

As a Flower By Ruth Mella

A woman is like a flower in bloom.

Not because she is fragile—

but because she is precious.

Beautiful, uniquely made,

in need of care, not control.

Not to be plucked or trampled,

but watered with respect,

and shielded with honor.

Jesus—He never turned a woman away.

He sat with her at the well,

defended her in the dirt,

healed her bleeding body,

and spoke to her spirit.

“Amad a vuestras esposas, tal como Cristo amó a la iglesia y se entregó por ella.”

That’s not power. That’s sacrifice.

That’s not dominance. That’s devotion.

A woman is not lesser. She is loved.

She is not your possession. She is God’s creation.

Like a flower in God’s garden,

she blooms best in light, not shadow.

So treat her gently—yes—

but never as weak.

Treat her with reverence.

Like Jesus did.

Every woman carries the image of the Creator, and deserves to be seen, heard, honored,
and held like something holy.