

Raising Mothers

A Publication of MOMSWEB, Inc.

www.momsweb.net

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You Are Chosen!

LaVender Williams

God could have chosen any being, form, or object to replenish the Earth, and He chose you...woman! It doesn't stop there...woman was chosen to receive the significant role of raising God's children. What is that role? A MOTHER. If that isn't enough to make you feel extraordinary, please continue reading. The role of a mother is not a position made by man, God created the motherhood role and we are anointed, not appointed! Need I continue? Because you work directly for God, He has given you an extra ounce of grace to complete all He has assigned you to do. No human being alive can do what a mother does in his or her own power. Mothers wear several hats and some at the same time. As home-keepers, we can multi-task like an octopus. As wives, we have the ability to love our husbands in their most unlovable moments. As nurturers, we are capable of showing patience to the most unruly child. For those of you still doubting the value of your role, please know you have the most influential role existing. Resting in you is the ability to help change the Nation! Small minds are waiting to absorb whatever you fill them with. You plant seeds of greatness and you groom values, morals, and character qualities! You, dear MOTHER, have the power to develop noble men and women for generations to come. You are vital in the world, required in the home, and chosen by God. You are woman! You are a MOTHER!



MOMSWEB, INC.

www.momsweb.net

We remind mothers they are valued, appreciated, influential, providential, needed, and chosen to be caretakers of God's children and nurturers in the home. We believe the role of Motherhood to be the most precious and powerful role made by God. MOMSWEB addresses real issues that mothers from all walks of life can relate to. We offer inspiring testimonies, spiritual encouragement, seasoned words of wisdom, and HOPE to go another day on this demanding, yet awesome journey of Motherhood.



Celebrating Your Children

“Her children rise up and call her blessed.” Proverbs 31:28A

Tori McCollum

In a world where child pornography and pedophilia run rampant, we as mothers are reminded that our children are precious and their lives should be cherished, while realizing that they're only with us for a short while. Remember how they loved to play, laugh, read with you, and shower kisses on your face? How they would follow you everywhere, wanted to be with you in every place, and longed for your attention and your pride? Now, if you can get a kiss and hug from them without embarrassing them in front of their friends, you've met your objective on the Mom-O-Meter...don't forget to contribute toward the bake sale, remember you're the Carpool Mother this week, and don't embarrass the children with incessant kisses and hugs while they're with their peers!

What about the plethora of sporting events you attended; providing snacks and beverages for the team when it was your turn? Funny how time just slips away, they don't stay babies forever, but you can rest assured that every day of their lives should be a celebration of them; their accomplishments, their strengths, and their weaknesses. To love a child means to love them unconditionally for they are fearfully and wonderfully made by God.

Motherhood is a loving; yet challenging spectrum. Do our children exert temper tantrums? Yes, indeed! Do they challenge our patience and endurance? Yes, absolutely! Do they challenge our every decision for their young lives? Yes, without question! Do they feel unfairly treated when disciplined? Yes, Lord Yes, but do they see your face light up when they enter a room, do they know without a doubt that you love them without hesitation, that you would lay down your life if it meant that theirs would be saved? Do they see the excitement in your face when they've procured an extraordinary feat? Do they feel how much you've missed them when they return from an overnight stay? Your answer should still be YES!!

Let us always remember that our children were entrusted into our care by our Providential Savior! Keep them safe (to the best of your ability), pray for them, and nurture them for their good and never forget their true worth! May God continue to bless your tireless and unwavering efforts as you raise the children that He has given to you!

MW Monday Meditation

MOMSWEB...
Real Moms...
Real Issues...
Real Life...

MOMSWEB addresses real issues that mothers from all walks of life can relate to. We offer inspiring testimonies, spiritual encouragement, seasoned words of wisdom, and HOPE to go another day on this demanding, yet awesome journey of Motherhood. [Sign up today](#) to receive your Monday Meditation!

How Do I Teach My Mother How To Love Me?

