

# A MOTHERS PRAYER FOR GENERATIONS

God, I ask that You turn Your face toward me.  
In the morning, in the evening  
Not only then, God, but every moment in between.  
God, I invite You to go before me.  
No! God, I need You to go before me.  
Stir within me a daily renewal so I can proclaim that You are my God!  
Don't let me leave Your sight. Meet with me. Draw me close, God.  
Ground me deep in Your word—  
Your goodness, Your mercy, Your love, Your joy—  
Lord, God, Your blessings.  
Allow me to experience the fullness of Your goodness.  
Show me Your glory, God.  
Teach me to lead my children the way that You lead me.  
Let my story of redemption and hope in You, God, be a guidepost  
for my children and for their children and for generations that will follow.  
God, hear this bold prayer from a mother's heart.

Turn Your face toward those who we call family.  
God, carry us. Lead us. Guide us. Favor us. Bless us.  
I ask that You not stop there, God, for You are my God.  
I speak and I claim that You are the God of my children and their children.  
I say this prayer with steadfast confidence—confidence in You, God,  
Confidence in Your words when You spoke that  
Your presence will go before me and give me peace, God.  
And for that God, I know that You are for me!  
God, I know that You are for me and for that I know that You are for my children  
And though we will not see thousands of generations to come, we stand here and declare  
and decree that our descendants would meet You, God, and know favor!

*Lisa Rowell*