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# Cookies, A Love Story. A New Book and A Guest Post by Brette Sember

by Jennifer Margulis on November 13, 2012

Last week we were singing the praises of <u>brownies</u> and lamenting the popularity of a <u>brown beverage</u> that poses as a food substance and has been voluntarily recalled for possible contamination. Today it's time to talk about cookies. I am pleased to have my writer friend and colleague, <u>Brette Sember</u>, visiting. Brette is the author of over 40 books (I know. I know. But if you meet her and see what a kind, generous, and smart person she is, you won't be able to hate her for long), including one about having a <u>plus sized pregnancy</u>. She is also a mom of two. Her latest is an ebook called <u>Cookie: A Love Story: Fun Facts</u>, <u>Delicious Stories</u>, <u>Fascinating History</u>, <u>Tasty Recipes</u>, and <u>More</u>. You can read more about her at her website: <u>www.BretteSember.com</u> and <u>her blog</u> and download her cookie book, which costs \$9.99, <u>here</u>.

# **Baking Cookies Teaches Love By Brette Sember**

Most moms make a batch of cookies once in a while. We do it because it's fun, it makes our kids happy, and we don't mind having a taste ourselves. But did you know that baking cookies has deeper meaning?

Take a moment and think about the memories you have of cookies from your childhood. You probably have memories of a special family member baking, of you baking with someone you loved, and of eating cookies made for you by someone who loved you. For most of us, baking and baking cookies is linked with these memories of close personal interaction. When you bake with your own children, you are creating these memories for them.

### Why Is Baking So Personal?

Baking is a very personal activity. First of all, the kitchen is a warm and friendly place, where we gather only with those we love and care about. It's a space reserved for family. Baking is something we do with our own hands, which takes personal care and attention. When you bake with kids it is about taking time to teach them how to do something. You are sharing a skill in a very hands-on way. Baking is also about paying attention to the desires of those you care about: We select what we bake based on what our kids will enjoy. Baking is a gift of our time and of energy.

#### **Cookies Talk**

Baking cookies for someone tells them you care about them, want them to be happy, and feel content. They are a tangible message of all the emotions we want to share. Whether or not we want them to have such deep meanings (and whether we've found other ways to send the same messages to our kids), cookies continue to be

a cultural symbol of love.

#### Cookies Link to the Past

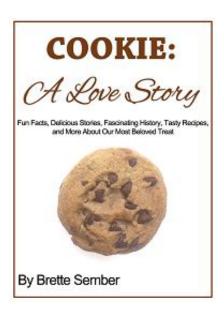
If you use special family recipes, baking is a way to connect your child and your family to the past. Baking with your grandmother's recipe is a direct way to link your life, and your children's lives with her life. Baking with these heirloom recipes cements your family identity and focuses on where you came from and what you share. The cookies become shorthand for your roots, and a way to maintain the relevance of them.

#### **Cookie Baking Has Roots**

Baking is a very primal way to connect with your kids, and one that children of all ages respond to. Humans used to gather around a warm fire and share food prepared over and next to it. We're programmed to associate food with the idea of being in a tribe and warm food in a hungry belly is the most basic way to connect with someone else.

Cookies probably began as accidents. Grain pastes were baked on hot rocks into early bread. Spatters of batter dropped on nearby rocks were likely the first cookies: perfectly sized for children. When ovens were created, cookies were a way to test the heat and temperature of the oven, and also a way to quickly cook something for hungry and impatient children who could not wait for large baked goods to cook. They've remained popular ever since!

No matter what kinds of cookies you bake with and for your kids, you are creating memories for them that they will carry their whole lives.



Tagged as: baking cookies, baking with kids, Brette Sember

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Alisa Bowman November 14, 2012 at 11:13 am

My memories center on fighting with my brothers over who got to lick the left over batter out of the bowl. And also on the first time I tried to make them on my own and mistook a tsp of salt for a cup of salt....

### Reply



#### Irene November 15, 2012 at 11:38 am

Until the end, my mom never outgrew her love for cookies, either.  $\stackrel{\bigcirc}{\cup}$ 

Irene recently posted..SF Gate: Friendship Problems, When Your Child is Fighting with her Best Friend

### Reply



## Sheryl November 15, 2012 at 11:40 am

Some of my best – and most vivid – memories are baking in my Grandmother's kitchen. I can still smell the cookies baking and remember how impatient I was to take the first bite...I usually ended up burning my mouth!

### Reply



## Alexandra November 15, 2012 at 12:31 pm

I cannot wait until I can bake cookies with my newborn granddaughter, especially at Christmas time. My kids grew up in France, where no one ate cookies 40 years ago. We used to bring chocolate chips back in our suitcase to be able to treat the kids to real American cookies. Now you can buy Mrs. Fields chocolate chip cookies in Paris. How the world has changed!

### Reply



### Melanie @ Frugal Kiwi November 15, 2012 at 12:43 pm

Ah, cookie! Here in NZ, the chocolate chips are NOT what I want for choc chip cookies. Occasionally my mum ships me some.

Melanie @ Frugal Kiwi recently posted.. How to Design a Soap Recipe

### Reply



### Living Large November 16, 2012 at 9:15 am

Great post. My mom did not bake cookies, but I used to bake batches of chocolate chip for my husband.

I would have to make two, soft and chewy for me and hard and crispy for him. <sup>4</sup>

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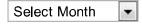


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