## Monday Morning Mom Prayer - Made Matchless

God, Father, you're here with me. You've seen it all--my whole mom story. My successes, my failures, my doubts, my hopes, my disappointments. You see it all, you see deep down inside of me past where even I can see. You love me more than anyone ever could and you long for me to trust you with everything. I have doubts, I struggle, I fall, but God, you love me and as your forgiven child, there is nothing I can do that will disappoint you. You see it all and you've seen it all and there's NOTHING Jesus didn't die for. God, when I fail, convict me and show me, push me if you need to, to make it right in my relationships. Open my heart to the draw of your holy spirit to be used by you, just as I am. Help me not compare myself to other women who seem to do everything better...better lives, better things, better everything. Be with me here, just as I am, with what I have, and what you've given me. Help me to only long for more of you.

God, I trust you. I don't feel it always, and sometimes I need help. But today I'm telling you I trust you. I trust you with my

Heart.

Marriage.

Kids.

Family.

I trust you with my friendships

And my lack of friendships.

I trust you when I'm alone

And when I'm surrounded.

Successes.

Failures.

Desires.

I trust you with my body.

Health.

Emotions.

Spirit.

I trust you with my years.

Seasons.

Months.

Days.

Hours.

I trust you with my agenda this day.

My routines

And the unexpected.

My control issues.

My insecurities.

My needs.

I trust you with finances.

My belongings.

The things I can touch and can't touch.

I trust you with my past

My present.

My future.

The unknown.

I trust you with the people I need to forgive.

And those who I'd like to forgive me.

I trust you with my mouth when it says too much

And when it doesn't say enough.

I trust you with my hands when they are too busy

And sit idly by.

And do humble work for your kingdom.

I trust you to do justice in YOUR time and in YOUR way.

I trust you with my pride and arrogance

And the moments where I'm humbled.

I trust you when I feel far from you

And when i feel close.

I trust you when I feel like the enemy is ready to crush me and defeat me.

Because you have already won for me.

God these are all things that I can CHOOSE to snatch from your protective, loving hands and try and control myself. But I won't this day. I choose right now, even though it's hard, to hand it all over and actively trust you. Release me from the feeling to carry it today. As a mom that's hard, but I am saying now. I TRUST YOU.

In Jesus' Name, Amen.

