes for the bake sales, take a casserole to a departed friend's family, and to help with community, church and school activities. **So God made a Farm wife.**



He needed someone who could make a quilt, patch the knees of jeans, sew buttons on shirts and keep a supply of rags for greasy hands. This had to be someone who could clean a horse stall, the milking parlor, or straighten up the tool shop. This has to be someone who knows dust and dirt is part of living on the farm as is sweat and grimy rimmed cowboy hats or caps and not be upset when muddy boots track on the freshly mopped kitchen floor. **So God made a Farm wife.**

I need someone to gather the eggs, feed the cats, dog, and chickens. They can't be afraid of mice, bugs, fleas, or critters. They need to be someone that will keep a baby calf or piglet warm in the house if it needs nursing back to health. They have to be willing to be right by my caretaker's side to help with a birth of a lamb or foal anytime of day or night. **So God make a Farm wife.**

God said, "My caretaker needs someone who could sort the paper off the dash of the pickup, keep track of receipts, do the bookkeeping, prepare the taxes, and recite from memory the phone number of the local veterinarian, feed store manager or seed salesman." **So God made a Farm wife.**



But most important God saw his caretaker needed someone to love and to love him back whether he was cleaned up for church or coming in from slopping the hogs. He needed someone to lean on, to consult with, to share the pain when crops failed, to rejoice during abundant times, to share all blessings from sunrise to sunset and some one to start and end the day with bowed heads and folded hands in prayers of praise. **So God made a Farm wife.**