



Lord, please help me in my struggle.
When I feel like the worst parent, or define
my worth by parenting at all?

Please remind me that being a mother is
just part of who you designed me to be.

First, I am a daughter of the King.
Keep my focus on you, not seeking to be the
best mom.

Help me to see that what I do matters. That
the mundane, ordinary, thankless jobs I do
all day matter. I am weary and burnout
threatens my emotional state today.

I am desperate for comfort, to be the one
whose hurts are nourished...when it is
important for me to be that rock for the
children in my care.

Love me gently, and reset my attitude. Heal
my shame and put my failures into the
categories you see them as...learning
moments.

Heal any rifts with my children, give me the
strength to be a mom who keeps showing
up. Let my love be the first and last thing
they remember each day. And when I blow
it?

Protect my heart from the enemy who seeks
to destroy. He knows my weaknesses and
wants to expose them, drawing me in
condemnation.

Remind me that first clue that I feel guilty,
isn't from you. Correction and mercies that
are new each day, those are your gifts.
Thank you Lord for being a mother, for the
joys and overwhelming love it has flooded
me with...in the most amazing ways. You are
the example of parenting that always
extends grace.

Thank you for giving it to me now, tomorrow,
and forever.
Amen.

