

## STRIVING MOMS WHO "PASS THE BATON"

II Timothy 3:15-17

### I. INTRODUCTION:

- A. The importance of what a child remembers:
- B. Purposeful motherhood:
  - 1.
  - 2.
- C. Two objectives that achieve God's purpose in parenting:
  - 1.
  - 2.

### II. THE BIBLE, GOD'S RESOURCE FOR SUCCESSFUL "EXCHANGES":

- A. Children made "wise unto salvation": v. 15
  - 1. Various ages and the work of the Holy Spirit:
    - a.
    - b.
  - 2. The danger of no open rebellion:
- B. Children "instructed in righteousness": v. 16
  - 1.
  - 2.
  - 3.
  - 4.
- C. Children being "equipped" to serve: v. 17
  - 1.
  - 2.

### III. PRINCIPLES TO PERSONALLY APPLY:

*(Together becoming "people of the Word" in principle AND in practice)*

- A.
- B.
- C.

#### Sinners prayer

Dear Heavenly Father, I was made by you and I was made for you, but I have been living for myself. I am sorry for that self-rule you call sin. I believe that Jesus Christ being my creator God, died, was buried, and rose again to pay the insurmountable debt that my sin has created. So right now, I am turning from a life of going my own way, to by faith, place my trust in Jesus Christ, to pay the debt of all my sin, and to get me to heaven, when I breath my last breath. Lord Jesus, from today on, I am yours. Thanks for saving me, this very moment, in Jesus name, Amen.

## *Mother's Prayer*

*I was but a youth and thoughtless, as youths are  
apt to be;  
Though I had a Christian mother who had taught  
me carefully.*

*There came a time when pleasure of the world  
came to allure,  
And I no more sought guidance of her love so good  
and pure.*

*Her tender admonitions fell but lightly on my ear,  
And for the gentle warnings, I felt an inward sneer.*

*But mother would not yield her boy to Satan's  
sinful sway,  
And though I spurned her counsel, she knew a  
better way.*

*She made my room an altar, a place of secret  
prayer,  
And there she took her burden and left it in His  
care.*

*And morning, noon and evening by that humble  
bedside low,  
She sought the aid of Him who understands a  
mother's woe.*

*I went my way unheeding, careless of the life I led,  
Until one day I noticed prints of elbows on my bed.*

*I saw that she had been there, praying for her  
wayward boy,  
Who for love of worldly pleasure would her peace  
of mind destroy.*

*Long the conflict raged within me, sin against my  
mother's prayers,  
Sin must yield - for Mother never, while she daily  
met Him there.*

*And her constant love and patience were like coals  
upon my head,  
Together with the imprints of her elbows on my  
bed.*

*And so at last the fight was won, and I to Christ  
was led,  
And mother's prayers were answered  
By her elbows on my bed.*

(Author unknown)

