A Praying Mother

A Poetic Devotional

# Introduction

This devotional has been in my heart to write for some time now. I believe God has placed this in my heart so that I could share with mothers everywhere what I had been through, and how I reigned victoriously! I want every mother in battle to have the victory. If one mother loses we all lose, we all feel the pain of a child lost. This devotional is from one praying mother to another. This is an account of the thoughts and prayers God put in my heart when I needed them the most. How he loosed the warrior in me at his Kairos moment. God cloaked me in the whole armor of God to save my children. As a mother, prayer is one of the most important coverings that you can give your children. There is nothing like a mother’s love and need to protect her offspring. Feeling helpless when your children are in trouble is the worst feeling a mother can have. I know these feelings all too well. A mother’s first instinct is to go to war for her children as a Mother Lion would for her cub. I know mine was. The maternal instinct to protect our babies is a natural instinct. When my child was confronted with danger, I was ready to risk everything, step back into the streets, claws sharp and ready to attack. This is exactly what the enemy wanted me to do. At that moment God spoke to me, I was no longer that wild animal anymore. That my weapons were not carnal. My fight was not in the flesh and blood it was in the spirit. Scripture says we need to arm ourselves by putting on the whole armor of God. As mother’s our battle ground is in the spirit, it is on our knees face down at the feet of the father in worship and prayer daily, this is how we arm ourselves to reign victoriously. I know this all too well because I lived it. The enemy knows the way to attack us, is through our offspring. As mothers we must take our rightful place as intercessors and prepare for war to cover and save our children!

## A Praying Mother’s Poem

A praying Mother whom is blessed to have one

Her prayers are like rubies precious to many but appreciated by none

Her days are long on her knees they are spent weeping, praying and crying out for them

God hears her prayers as he did from the women before her

Her mother, Her grandmother those that adorned her

Her children are gifts and grandchildren are crowns

Her love is endless and rare to be found

Her Father in Heaven cherishes her, knows her voice and listens for her

She is victorious that he is not a God that ignores her

For his word says we are better because of what existed in her

He started life in her womb with a plan and a son that laid in a tomb

From her came life and gifts to the world that are beautiful and rare as pearls

#### The Relationship

The relationship between a mother and child is special, precious and domicile

From the day her womb gives life in the new, her God breathes fresh ruach through

The moment she hears the cry, she feels joy. She learns of a love whether a girl or a boy.

Her God gives her peace after the pain. She looks forward to the future of many days.

Only thinking of the joy on the way, not knowing one day she must prepare to sleigh.

Totally oblivious that there will be rain, no forecast of lost or any more pain.

Her God is magnificent that he has already established their days, going before her and child to

make a way. God had a plan when he outstretched his hand and touched her womb with a

child. He looked down on them both with a smile for these are gifts that he loans us for a while.

Before he formed her child in the womb he sent a savior to make sure they would not be

consumed. Because of the pain there will surely be rain, but he is there amidst all of their days!

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##### The Attack

See the enemy comes first to attack the relationship between mother and child to bring enmity and strife into their life. Mothers must be patient and kind during these trying times, careful not to speak to curse but to speak to nurse, nurture, and give light. Mothers be mindful of your child not to open doors for the enemy to defile. Mothers are to guide and pray so that their children grow up and do not go astray.

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##### The Battle

Second Timothy one five says The praying mother and grandmother imparted their faith into Timothy. Scripture says when two or three are gathered in God’s name he is there. This tells us that there is power in pairs and prayer. As mothers it is imperative that we pray and have a relationship with God so that we can pass this same legacy to our children as Timothy received. The battle begins from the moment the enemy realizes what we carry. In order to win we must use the power God has given us to trample over the enemy and his attacks against our families. No one steps on the battlefield without weapons. As mothers we must put on the whole armor of God to prepare for war.

###### The Mother wound.

The child becomes wounded and unresponsive to the Mothers guidance

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###### The adoption

When your Mother and Father forsake you I will be there to pick you up.

###### The War

Offense, anger. bitterness, unforgiveness and hurt opens doors for the accuser to come in

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###### The Victory

Our children will live and not die