

TEARS OF A PAST WAYWARD MOTHER

November 23, 2007 (4:07pm).

Father Yah, how many times shall the past sins of my life come back to hunt me? You have given me the assurance of Your forgivingness, have I fallen into sin again?

Do I continue to be the wayward mother that I used to be? Have I abandoned my children like I did in the past? Mercy, my Father

You know how my past behavior has tormented me. You know the enemy has taken hold of my mind in the past. You know all about me.

You know of the intense love You have put in my heart for my children. You know how I regret and suffer because of the hurt I have caused them.

You know the root of that hurt and You have shown it to me. You know all about my wicked self but in Your mercy You have given me the power to overcome it.

You have shown me the immensity of Your mercy and have given me the power to repent and change the course of my life.

My life has been one of turmoil and fear without You. My children have suffered the consequences of that turmoil and fear and they are unable to forgive me.

I have given them the words that You have inspired me to give to them to admonish and encourage them to change their style of living and trust themselves to You.

You know I don't have "religion" governing my soul. You know that I hate religion especially the religion that has caused so much damage to me and my children.

You know that it is only in You that we can find the purpose for our existence.

You have left us Your Word written by the ancients to learn Your ways.

You know how Your Word has been perverted by Your arch enemy, Satan. You have revealed these things to many of Your children including me.

I ask You Father, have I acted out of hate when I have pointed to my children the things that we have been doing against Your will for us.

I know now that our lives are not the lives that You call us to live. I know that You don't call me to live one way and the rest of Your children another way.

I know that You call us to be of one mind, united in spirit and in love for You and for each other.

You know that what we have learnt and practice for love, what we understand for love is not at all the kind of love that You call us to practice.

My children have written me very hurtful letters expressing the hurt that I have caused them.

I am shedding tears my Father, and You know that my tears are not for self pity

but for regret for hurting them.

You know that what I have done was not intended at all to hurt them but to help them to see the things that You have been revealing to Your people on these perilous days and adjust their lives according to the truth of Your Word.

I don't pretend to know it all much less to be superior spiritually to my children but You know that is necessary that we admonish each other to keep the faith.

There is so much confusion going around that unless we unite and reinforce each other sharing and accepting correction from each other, we are at the mercy of that confusion.

Help us Father to unite our hearts and teach us what love is all about and to live our lives according to Your will and not ours.

I hereby ask and plead with my children to forgive me and to make an effort to re-establish our relationship in Your grounds not ours.

I thank You for giving me this opportunity to ask for forgivingness. And I pray for my children restoration to the truth and their well being.