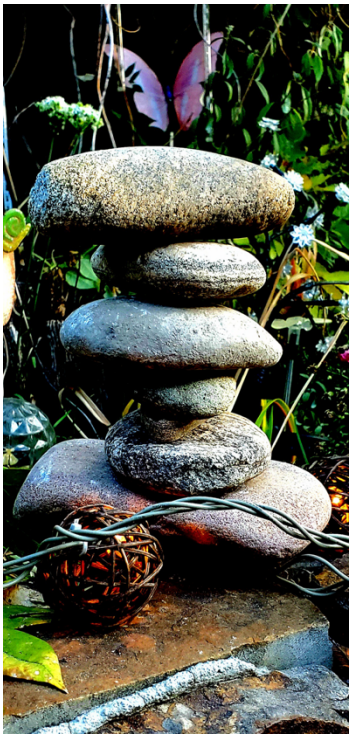
MOMMA💕



It's such a special day. For so many. Moms. All over the universe. Everyone celebrating. Being celebrated. Memories dangle like ribbons tied to a pretty package being collected with every hug, every smile, every recollection of each special woman who nurture another from birth thru life. Even if. Your precious mom has passed from this life, you count on her waiting there for you with Jesus, exhilarated by the promise of heaven being an even sweeter place to make more memories with her.

But for some, it is painful. Every year. Agony. Dread. Maybe she'd had an excellent childhood, adored by her father, raised up by her mom. But failed marriage after difficult miscarriage after tedious tests after wide-eyed hope left her disheveled and distant. Blessed but barren. Maybe she spent herself and everything she has on an altar of sacrifice that now is only the size of an empty promise swaddled in a baby blanket. Perhaps another had a gaggle of children but had never overcome a devastating childhood and busted family where mom was more like a four-letter word. Expectant but empty. Maybe he will flail always because Mommy was only someone he saw in his dreams, or perhaps she'd never know how to be one because she'd never had it modeled. Or maybe every marriage the momma's boy enters into never survives because he is still looking for one who is just like his mom. She'll never have children of her own because her mom left too caustic a stain for her to ever believe there's goodness coming from any woman.

No matter what, we all have one. A mom and a perspective. Maybe your perspective is positive and you've a beautiful bucket list of dreams to share with your mom and a treasure trove of memories to take out and run your thoughts through.

But even if your mom wasn't there for you or was removed or broke you in her poor attempt to be a mum, you still had a mum—because you are HERE. God had a plan when He dreamt you into this place and He used the woman who birthed you to play a role in that purpose. Even if she did a poor and negligible job, God used her to give you His breath. Every child learns to whisper 'Mommy' whether she earned the right to hear it uttered. And many mommies spend their entire lives wishing for a do-over and a second chance, and that they had just said or done that one thing—or many things—differently. Often God provides special women who fill in the blank when it is empty, and those special women mother and nurture us no matter how they learned or what title they bear.

At the end of the day, most moms are just trying to do their best, and with the Lord's help, maybe someday we will all get it right. No matter—other than God's forgiving, constant, unconditional and pure love, there is nothing quite like a Momma's love💕

Psalm 68:6a 'God sets the lonely in families.'