

*"Mom, Why Are You Crying"*

*"Why are you crying?" he asked his Mom. "Because I'm a woman" she told him. "I don't understand," he said. His Mom just hugged him and said, "And you never will" . . . .*

*Later the boy asked his father, "Why does Mother seem to cry for no reason?"*

*"All women cry for no reason" was all his dad could say. . .*

*The little boy grew up and became a man, still wondering why women cry. . .*

*Finally he put in a call to God; when God got on the phone, the man said,*

*"God, why do women cry so easily?"*

*God said. . . "When I made a woman, she had to be special. I made her shoulders strong enough to carry the weight of the world; yet, gentle enough to give comfort. . .*

*I gave her inner strength to endure childbirth and the rejection that many times comes from her children. . .*

*I gave her a hardness that allows her to keep going when everyone else gives up and takes care of her family through sickness and fatigue without complaining.*

*I gave her the sensitivity to love her children under any and all circumstances, even when her child has hurt them very badly. . .*

*This same sensitivity helps her to make a child's*

*Boo-boo feel better and shares in their teenager's anxieties and fears.*

*I gave her strength to carry her husband through his faults and fashioned her from his rib to protect his heart.*

*I gave her wisdom to know that a good husband never hurts his wife, but sometimes tests her strengths and her resolve to stand beside him unfalteringly. . .*

*I gave her a tear to shed; it's hers exclusively to use whenever it is needed.*

*It's her only weakness. . .*

*It's a tear for mankind. . . . .*