

# Raising Mothers

A Publication of MOMSWEB, Inc.

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## Mom's Manuscript



Thank you to the following Mothers who submitted prose to this issue of *Raising Mothers*.

Tonya Allen, Alabama  
Celeste Charlene, AL  
Kelly, Iowa  
Marie Priscilla, Hanson, Arizona  
Buffy Krajewski, Pennsylvania  
Tori McCollum, California  
Alicia Waters, Louisiana

Thank you for sharing your work with MOMSWEB!

## Mommy, Do You Work?

*Tori W. McCollum,*  
Editor-In-Chief, MOMSWEB

Yes, my dear one, yes I do  
I work at home to be with you  
I watched you toddle your first step  
And quietly tiptoed while you slept  
I taught you to count one, two, three  
You are a marvel, you amaze me  
To teach you colors red, white, and blue  
To whisper in your ear, "I love you"  
To teach your shapes and count each side  
To show you peace where love abides  
Was the greatest career move I ever made  
As I watched the years constantly fade  
I taught you to read the words you see  
Praising your work and every good deed  
I loved to watch you run and play  
To hear your words formed each day  
To watch you ride your bike and smile  
To laugh and run with you each mile.

Help MOMSWEB support Tori and take a minute to rate her poem through [poetry.com](http://poetry.com). *Mommy, Do You Work* will also be featured in the upcoming book, *Immortal Verses*.



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## Each Day I Rise

Each day I rise to a day I've never seen  
before and a day I'll never see again.  
Each day I rise with a desire to live a better  
life today than I did yesterday.  
Each day I rise with the hope that I would  
be a blessing to someone on my journey.  
Each day I rise thankful for the air I breathe.  
Each day I rise filled with joy, peace, and  
love.  
Each day I rise giving thanks to God above.  
Each day I rise realizing that tomorrow is  
not promised.  
Each day I rise to new adventures and  
opportunities.  
Each day I rise ready to see what the Lord  
has in store for me.  
Each day I rise thanking Him for the little  
things.  
Each day I rise appreciating God's beauty in  
creation.  
Each day I rise with a praise on my lips and  
a dance in my step.  
Each day I rise I realize that I'm alive each  
day I rise.

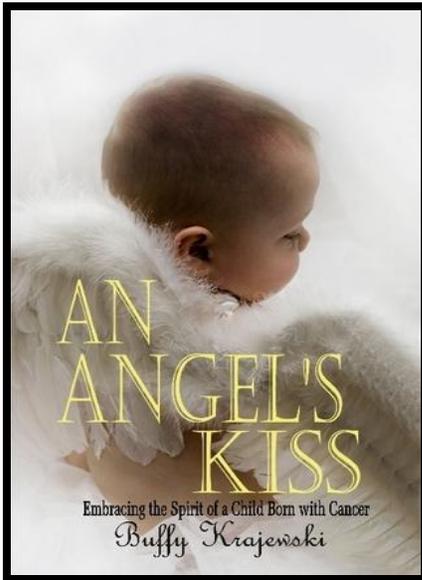
*WatersWord*

Louisiana

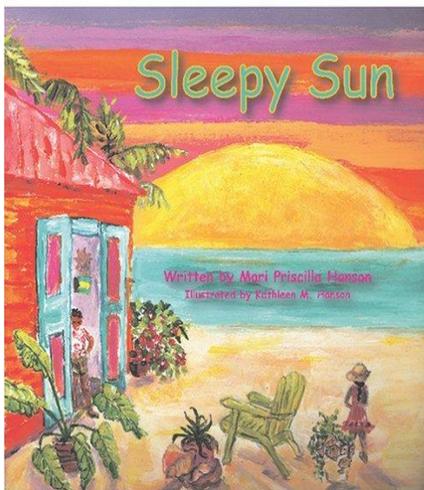
## My First Mother's Day... Is This My Life?

*Kelly, from Iowa*

So, my first Mother's Day is over and I still feel like I am recovering. I tried not to build myself up for it too much, but I thought I would have a few special moments and feel maybe a little glimmer of joy in my heart. Can I just say, Mother's Day... what a crock! I really don't see how it's any different than any other family occasion. I knew I wouldn't get anything, which is fine, my husband works over 60 hours a week. He did get me a nice card, which he signed in messy, little handwriting as if Henry, my son, had signed it (love that!) and we headed to my parents' to have lunch and let Henry be passed around like a hot potato. The men do very little this holiday, it's like any other Sunday dinner. My mother and two aunts each made lasagna with other various desserts and salads and I made a pie and a salad. The mothers get to go through the buffet line first, but other than that we are the ones refilling glasses, clearing plates, doing the dishes, and serving dessert. I really didn't feel like the day was special to me at all. My sister, bless her heart, did finally take care of the dessert serving and dish washing so my Mom and I could sit down and chat for awhile about how good my dessert was. I'm glad she enjoyed it and as long as I could give her something to be proud of, my mission was accomplished. I guess it's shocking to me that even though I am a mother now, I will always be a daughter and always feel the pressure and the need to please my mother and to live up to my father's expectations of what a woman's "job" is.



