

A PRAYER FOR *mothers*

Dear Lord,

Help me. This amazing job of parenting is the greatest gift, and the hardest challenge. All wrapped up into those little humans you've entrusted me to care for.

Remind me that you are the one who is in charge today. Lift my head when I am weary. Guide me when I am confused and consumed by what is best for my child, and honestly just don't know.

Let me find friends who encourage me along the way, and let me use my own experience to let another woman know she is doing her best.

Tell me repeatedly that you love me and I am pleasing you in my efforts. Because even though I "know"? I sometimes forget. Often.

Place my priorities clearly in front of me, that I won't get distracted. That I won't place my children on unhealthy pedestals and forget relationships you also want me to nurture.

Thank you Lord for the joy and privilege of raising a child. It is a tremendous thing you are entrusting me to. Thank you for letting me understand your love for me better, through loving someone else fiercely.

Let me rest tonight, with the peace of knowing imperfect moms are just what a child needs.

Remind me of the gifts you have given me, that I shall use them wisely in parenting. Let me not compare my life to someone else's, thinking falsely that "they" are doing it right.

Let me sleep in peace O Lord, for you alone keep my children and I comforted. Amen.

"moms are desperate to know they don't need to be perfect" - christasterken.com