

ZONDERVAN

Spilt Milk

Copyright © 2009 by Linda Vujnov

Requests for information should be addressed to:

Zondervan, Grand Rapids, Michigan 49530

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Vujnov, Linda, 1963-

Spilt milk : devotions for moms / Linda Vujnov.

p. cm.

ISBN 978-0-310-28511-3 (softcover)

1. Mothers—Prayers and devotions. I. Title.

BV4847.V85 2008

242'.6431—dc22

2008040322

All Scripture quotations, unless otherwise indicated, are taken from the *Holy Bible, Today's New International Version*™. TNIV®. Copyright © 2001, 2005 by International Bible Society. Used by permission of Zondervan. All rights reserved.

Scripture quotations marked NLT are taken from the *Holy Bible, New Living Translation*, copyright © 1996. Used by permission of Tyndale House Publishers, Inc., Wheaton, Illinois 60189. All rights reserved.

Internet addresses (websites, blogs, etc.) and telephone numbers printed in this book are offered as a resource to you. These are not intended in any way to be or imply an endorsement on the part of Zondervan, nor do we vouch for the content of these sites and numbers for the life of this book.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means—electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording, or any other—except for brief quotations in printed reviews, without the prior permission of the publisher.

Interior design by Christine Orejuela-Winkelman

Printed in the United States of America

09 10 11 12 13 14 • 20 19 18 17 16 15 14 13 12 11 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

contents

1. dead yet	11
2. donuts and marbled rye	14
3. oh BGYN	18
4. a single dad	22
5. FOLA JOY	25
6. brotherly loathe	28
7. pishaw delivery awe	31
8. idiot alert	34
9. my last drink.....	37
10. necessary weeping	40
11. crater face.....	44
12. dodging baseballs	47
13. time-out	50
14. purse paranoia.....	53
15. a rare collection.....	57
16. perfectly imperfect!.....	60
17. suiting needs	64
18. artist demands	67
19. breaking up with debra	70
20. girls' night out.....	74
21. pet couture	77

22. battle with the bulging.....	80
23. dear john	83
24. easing pain	87
25. hardly an affair.....	90
26. write me up.....	95
27. coming clean	98
28. please don't talk.....	101
29. wit's end	104
30. boxes	108
31. drumsticks and whale vomit.....	111
32. walking tasha	114
33. bring on the clowns.....	118
34. stealing fruit.....	121
35. calamitous cartwheels.....	125
36. mission possible	128
37. nothing but the truth	131
38. thou shalt not assume	135
39. the eyes of an invisible dog.....	139
40. getting lucky	143
41. frog hunt	147
42. shower with a friend	151
43. driving charlie.....	154
44. circus acts	158
45. mistaken identity	161
46. you're hired!	164
47. meanest mom in the world	167
48. warning signs.....	171

49. behaving badly.....	175
50. frying eggs.....	178
51. pity? party of two	182
52. high speed chase	185
53. mr. and mrs. bird.....	189
54. saturating shock.....	193
55. persnickety	198
56. operation hazmat	201
57. hunger pangs	204
58. stupid words	208
59. when i grow up	212
60. scoot scooter!.....	216
Acknowledgments.....	221

dead yet



“Is she dead yet?” I asked, shuffling past my son and daughter as they burst into the seventeenth performance of a silly, hand-clappy, nonsensical melody about a gal named Miss Susie. The lyrics start when Miss Susie is a baby, giving childish details as to what Miss Susie says through each milestone of her life.

It goes something like this: “Miss Susie was a baby, a baby, a baby, Miss Susie was a baby, she went like this, “Where’s my bottle?” The singsong continues along with questions she asks, depending on her age. The final line is, “Miss Susie was a grandma, a grandma, a grandma, Miss Susie was a grandma, and she went like this, “Where’s my cane?”

linda vujnov

As day turned to night, the song became more incessant and irritating. Who in the world is Miss Susie, and why would anyone create such an annoying rhyming song about her? My two oldest children spent the next twenty-four plus hours facing each other in different parts of every room, slapping hands and chanting about this strange character named Miss Susie. This insidious clang, clang, rubbish, quickly became impressed on my brain.

I caught myself while in the shower or feeding the dog or doing laundry repeating Miss Susie's life story — ugh! Only severe drugs could clear the mentally etched song. Why did I remember a song about Miss Susie, whom I don't even know, but I cannot seem to remember a Scripture past the first reading?

The best way to remember Scripture is by repeating it over and over again. We, as believers, need to make Scripture memory a part of our daily quiet time. Easier said than done? Of course! But there is one thing that is for sure: it takes one step to start the journey. Standing still will get you nowhere.

At the end of each *Spilt Milk* devotion I include a Scripture verse. Feel free to sing them to yourself to the tune of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" or the *Little Einsteins* theme song — whatever it takes to get them stuck in your head like Miss Susie's still stuck in mine, although by now she must be dead.

For those of you who cannot carry a tune past your

spilt milk

front door, are in the church choir but shouldn't be, or (like me) would end up in the outtakes of *American Idol*, don't fret. Another way to get Scriptures stuck in your head is to write them on sticky notes and adhere them to bathroom mirrors, the refrigerator, the pantry, or wherever you visit during your daily routine. Oh, by the way. I don't recommend sticking one to your two-year-old's forehead. It keeps falling off.

*I have hidden your word in my heart
that I might not sin against you.*

Psalm 119:11