Buffy Krajewski, Mother of a child born with cancer, shares her factual story in **An Angel's Kiss**. This is a candid story of survival, determination, and a Mother's refusal to allow her child to become a statistic. Read more about this Mothers story of love and courage by [clicking here](#).

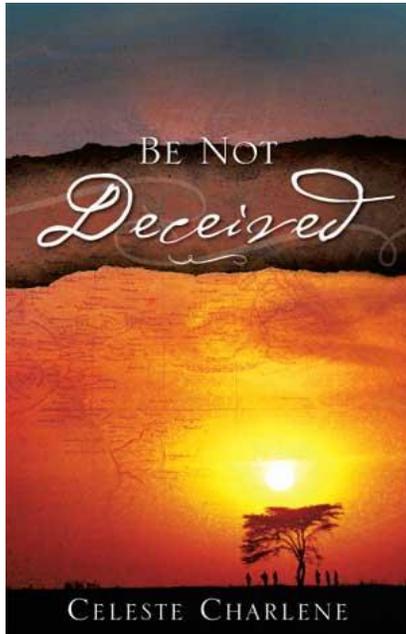


**Sleepy Sun**, by Single Mom, Mari Priscilla Hanson, is a beautiful, imaginative bedtime story full of vivid illustrations and beloved by children everywhere. **Sleepy Sun** is a creative way to get your child to sleep! Read more about this educational, yet enchanting book at [www.maripriscillahanson.com](http://www.maripriscillahanson.com)

## "Bobby, Hurry Up!"

Tonya Allen, AL

My son, Bobby, moves in slow motion and is so nonchalant; he really doesn't have a care in the world. In his mind, there is no need to be urgent about anything. I can say, "Bobby come on, hurry up, or pick up the pace" and he will look at me with those sweet brown eyes and say, "Okay, mom." and **not** move any faster. We know God has it all under control, so why do we run and sprint through each day? We worry about everything and get so impatient with one another, especially our loved ones. I have more patience with my co-workers who miss a deadline I set than I do with my own children who in most cases are moving as fast as their little minds and legs will let them go. Why do we treat our co-workers better than our own children? Is this the example we want to set for them? We also have the nerve to get upset when *they* want everything RIGHT NOW! Don't we do the same things to them? We are the reason they have the patience and the expectancy level equivalent to the microwave. We rush through chores and activities like there is no tomorrow. So, my sisters in Christ, let us sit back and reflect on being more patient with our children and our spouses. The next time we are in a hurry, take a minute, take a deep breath, look towards the hills, relax and smile, and *know* that God has got it all under control. Besides, we would not be in such a hurry if we planned better anyway! Just think, 99.9% of the time, when I am rushing it is because I did not properly prepare for the day, so I end up rushing my children, when it is totally not their fault.



**Be Not Deceived** is a fictional account of firsthand encounters of the many cultural challenges and dangers Celeste Charlene encountered while rescuing abandoned babies in Africa. [Click here for more info](#) of this book written by the evangelical medical missionary of 26 years.

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Visit Sherri Mouton and see what she's saying about [Single Moms!](#)

## You NEED A Website!

Whether you're promoting a book or a business, you **MUST** have a website! The Internet is where the world is hanging out to shop and search and MOMSWEB can help you get your information Mothers across the United States! Websites can be expensive, so MOMSWEB has made it affordable for you and will allow you to join us as we continue reaching Mothers everywhere. Read just a few benefits of linking your website with MOMSWEB.

- MOMSWEB is an already established non-profit organization receiving national exposure; your partnership with MOMSWEB will add credibility to your business.
- Your partnership will support the mission of MOMSWEB to offer mothers support and encouragement.
- Your business will be shared with mothers across the Nation 24 hours a day.
- Your business will go where MOMSWEB goes.

Visit [www.momsweb.net/biz\\_join.cfm](http://www.momsweb.net/biz_join.cfm) for more info.

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### Calling all Mothers!

Let's begin our Mondays together on a positive, encouraging note! [Sign up here](#) to start receiving MOMSWEB Monday Meditations!