

Some reflections and prayers for Mothers Day.

A mother is a person who seeing there are only four pieces of pie for five people, promptly announces she never did care for pie.

-Tenneva Jordan

Prayer While Doing Laundry

I find you so close to me right here, dear Lord. Surrounded by the dirt and scattered clothing of my family, I find this an ideal spot to pray with you. No one comes near here so it is quiet, and it gives me a chance to reflect on the many blessings of my life. As I pick up their clothing and sort it, I ask you to give each of them what is needed most in their lives.

I fill the washer with my husband's shirts and socks, and ask that you bless him as he wears them to work each day. Give him the grace to see that his work is holy and open his eyes to see the sacredness of each moment of life.

As I sort the tiny socks or the overalls of the children, I smile and remember how blessed I am to have them in my life.

I sort the larger teenage clothing and wonder at how fast these clothes have become larger sizes - and how quickly children grow up. I ask your help as I guide them through each new phase of their lives.

Give me a love that is endless, a heart that forgives them and the humility to ask for their forgiveness when that is right. Help me keep them from danger, and help me to let go and trust you when it is time to do that.

I try so hard to be perfect but lead me to remember that it is here in the smudged, disorganized and disheveled part of life that I find you the nearest.

Thank you, dearest Lord, for so much grace in my life!

Prayer of a Mother concerned about her adult children

As I turn to you, Lord, my heart is troubled. You know the journey that brought my children to where they are today. I am so sorry for whatever my husband or I might have done wrong, Lord. Our children don't seem to practice the faith we tried to hand on to them. Their values are so different from ours. It breaks my heart to see them passing those same values on to their children, my grandchildren.

Oh, Lord, I place them in your hands. I surrender the judgments and anger that can fill me. I know that, at times, in my frustration and desire to help them, I have pushed them farther away. Give me the graces I need to change my heart. Fill me with your mercy and forgiveness for my sins so that I might grow in the ability to forgive and embrace my kids with compassionate love. Let me be a healer of wounds, rather than a wounder. Let me build bridges of understanding. I know that is the only way I will be able, with your grace, to heal our relationship.



Father of Love, help my kids grow in gratitude to you. Help them to find you in their busy lives. Help me to affirm them and support them with love, that they might recognize authentic faith and love, and turn to you in their time of need.

Thank you, Lord. Thank you.

A Mother's Prayer

Dear Lord, it's such a hectic day, With little time to stop and pray,
For Life's been anything but calm, Since You called me to be a mom -
Running errands, matching socks, Building dreams with matching blocks,
Cooking, cleaning and finding shoes And other stuff that children lose,
Fitting lids on bottled bugs, Wiping tears and giving hugs,
A stack of last week's mail to read - So where's the quiet time I need?
Yet, when I steal a moment, Lord, just at the sink or ironing board,
To ask the blessings of Your grace, I see then, in my small one's face,
That You have blessed me all the while -
And I stoop to kiss... That precious smile.

Source Unknown

A Mothers' Day Prayer

I [we] thank you, Creator of us all, for my [our] mother[s].
I thank you that she gave me life and nurtured me all those years. She gave me my faith,
helping me to know you and to know Jesus and his ways. She taught me how to love and how
to sacrifice for others. She taught me that it was okay to cry and that I should always tell the
truth.

Bless her with the graces she needs and which you want to give her today. Help her to feel
precious in your eyes today and to know that I love her. Give her strength and courage,
compassion and peace.

Bless her this day with your love.

Please remember that peoples experience of motherhood is varied – both by the place each of us is at
in our lives, and by the life each of us has been placed in. It helps when our prayers attempt to include
the broken hearted, the gracious and the grateful. These reflections, in the main, come from:

<http://onlineministries.creighton.edu/CollaborativeMinistry/Mothers/>