



**WEEK THREE**

**ACTS 9:1-20; 13:9**

Saul, who hurts Jesus followers, becomes Paul, a Jesus follower, after he encounters Jesus on a road.

**SAY  
 THIS**

**WHO CAN TELL OTHERS  
 ABOUT JESUS?  
 I CAN TELL OTHERS  
 ABOUT JESUS.**

**DO  
 THIS**



**CUDDLE TIME**

Cuddle up with your child this month and pray, "Dear God, I pray [child's name] will believe Jesus is alive and that He wants to be [his/her] friend forever. Give me wisdom so I can share with [him/her] why Jesus and Easter are so special. I love You, God. In Jesus' name, amen."

**REMEMBER THIS**

"Go and make disciples of all nations."  
 Matthew 28:19, NIV

**BASIC  
 TRUTH**

**JESUS WANTS TO BE MY FRIEND FOREVER.**

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## FAKE IT TILL YOU MAKE IT

by Melissa Thorson

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I've heard before that when feeling insecure in a new job you just have to "fake it till you make it." But I seem to have mixed luck with my attempts—especially in my role as a parent. Mostly, I just end up exhausted when I allow insincerity to take over.

The faking that comes with this role of being a parent can be entirely exhausting. I faked that many middle-of-the-night feedings weren't spent crying through lullabies rather than delighting in baby bonding. I faked that I wasn't sometimes envious when I'd see friends enjoying our "old life"—going out to dinner SPONTANEOUSLY or eating at restaurants without a bib, high chair, and pureed prunes in tow.

When our immobile blob baby became a tiny toddler tyrant, I got good at faking that I knew how to discipline and that I had grace under pressure. Inside, I was embarrassed, exhausted, and desperate for someone to give me the elusive how-to parenting book that everyone else seemed to have access to.

Our toddler is now a preschooler, and we've added two more to the mix, and there's more faking. I'm faking that the entire t-ball game is fun to watch and that I care about Rescue Bots and Paw Patrol. (For the record, I legit enjoy Daniel Tiger . . . my only parenting wins are because of his songs.)

I have found that faking it can sometimes be a good thing, especially when it comes to our attitudes, because we can actually become more confident, generous, and loving by faking it first. But what I'm experiencing as the biggest relief from the exhaustion of faking it is when I am vulnerable with other parents.

When we open up to others about what is really happening . . .

We learn we are not alone—we are all fakers to some extent.

We find encouragement from an outsider's perspective.

We can learn ways to improve. Maybe they've found something that works better.

We can discover our own strengths and share what has worked for us.

Are you exhausted from faking it? Are you ready to be real? There is strength, encouragement, and growth awaiting us when we can be vulnerable with each other. We don't have to walk this journey alone pretending we know what we're doing, because we all know that no parent really does. And that's precisely why we need each other.

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