

Hey guys, how's it going? This is Jacqueline the unimportant homemaker and today let's talk about loving our husbands.

We've been talking about loving our husbands.. you know, I'm convinced God put this first in the list because of the curse. Her desire shall be towards him...you know how it goes. Well I've heard that particular piece of scripture explained in all kinds of ways but I think it means just that. That our desire is always towards our men.

We are always thinking about them, wondering if they think about us when they are working, wanting to rule over them, wanting their time and attention for ourselves, throwing a tantrum when we feel someone got more of his time than we did (or is that just something I did). We learn his favorite foods, we get the specific undershirts he likes, we fix him a sandwich and a cold glass of lemonade when he's working out in the yard. We know his social security number and his childhood friend's dog's name, his favorite uncle and how he hurt himself on the basketball court when he was 14 and how he has a routine for unpacking his everyday carry items when he returns home from work. One might say wives are obsessed with their husbands.

All that seems to translate into love, right? Well, no one has to tell us to do those things for him or be that way about him, we naturally did it.

So what could the Lord possibly want older women to teach the younger women about loving their husbands?

I think he wants us to reassure you that loving your husband isn't all highly charged emotional interactions but a slow, smoldering fire that keeps the marriage at a comfortable temperature.

and I just want to preface that this is my list of loving your husband. Another woman might include things I don't, so make sure you look for other older women to learn from.

So first on my list was the natural use of the woman. Second is maturity.

I know, this is boring. Boo...who cares about that. Well as a seasoned wife, I can tell you that being a big baby might feel good and look cute as a 19 year old newly wed, it looks downright foolish after a few years.

I misunderstood everything. I was very concerned about my own happiness and enjoyment and I kinda expected him to cater to me. I bragged about what he bought me, shared intimate details with my sisters and used my tears as a bargaining chip most days of the week and I ran little tests all the time to test his love and devotion to me. We called it playing games in my generation.

That's not love, that is manipulation. That's jealousy, that is pride and arrogance and that is greed. All of these point to an immature person.

One big area of not loving my husband was my desire to apply to him and make him pay for other men's mistakes. I had a bad experience so I lived as though my husband made that same mistake. I heard of a wife being abused so I set out to make sure my husband knew better. My

cousin's friend's husband had a mistress who happened to work with my husband so I was watching to see if she was going to take my man. If my husband hesitated in replying to a text or if he refused to do something for me, or if my tears didn't move him quick enough, I accused him of not actually loving me.

All of this is immaturity.

Brandon spent so much time trying to accommodate me and reassure me and make me feel safe and loved and comfortable all because I gave everybody and their momma access to my heart and my thoughts and my feelings. I was tossed all round by all kinds of things. Trust me ...it was crazy!

One phrase in the scriptures helped steady my heart in a huge way. It was 1 Peter 3 verse 6 that says

if you do what is right without being frightened by any fear.

That was the key, I was so afraid of everything. Of submission because I may become some doormat. Of not submitting and losing my husband to another woman who was willing to be whatever he wanted her to be. Afraid of losing my marriage like the older woman I was learning from who dropped a bombshell on us one day that she just finalized her divorce. Afraid of him losing his attraction to me. Afraid that this tantrum would be the one to end the relationship and afraid if I don't correct him, he'll get a good wife and I'll get nothing in return.

I had to learn to stop being frightened by fear and instead, do what is right. God told Cain: If you do well, will your face not be cheerful? And if you do not do well, sin is lurking at the door; and its desire is for you, but you must master it."

I had to steady my heart and trust that doing well and not being frightened can be a way of loving my husband. It communicates trust and appreciation and kindness when I don't fear so much. It also curtailed a decent amount of the foolish sin I committed

What about you? What are some fears that prevent you from loving your husband? Let me know down below in the comments section.