

"Love doesn't rush past need. It kneels beside it." Sounds noble, right? Gentle. Compassionate. Christlike. But maybe don't say amen too quickly.

Because not everything that kneels is holy.

What kind of love is kneeling beside you?

Because:

- Love may kneel... but I'm checking for tripwires first.
- ¶ Sounds sweet ─ until it's tying your shoelaces together.
- That's how they get you. First the kneel, then the feels.
- The state of the s
- Love doesn't rush ─ it's calculating ROI.
- It kneels beside you, then whispers: "You up?"
- if Sure, it kneels then borrows your Netflix login and vanishes.
- A Maybe it kneels so you don't see it reaching for your wallet.
- ♠ Love isn't in a hurry because drama's better when it simmers.
- Careful. Even Trojan horses come bearing compassion.
- Now, seriously.

The quote taps into something beautiful:

Love that lingers. That shows up. That stays in the mess with you.

But here's the catch — not everything that "kneels" is kind.

Sometimes it's codependency in disguise. Sometimes it's control cloaked in comfort. Sometimes it's someone playing the long game.

Love-bombers kneel.

Manipulators kneel.

Addicts, narcissists, and even saviors kneel — right before dragging you into a pit.

So how do you tell the difference?

Real love doesn't kneel with an agenda. It doesn't kneel to be seen. It doesn't make your pain its platform.

It sits with you quietly.
It doesn't need control to feel close.
It honors your timeline — and respects your no.

It won't rush your healing or rehearse its empathy. It doesn't mistake intensity for intimacy. It doesn't confuse rescue with relationship.

XXX Final thought:

If love kneels beside your need, ask:

- Is it lifting you up or weighing you down?
- Solution | Soluti
- Is it comforting you or centering itself?

Because not all who kneel are there to pray.

And sometimes the ones who kneel...

are just the first ones in the door.

Doesn't mean they should stay.