

**P213**

**GRACE NOTES  
A TRIBUTE TO MOTHERS  
SONGS: PRAYER WARRIOR  
MOTHERS DAY SONG**

**INTRO: Pictures...what would we do without them? They capture the beauty of the moment and help us relive memories of times that will never occur like that again. Other people can't appreciate them like we do - we have them painted in our minds. When we think of 'MOTHER', we recall vivid pictures of her doting over us in loving ways. Today on Grace Notes, Barbara Sandbek will pay tribute to the moms and grandmoms who mold the character of their children and grandchildren.**

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**They say a woman speaks about 20,000 words a day. Moms say a lot of things but I came across some statements that moms will NEVER say in one of my 'Mom' books. I think you'll agree. Here they are:**

- How on earth can you see the TV sitting back so far?
- Don't bother wearing a jacket - the wind chill is bound to improve
- Just leave all the lights on - it makes the house more cheery
- Yeah, I used to skip school a lot, too
- I don't have a Kleenex with me - use your sleeve
- Could you turn the music up louder so I can enjoy it too?
- Let me smell that shirt-yeah, it's good for another week.

**My mom painted a lasting impression in my mind.**

**It's taken me far too long to realize the benefits I've received from her devotion to the Lord. I guess I just took those things for granted, figuring that it was her job. Well, I'm a mother now, so I understand that there's a big difference between doing things out of obligation, and doing them out of love. I truly believe that I wouldn't be serving the Lord today if it weren't for my mother's example and prayers.**

**She exuded the joy of the Lord. No matter what time of day, or situation she was in, she sang or hummed. She took us three kids to church faithfully. She helped me understand the love of God, and made sure that I met Jesus. I learned of God's love because of her love.**

**In Isaiah 66:13, God explained His love by using an example of a mother. It reads...**

**As a mother comforts her child so will I comfort you!**

**He also pictured his love for us as an eagle caring for its eaglets – providing food and training – and never allowing them to fall any more than necessary while they’re learning to fly.**

**My mom was a great prayer warrior. She made sure we SAW that she was praying for us. Intercessory prayer takes time and effort – it’s a sacrifice. But there’s no love without sacrifice.**

**Ephesians 6:12 says...**

**We WRESTLE not against flesh and blood but against principalities, against powers, against rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.**

**Are you willing to wrestle for your children? A mother has her greatest influence over her child in prayer.**

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**\*\*\* PRAYER WARRIOR \*\*\***

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**I wrote this poem of tribute to my mom, who molded and continues to mold me.**

**PEOPLE WHO MOLDED ME**

**'Momma'**

**Smells from the kitchen...mom in her place  
counter-top covered with flour  
A small girl arrives to beg for a taste  
and is told, "Not before dinner hour".**

**"Come help me, I'll teach you some ways I know  
to make the work seem like fun".  
And wide-eyed she watches as her momma shows  
how cookies are made with a "gun".**

**Sharing events of the day, just we two  
feeling the love in mom's care  
Getting some comfort when I've got the blues  
secure in knowing she's there.**

**Out after curfew...sneaking upstairs  
seeing momma down on her knees  
Oh, where would I be, without momma's prayers  
asking Father's protection for me.**

**My momma's prayers, there was power in them  
her Godly life helped make it so.  
She'd speak her request again and again  
and God heard it, I tell you, I know.**

**I'm sure I wouldn't be serving the Lord  
without my momma's prayers.  
My life would have written an unhappy story  
but she prayed and showed that she cared.  
SO...ask in behalf of a child  
...ask in behalf of a child!**

**Another 'mother' who influenced me was my Grandmother.  
She was one of the greatest encouragers in my life. I still miss her, though  
she's been gone for over thirty years.**

**The thing I'll always remember about her was that she believed in me. I loved to sing but couldn't stay on key. When I'd come to visit her, she'd turn on Tennessee Ernie Ford and we'd sing. She harmonized and I just sang whatever I could. She'd say "Hit the high note, Barbie Jean". I couldn't even sing the low notes, much less the high ones, but she'd smile anyway. She knew how much I wanted to sing and told me she was praying for me.**

**My voice wasn't instantly transformed, but I know without a doubt, that my grandma's encouragement helped me to WANT TO and her prayers helped me to BE ABLE TO.**

**Here's my tribute to her...**

### **PEOPLE WHO MOLDED ME**

**'Grandma'**

**I visited my past the other day  
Went to pages already penned.  
Turned thoughts of the present time away  
And wished I was there again.**

**Heard music from the Hi-fi in grandmother's parlor  
And the tender voice of a child.  
Though the notes from the little girl sounded so hollow  
They couldn't dim grandmother's smile.**

**To her it was perfect...nothing was wrong  
For her granddaughter's heart was right.  
And she would request song after song  
And sing harmony with her all night.**

**"I'll pray for you", grandmother told her one day  
"So God will make your voice good".  
And slowly, but surely the Lord made the way  
For the tones to come out as they should.**

**My grandmother's prayers, there was power in them.  
Her Godly life helped make it so.  
She'd speak her request again and again  
And God heard it, I tell you, I know.**

**I'm sure I wouldn't be singing today  
Without my grandmother's prayers.  
Though she's now in Heaven I'm sure she would say  
It's through prayer you show that you care.**

**SO...ask in behalf of a child  
...ask in behalf of a child!**

**Moms and grandmoms...never under-estimate your worth in the life  
of your children and grandchildren.**

**When's the last time you stopped to reflect the blessings you've received  
from your mom and grandmom? Why not tell them today.**

**This closing song has a familiar tune – with words written by my mom.  
May this be your tribute to the people who've molded you.**

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**\*\*\* MOTHERS DAY SONG \*\*\***  
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**A Tribute to Mothers**  
**by Lucille Houck**

*O mother dear...I want to thank the Lord for you  
For all the things that you have done for me  
You helped to make a very heavy heart anew  
By long, long prayers you prayed on bended knee  
You gave me hope & courage when my life went wrong  
You guided me & wiped away each tear  
So on your day I'll join in with the happy throng  
And give a tribute to the one I hold so dear.*

*I took for granted all the love you had for me  
Your hours of toil & tender loving care  
When I was young, my eyes were much too blind to see  
All of the things you patiently did bear  
So when a day comes 'round for me to share with you  
Appreciation I would like to give  
For now my eyes can look back & see things anew  
I'll thank you Mom as long as I shall live.*

**We hope you've enjoyed this special 'Mother's Day program'.  
If you'd like a copy of this program, please write to us at**

**Grace Notes**

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**or email us through our web site at [www.gracenotesradio.com](http://www.gracenotesradio.com).**

**Join us again on our next program. Until then, let your grace notes be a  
song of praise!**