

“WHERE ARE THE BLESSED MOTHERS?”
Proverbs 31:28a – Her children arise up, and call her blessed; . . .



The word “blessed” is defined as held in reverence. The word “reverence” is defined as honor or respect felt or shown. This month we celebrate Mothers all over the world! Mothers are the first teachers that a child has in life. She lays the foundation by which a child will grow – physically, emotionally, psychologically, academically and spiritually. She understands the great responsibility that she has to love, care for, nurture and constantly pour into the life of her precious child. She makes it her priority to raise that child in the fear and admonition of God.

As I have grown in age, grace and wisdom, I am sad to say that as our Grandmothers, Mothers, and Godmothers are being called off the scene, we are left with more and more babies having babies. Where are all the Blessed Mothers? There used to be a time when a village actually raised a child; but not anymore. Back in the day, the women at the church and in the neighborhood looked out for you and didn’t mind correcting you if they deemed it necessary, and then they told your parents as well. Nowadays, people fear for their lives because some of the youth are so out of control. They will stand flat foot and tell you to your face, “You are not my Mama and you can’t tell me what to do!”

Godly morals and decent values are no longer being instilled or modeled in front of our youth. It’s so hard sometimes to even tell who the mother is and who the child is. Mothers are dressing, talking and acting like the child and the child is talking and acting like they are the mother and not the child. Everything is so out of order. No wonder this generation is confused! When women become the real mothers that they need to be, their husbands will praise them and their children will arise up and call them blessed. But as it stands today, they are being called everything but “blessed.”

My mother has been gone for 13 years (May 16th). She was a godly woman. She was a woman who respected others and demanded respect in return. She was a woman of character and integrity. And she was a woman of her word. She said what she meant and meant what she said. I am grateful to have grown up in the era that I did. I didn’t understand a lot of what she was trying to get me to see then, but I thank her now for all the whippings, the punishment, and the wisdom she tried so hard to pour into me. I miss her so much and need her even more. There were certain styles I was not allowed to wear. She reminded me that I could be in the world, but not of the world. And that people ought to be able to look at me and tell I was a Christian. She’d simply say, “Christian girls don’t dress like that.” There were certain things that were not allowed to come out of my mouth. There are many days and nights I still long to be able to pick up a phone and call her, or go by to see her after work and ask for her advice. But she’s gone. If you are blessed to have a wonderful mother, cherish her as long as you can!

I don’t understand a female, who brings not one, not two, but sometimes three or more children into the world and then not take responsibility to care and nurture them. Instead she projects her own personal issues onto her children and destroys them emotionally, psychologically and sometimes even physically; sometimes all for the sake of revenge against the man she feels wronged her. Your kids ought to be your number one priority! If you have been blessed to give birth to a precious child, please do your best and love them, nurture them, care for them and teach them the word of God! Most of all, live it in front of them!

Is there anybody else who knows what I’m talking about? We need more mothers like my mother to walk circumspectly before us. We need more mothers to live holy and consecrated lives, not false accusers, not given to much wine, teachers of good things; that they may teach the young women to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, to be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed. I challenge you today, become the best mother you can were created to be. It will be worth it!

BBlessed and Happy Mother’s Day!

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