

Scripture Filled Prayer Confessions For  
***Mothers!!!***  
On Raising Children God's Way

In the name of my Lord, Jesus Christ, I pray that You God, the Father of glory, will give me a spirit of wisdom and revelation that makes You and your ways known to me concerning parenting. I pray that the eyes of my heart will be enlightened so that I may know what's the hope of Your calling, what is the richness of Your glorious inheritance, and what is the overwhelming greatness of Your power that's working among me as a Mother who believes in You. This power is conferred by the energy of Your powerful strength, and that same power is available to me to strengthen me for everything I have to do for my family to thrive. God, Your power was at work in Christ when You raised him from the dead and sat him at Your right hand in the heavens, far above every ruler and authority and power and any power that might be named not only now but in the future. My perfect Father God, You put everything under Christ's feet and made him head of everything in the church, which is His body. His body, the church, is the fullness of Christ, who fills everything in every way. I am a part of His church, I am a part of His body, and I've been raised up with Christ in heavenly places through the power of His blood, therefore I am fulfilled in every single void in my life through this great love, and the power of Your Word.

I understand that children speak immaturely, reason immaturely, and think immaturely as that is there nature, and as they grow they will put an end to childish things. During the short time I'll have them in my care, please help me to train up my children in the way that they should go, so that when they're adults they won't leave from it. Help me to provide the loving training and discipline that my child needs. I know that You correct those You love, just as a Father does the child He delights in. Because You've corrected me in areas that could bring harm or hindrance to me and my success in life, I have to do the same with my children. Your Word says that foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child but the rod of correction will drive it far from him. I will not provoke my children to wrath, but I'll bring them up in the training and warnings of the Lord. I will not keep my children from attending church where they can be trained in the things of God. When I discipline my children I won't allow any corrupt words to come out of my mouth, but only words that are instructive, encouraging and uplifting so that I can give grace to my child, which will in turn, help their ability to hear. When my children do things that upset me I will reject bitterness, rage, anger, strife, slander, and everything mean from coming out of my mouth or from my actions, bruising their heart. Instead, I'll be tenderhearted, and kind to my children, even while giving correction to them, and forgive them as God has forgiven me. I will trust in You LORD with all my heart, and I won't depend on my own understanding; in all my ways and in everything that I do with my children I'll acknowledge You, and I know that every place that I'm unsure of that you will direct my paths. I will not be wise in my own eyes; but I will fear and reverence You and be the example for my children by turning away from any of my own wrong doings.

God, You are the perfect Father! You're a Father to the fatherless, and defender of widows. You are a dwelling place inside of my heart and because of this, my home is holy. I thank You God for always be a loving Father to me, and I choose to love my children with the same Agape love that you have loved me with. Therefore, I'll be patient with my children, I'll be kind to them, I won't be arrogant, or rude to them, I

won't seek out my own advantage, but their advantage, I won't be irritable towards them, I won't keep a record of complaints that I have of them or the complaints they have for me, I am not happy with injustices amongst my children, but I am happy with the truth. Being a Mother walking in Your kind of love, Agape love, for her children, I put up with all things; temper tantrums, whining, fussing, mood swings, etc., With the love I have I trust in all things, hope for all things, endure all things. The love I have for my children never fails!

When I become overwhelmed and get frustrated, I will not be the foolish woman who vents all of my feelings in rage and tears down her own home, but I will stop my tongue, hold my frustration back and use wisdom to build up my house. I will keep my heart with all diligence, for out of it spring the issues of life. I will put away a deceitful mouth, and put perverse lips far from me and my family. I will learn to be quick to listen, slow to speak, and slow to grow angry. I will let my eyes look straight ahead. I will ponder the path of my feet, and let all of my ways be established. Lord God, help me to cut off any friendships with an angry people. I will not put myself around furious people, watch shows, and movies full of drama and rage, and music full of violence and anger I will not allow in my vicinity, so I don't learn their ways and set a snare for my soul, or my children's soul. I will surround myself and my children around those who bring peace, who welcome your presence, and who will help nurture the innocence and purity of my family. I will remain blessed because I choose to be the Mother who doesn't take advice from ratchet, undisciplined people, or hang out with sinners, or rude and disrespectful people; But my delight is in the law of the LORD, and in His law I meditate day and night, then I shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that brings forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also shall not wither; and whatever I do shall prosper.

When anxiousness tries to consume me I will fight it by praying to you, and while I'm thanking you for who you are and what you've done for me, God, I'll let You know my requests; and You've promised that Your peace, which surpasses all understanding, will guard my heart and mind through Christ Jesus. So then, God, whatever things concerning me and my family are true, whatever things are noble, whatever things are just, whatever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatever things are of good report, if there is any virtue and if there is anything praiseworthy I will meditate on these things. When the world seems like it's trying to hold me down, I will set my mind on things above, and I will worship You anyway because the joy of the Lord is my strength! I will not beat myself up for anytime that I may have fallen short as a Mom, but I will praise You because You said that I am fearfully and wonderfully made and marvelous are Your works; you marvel at me and say that I am Your work of art! You think I'm to die for because you sent Jesus to give His life for me so that I can be redeemed, so I know that I'm special to You! I thank you God that when I follow what You say to do wholeheartedly that You would make me the head and not the tail; above only and not beneath. When I feel like I can do nothing right and that I can't go on I will take pleasure in my infirmities, in reproaches, in needs, in persecutions, in distresses, for Christ's sake. Because when I am weak, and I choose to pull on your mighty power, then I am strong! I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me!

**Ephesians 1:17-23, 1 Corinthians 13:11, Proverbs 22:6 , Proverbs 3:5-7, 12, Proverbs 22:15, Ephesians 6:4, Luke 18:16, Ephesians 4:29-32, Proverbs 3:5-7, Psalms 68:5-6, 1 Corinthians 13:4-8, Proverbs 14:1, Proverbs 29:11, Proverbs 4:23-26, Proverbs 22:24-25, Psalms 1:1-3, James 1:19, Philippians 4:6-8 , Colossians 3:2, Nehemiah 8:10, Psalms 139:14, Deuteronomy 28:44, 2 Corinthians 12:10, Philippians 4:13**