Gwendolyn Lewis

As a young child growing up in the ghettos of Petersburg Virginia, I was the youngest of five children by five different men. Back in my mother's day, five children were a lot for someone to have. My mother did the best she could with what she had, but I would always ask within this prayer before I went to sleep, "God How Do I Teach My Mother To Love Me?" Even as an adult being a wife and mother I still said that prayer up until about a month ago. I FINALLY GOT MY ANSWER. You see, my mother was a single mother so she got with a man who helped her raised those children, but both my parents were alcoholics. I could not remember a day when there was not people and I mean a lot of people in and out of our house drinking and doing drugs and the children were left to fend for themselves. The people and the man that my mother dated would think that it was funny to give the children alcohol and watch them get drunk. I was too young so I was not affected but my brothers and sisters were. However, in the process of all that going on in my mother's house, my grandmother came and took me home to live with her, but we don't care what our parents are doing, we just WANT TO BE WITH THEM. At age ten, I started sneaking alcohol and staying out all night long. By age 12 I was a full fledge alcoholic and drug addict, but I never went to bed without saying that prayer. I was hoping that my mother would catch me and want to take me home with her so that she could keep an eye on me, but of course she never did. I did this until I turned 18. Thank God nothing bad ever happened to me, but once I turned 18 I ran away and married the first guy that said hello to me and showed me some kind of love even if I did not know how to show it back, but it was at that point that

God begin to work my in life (I did not know it than though). I would always say that when I became a wife and mother I would show my family a bunch of love no matter what, but how can you show something you know nothing about? So that marriage ended. I remarried, but I was still asking that question. As I became older, I became so consumed with hatred for my mother that I would write her letters telling her what kind of mother she was and how she put alcohol before her children and no mother should do that! I would never say these things to her face, but I would beg her to call me or come visit me wherever I was stationed, but she never called or visited so I had to make the calls and visits. However, as I did the calls and visits my hatred for her grew. Because she never said to me Gwen I am so proud of you and I love you. I never heard those words uttered to me from her. Recently within the past couple of months I GOT THE ANSWER TO MY QUESTION AND I FORGAVE MY MOTHER AND MYSELF. You see my mother came to visit me in Florida and stayed a week and I asked her the question that I have always asked the Lord. I said, "MOM HOW I CAN I TEACH YOU TO LOVE ME?" Her response to me was I have always loved you and I have always been so proud of you. You should have seen the tears flowing and from that moment on, I knew the Lord was working on me. You see about a couple of weeks ago, I gave my life to the Lord and asked him to teach me His way of life, but before I could do that, I had to reconcile with my mother because Exodus 20:12 and Ephesians 6:2 says to "HONOR THY MOTHER AND THY FATHER." So I know my mother and I have a wonderful relationship and I no longer say that prayer because the Lord has already answered it by bringing her here to me and by her saying those words. Now, I am not writing this to say my mother was a bad mom or to bash her. I am writing this as a tribute to the Glory of God and to say if He can change someone like me who was a drunk and a druggie and a swearing machine than imagine what He can do for you.

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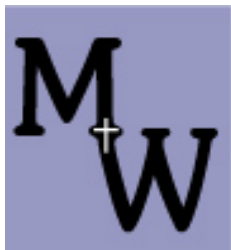
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Blogging for Moms!

Visit the MW Blog and express your thoughts, feelings, and opinions on various issues relating to moms, plus receive encouraging words to strengthen and encourage you! Mothers have a high calling and we wear many hats throughout the day. We care for everyone and oftentimes forget to care for ourselves. Before you know it, we're running on an empty tank not realizing our breaking point, which causes us to snap...in silence. You are not alone! This is a place for mothers to share thoughts and feelings and receive words of encouragement...We call these encouraging words **Peace Bites**. We CAN have peace of mind in the midst of our busy days. We want to hear from you at [Mom's Peace Bites](#)



G.E.M.S.

G.E.M.S. (God Empowers My Soul) is an interdenominational women's ministry dedicated to the spiritual growth of women.

GEMS start out rough yet, become treasured and valued.

Find out more about [G.E.M.S.](#)



What About The Children

WATCH is a non-profit organization, with a mission to make a major contribution to preventing and ending child abuse by educating and empowering children and adults within communities. To learn more about WATCH, contact Lavern Simmons at 334.284.9093.

Your eyes alone can make a difference!