



WEEK TWO

MATTHEW 26—28; JOHN 21:1-14

Jesus dies and comes back. Then He visits His friends so they can see that He is alive.



REMEMBER THIS:

“These are written so that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God.”

JOHN 20:31, NLV



SAY THIS:

Who can believe in Jesus?
I CAN BELIEVE IN JESUS.



DO THIS:



As you drive, take turns with your child naming things you believe. You may say, “I believe some trees are green.” Or you may say, “I believe birds can fly.” Your child will probably come up with all kinds of interesting ideas! End your drive by saying, “I believe Jesus wants to be our friend forever.”

BASIC TRUTH:

JESUS WANTS TO BE MY FRIEND FOREVER.

SECRET FOR DADS FROM A DAUGHTER

By Hannah Joiner Crosby

I thought of a few secrets that I wanted my dad to know about his daughter that might be beneficial for other dads too.

1. Rolling my eyes didn’t always mean what I was communicating.

I remember rolling my eyes as a little girl when my dad needed to take me by his office. The funny thing is I also remember REALLY wanting to go. I just didn’t want him to know that. Yes, we do play games, and I’m sorry it’s so confusing! I loved feeling like I was important enough to be around my dad’s workplace. It made me feel like he was proud to be my dad.

2. I loved when you invested in getting to know my friends.

When my dad would get to know my friends (at any age), it meant the world to me. I pretended to be embarrassed sometimes. Little did he know, he was communicating his genuine interest in my life. What was important to me was also important to him. And I began to realize that his purpose was not to just make the rules, he wanted to build a relationship with me.

3. Letting go helped me decide who I wanted to be.

When I was sixteen, I got into some trouble at school. I was scared to death

of what my punishment would be when my dad got home. This is one of those times I remember him “letting go.” He didn’t really punish me, he just told me I was old enough to make my own decisions and that I was accountable to God and myself.

The next day, he took me to work with him and treated me like an adult. This was a turning point in my life. I was heartbroken knowing he was disappointed in me. I WANTED a punishment so that I could just pay for it. Instead, letting go in that moment taught me who I wanted to be—someone that could make the right decisions without rules.

Dads, I wish I had been better at communicating to my father how much his holding on and letting go meant to me. The chances are your daughters will probably wish the same thing one day. If you are fighting for her and trying your best, she knows it. So don’t stop. Of course my dad didn’t do everything right, but none of that matters now because he fought for our relationship. I really believe that’s the most crucial part.



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