



Mothering Sunday is a mixture of emotions for many people. We all have a Mother, some of us are Mothers and we rejoice in that. For others, they have lost their Mothers, or they are unable to become Mothers or have lost a baby and it hurts.

God knows our needs and provides, although at times it doesn't feel like it, He promises he will walk the good and the bad times with us.

However, as we celebrate and give thanks this Sunday, help us to remember that mothering comes from all different places, fathers, aunties, friends. It is often said that it takes a village to raise a child.

May God bless you for all the times that you have mothered someone in their time of need, and help us to give thanks for those who mother us. It is also a time to remember the first church we ever went too (our mother church) and to give thanks for the mothering it gave us.

I wish I could give you flowers, I wish we could be together in Church, but I hope you know how thankful I am for each of you and the care you have shown to me and my family.

Happy Mothering Sunday.

Sharon