

Noah's Wife

I wonder if this is how Noah's wife felt

I wonder if this is how Naamah felt when Noah finished the ark and told her to help make a place for the animals

I wonder if this was how she felt gathering the food, the clothes, water, and the hay

I wonder if she worried about the tigers eating the gazelles

Or the bears eating the rabbits

I wonder

Wonder if she worried about how to feed them

ALL

40 days and 40 nights

That's a long time Lord

I wonder if she got sick of

All the noise,

All the smells,

All the complaints

Cuz Lord knows

There was a boat load of complaints

I wonder if she got tired of teaching the kids how to do what she did every day

I wonder how many times she went out in the rain just so no one really knew why she had a wet face

I wonder if she ever got tired of being in the same place

I wonder if she ever got down on her knees and

Begged God to make her a bird Just so she could get off that

Damn ark

Even if it meant Wet wings and

Death

I wonder how many times she cursed her own name for being that wife of faith

I wonder

I wonder how many times Noah told her

Thank you

Probably not often

Because as a woman of faith

When disaster strikes

You gather the food, clothes, water, and hay

You make provisions for the animals in your life

You teach the kids

You cook the meals

And listen to the complaints

You settle the squabbles

You stroke your partner's back and tell em "everything will be ok"

But most importantly

You get down on your knees and

You pray

You beg

You plead with God

That when this long night's over

You have the strength to get up the next day

And do it all over

Again