Hands down, more than any other virtue that I have come to call my own, stands my favorite of all: kindness. Learning to be kind has been a true blessing in my life. I would have self described myself as being disgruntled. Like as my personality. Just a disgruntled girl. Which is weird because my husband and I graduated high school together so we've known each other our whole lives and he said he remembered me as being nice. I guess…well, I was a professional pretender for decades so yeah, I can see that. But being kind. Nah, how can a lover of self be kind?
so seeing this in Titus chapter 2 gave me purpose.

One of the first Bible verse I wrote on a sticky note soon after coming home full time was Ephesians 4:31-32
Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice:And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

I think I started with all of my flaws and looked for Bible verses to change me. Like I said, disgruntled. Angry, bitter, vengeful…all the things.
The word Kind is translated good in the King James version and before I became a believer, I totally would have called myself a good woman. But after learning the law of God, I realized I lied about myself and needed to understand what a good woman really meant.
Well a good woman is kind.
Being kind means you are doing things for someone else good, things that are special or specific, purely for their pleasure and happiness or to ease their burden out of the kindness of your heart. It's noticing the details, showing care and understanding, giving hugs and smiles, seeking to improve their life or offer them specialness. I love everything about this! It was so foreign to my personality. I had no appetite or even thought to seek someone else's good purely for their satisfaction. I was always about my own happiness first.

Even now, when I am feeling crabby, the first thing to go is my kindness. I stop doing the little things I do to make the home feel cozy or to help wake my family up gently. I stop being cheerful to lift the mood during a tense time, instead, just flowing along with the atmosphere until everyone is at each others' throat. My habit of kindness is interrupted when I see yet another stack of dirty bowls back on the counter after I just washed them. It vanishes when I am feeling hormonal or bloated and miserable. It becomes a fight to keep the kindness flowing. I want to avoid talking to certain people because I know I have to turn the kindness dial up extra to counter their personalities and I don't feel like going through the trouble. Sure, I don't have to be on all the time, but I also know that my natural temperament is crabby and moody and naggy so I am always ready to push that away from my family and instead, do acts of kindness.

And like Ephesians said, be kind, tenderhearted and forgiving. All of those traits could be practiced by the homemaker every minute of every day.

What about you? Is kindness apart of your homemaking? If not, why not? That's it…