

A Mother's Love

From the moment you are handed the bundle of joy you're hooked.

There is nothing like the feeling, the joy, the love of motherhood.

With each birth you find a spot in your heart for the miracle of being given the ultimate task of caring for a child.

Today we are surrounded by best of care that a mother can have. Canada is a place that gives us the opportunity to experience some of the most advanced procedures in the world, from conception leading up to the delivery and beyond.

This time is precious, the bonding of mother and child. As your child grows through the first few years until they're off to school you nurture them through daily experiences. Their first words, watching them as they try to roll over, walk and begin to explore the world around them. We can relate to every mother who has experienced this.

What about Mary, she must have experienced these same feelings? Did she try to protect Jesus as he went from one phase to another? Yes, she was there looking out for Him.

What must it have been like for her? A young woman knowing life would never be the same for her. Teaching Jesus to walk, talk, and enjoy the beauty around him. The first few years must have been enjoyable but as He grew into His role it must have been hard to watch Jesus become the man He was destined to become.

Today we watch as our children experience the ups and downs of growing. There are times when we ask why. . . Why can't they choose an easier path? When they are small we can direct them but as they grow we need to let go. This, to many of us, is one of the hardest things to do.

Life today is complicated for adults. What must it be like for our young ones? That little bundle that was entrusted to you has stolen your heart. To see them grow is amazing.

Let's look back and remember. Their first words, steps and adventures into life. It's a miracle. Like Mary we give them up to a world full of wonder and pray that they will have the courage to become the person they're destined to be.

Love for a child is an experience that is hard to describe.

You want the best for them, as they make choices that will someday allow them to leave for a world they have chosen. When they accomplish this it doesn't diminish your love. Seeing life through a new lens, you are proud of all they have become. Sit back and enjoy. They will grow and experience life as they were meant to. Thank God for everything that you as a mother have done. This is an ongoing task. Motherhood never ends. The love we have for our children will always be there. What a miracle to have nurtured a new life, watching as they too grow in faith, love and courage.

Bless all Mothers this Mother's Day as they remember how quickly life has changed us.

Let's be thankful for the trust that was bestowed on us.

May you have a wonderful, love filled celebration on Mother's Day!

My view from this side of the pulpit

Bonnie