So God Made a Farmer's Wife

And on the 9th day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "The farmer needs a caretaker." So God made a farmer's wife.

God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, feed the farmer, work all day in town, come home to work alongside her farmer, make supper, and then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board." So God made a farmer's wife.

"I need somebody with arms strong enough to keep up with the farmer, yet gentle enough to cuddle a newborn baby. Somebody to run for parts, help in the fields, move trucks, deliver meals, look the farmer in the eyes and tell him 'I love you and the life we've built' - and mean it." So God made a farmer's wife.

God said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with their newborn baby. And raise him right. I need somebody who can use a wrench and know where to find it, doesn't mind getting dirty, who can remove stains, and keep a house clean. And who, planting time and harvest season, will finish her forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, then, pain'n from her town job, taking care of the kids, and fieldwork, put in another seventy-two hours." So God made a farmer's wife.

God had to have somebody willing to cancel appointments and change plans and be ready in a minute's notice for change and twill never stop to complain about this way of life. So God made a farmer's wife.

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clean out bins and heave bails, yet gentle enough to raise kids, grandkids, and bottle feed calves and tend to the house, who will drive the tractor and pray to God about the weather. It had to be somebody who'd be able to handle the house and field work and not cut corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed, and wash and dry and cook and clean and remember scheduled events and feed the farmer and stock the cupboards and finish a hard week's work with a five-mile drive to church.

"Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who would laugh and then sigh, and then reply, with smiling eyes, when her daughter says she wants to spend her life 'doing what mom does." So God made a farmer's wife.

~Sierra Shea, Inspired by Paul Harvey

