

Oh Lord,

This is so hard I feel like I am completely helpless. Lost. Like I failed as a mother and that is somehow why my child makes decisions that cause them pain. That cause me pain. I am broken and scared.

Thank you that your words reminds me that my feelings are not fact.

Beautiful mosaics are made from broken pieces.

When my child feels broken, they are temporarily fractured. You are the God who restores. And I am grateful.

When the outcome feels insurmountable? You are the God who fights our battles. And I am grateful.

When I wonder what I could have done differently? You are the God who whispers in my ear that I am chosen. To be THIS child's mother. And I am grateful.

When my child rejects you? You are a God who waters the seeds that were planted and claims them once again. And I am grateful.

You don't forget your sheep, even when they are lost. Remind me when I falter that I too was a prodigal child. Please Lord, chase after my precious one and show off your passion and purpose through their lives.

Please Lord, never stop bringing to remembrance how you indeed saved after me, myself a sinner who you never gave up on.

Over and over and over, remind me of who YOU are and how the ev

il one is already defeated. There will be hard times, we are in one right now. But, you are there with us.

Thank you Lord, in the name of Jesus help my knees stay bent with the hope of your promises, as I fight for this child. A child of my heart, no matter what their years add up to.

You will make beauty from ashes, and I boldly come before you and claim those promises.

I love you Lord, help me to love this child in a way that is tender and unconditional and representative of you...to give them a reminder of what true love looks like and where it comes from.

Jesus, help us both. Thank you for all the ways you've shown us to trust you. Thank you for my child and the strength to keep battling. As long as it takes.

Amen