A Prayer for Moms of Spicy Ones™

BY @MARYVANGEFFEN FOR @LITURGIESFORPARENTS

O Lord, I confess, I am tired & angry at myself, at this larger-than-life child, and maybe at You.

Why didn't you give me one of the easy ones?

The kids who pine to wear matching outfits.

The ones who dutifully ask for permission to cross the road.

The mild children who can run more than one errand without a tantrum.

Forgive me, Lord, for my eye rolls, my heavy sighs and the *conditional* love that I sometimes direct at this *precious human*.

Give me grace where I feel contempt.

Give me mercy for the meltdowns.

Burn away my fear for their future.

Remind me today that difficult children can make the most brilliant adults.

But most of all, *give me deep delight* in this storm of a child.

Let me love them like you do, God.

Extravagantly, recklessly, and unreasonably.

Open my eyes to the way my Spicy One™ *bears Your image* and echoes Your creativity, love & power.

Amen.