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A MOTHER'S DAY REFLECTION

Throughout the Word of God, women have a special place in God's plan. It started with Adam. God didn't think it was good for him to be alone, so he made him a helpmate. This "woman" which was literally taken from under his heart, his rib was God's choice for him. When God put her in the garden with Adam, they complimented each other. I believe that God has the exact match for every man, and every woman that chooses to marry. He knows the perfect fit.

Then there is Mary. A young virgin girl that was chosen to carry the "light of the world" and the "word of God made flesh" in her womb. What an honor to be chosen for that purpose. It had to be difficult being pregnant and not being married. Some of you have been in that place. You can relate to her life. She raised Jesus to be the best son ever. Little is said about Joseph, although he was with her from Jesus' birth.

So, just what is a wife and mother? Is she just a helpmate? I don't think so. I believe that every woman that carries a child under her heart holds the future in her womb. Birthing a baby doesn't necessarily make you a mother. You may be the life giver, but it takes more than that to be a Mother. It takes love and a commitment to raise that child. It takes a lot of hard work to bring them to the point where you not only have given them roots, but you give them wings.

My Mother was like the woman in Proverbs 31. She was a working mother to support her family. My father was there but he drank away any money he made. Life was not easy with for my mother. She raised four children that have been successful in spite of hard circumstances. She not only brought us into the world, but she gave us love, hope and encouragement to be the best children we could be. I honor her for that. She saw to it that we were raised in church because she knew that each of us needed that part of our lives developed too. Even though we went to church it wasn't until her latter life that she received Jesus as her Savior. I had the privilege of bringing my mother to Jesus. She birthed me, and I helped birth her into God's kingdom. What an honor that was.

Although my mother has been with the Lord for nearly 35 years, I thank God for what she instilled in me. She taught me good morals, good manners, that I could succeed, and believed in me. I can only pray that I have done the same with my own children. I rejoice in the fact that God allowed me to give birth to four, and love to eight (including four stepchildren).

Some of you never birthed a child, but you helped in the raising of children. You were a mother to them. For that those of you that have lost your Mother or never had children your hearts may feel heavy today. Don't despair! You touched lives that many others may never know about through your love. God sees what you have done, and one day you will see it too.

Have a blessed Mother's Day!