

MOTHERSHIP

The First Disclosure Was Not in the Sky

Genesis 3:14-20 | Revelation 12:1-5

A Mother's Day Message

MAIN PASSAGE

Genesis 3:14-20 (NKJV)

So the Lord God said to the serpent:

“Because you have done this, you are cursed more than all cattle, and more than every beast of the field; on your belly you shall go, and you shall eat dust all the days of your life. And I will put **ENMITY** between you and the woman, and between your seed and **HER SEED**; He shall **BRUISE** your **HEAD**, and you shall bruise His heel.” To the woman He said: “I will greatly multiply your sorrow and your conception; in pain you shall bring forth children; your desire shall be for your husband, and he shall rule over you.” Then to Adam He said, “Because you have heeded the voice of your wife, and have eaten from the tree of which I commanded you, saying, ‘You shall not eat

of it': cursed is the ground for your sake; in toil you shall eat of it all the days of your life. Both thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you, and you shall eat the herb of the field. In the sweat of your face you shall eat bread till you return to the ground, for out of it you were taken; for dust you are, and to dust you shall return." And Adam called his wife's name **EVE**, because she was the **MOTHER OF ALL LIVING**.

INTRODUCTION: BEFORE THERE WAS A SKY TO SEARCH

America cannot stop looking up. Turn on the television. Open the laptop. Scroll the timeline. Every channel, every podcast, every congressional hearing is consumed with one word. **Disclosure.** Pilots are testifying. Senators are subpoenaing. Whistleblowers are stepping into the light. Cameras are pointed at the heavens. A nation that forgot how to pray suddenly remembers how to look up.

And what is the headline they keep circling back to. **The mothership**. The vessel above the vessels. The craft that watches. The craft that visits. The craft they say humanity came from and the craft they say humanity will return to.

Allow me to be a prophetic voice in this hour. I am not afraid of the headlines. I am not impressed by the hearings. I am not waiting on Washington to disclose what God already disclosed in the third chapter of Genesis.

The first disclosure was not in the sky. The first disclosure was in a garden. And the first mothership was not made of metal. The first mothership was made of a mother.

Listen to me, church. Before there was a Pentagon. Before there was a Roswell. Before there was a NASA. Before there was a sky to search. There was a sentence. And in that sentence, God told the devil exactly what was coming for him. And the weapon He named was not a sword. The weapon He named

was not a chariot. The weapon He named was not an army of angels.

The weapon He named was a woman. The weapon He named was a womb. The weapon He named was a mother.

Did you catch the chronology, church. Adam did not name her mother in chapter two. Adam did not name her mother in the garden. Adam did not name her mother when everything was perfect and the air was sweet and the ground was soft and the lions were friendly. **Adam named her mother on the broken side of Eden. Adam named her mother after the fall. Adam named her mother at the gate of paradise lost, with a flaming sword behind him and a curse in front of him and a serpent crawling away on its belly.**

Motherhood was not christened in perfection. Motherhood was christened in the chaos.

Why does that matter. It matters because every mother in this room understands something theologians have been trying to articulate for centuries. The hardest, holiest, heaviest

assignments God ever hands a human being are handed out on the broken side of Eden. The kingdom does not flow through clean rooms. The kingdom flows through cracked vessels. And the very first cracked vessel God appointed to carry the cure for the curse was a mother.

I have three things I want to disclose to you this morning. Three disclosures from Genesis chapter three. Three reasons the church does not need to look up at the sky to find the mothership, because the mothership has been hiding in plain sight for six thousand years, and her name is Mom.

POINT ONE: THE MOTHERSHIP CARRIED THE PROMISE

Genesis 3:15 - The First Gospel Ever Preached

I want to introduce you this morning to the very first sermon ever preached in human history.

- The first gospel announcement. The first prophecy. The first promise. The first messianic word.
- I want you to notice three things about this sermon that should rearrange every Mother's Day you have ever celebrated.

1. **God preached it Himself.**

- There was no apostle. There was no prophet. There was no preacher in a pulpit.
- The first sermon was preached by God in person, with His own voice, in the cool of the day, in the shadow of a tree where everything had just gone wrong.

2. **God preached it to a snake.**

- Not to Adam. Not to Eve. To the serpent.
- The first audience of the first gospel was the devil himself.
- The first sermon was a courtroom verdict delivered to the enemy of our souls.

3. **And this is the one that should make every mother in this room sit up straight. God did not say I will bruise**

your head. God said her seed will bruise your head.

When God declared war on hell, He did not name an army. He named a mother.

Theologians call this verse the protoevangelium.

- The Greek prefix **proto** means **first**. **Evangelium** means **gospel**.
- The first gospel. The first good news. And the entire announcement is wrapped around one Hebrew word that the devil never recovered from. **Zera = Seed**.
- **Zera does not mean idea**. Zera does not mean concept. Zera does not mean wishful thinking.
- **Zera** means **seed, offspring, descendant, the literal biological lineage that travels through human reproduction from one generation to the next**.

God says to the devil that day, the thing that will crush your head is going to come out of her body.

Listen to me, beloved. The salvation of the world was placed in a womb four thousand years before it was ever placed in a manger.

- The redemption of humanity was deposited in a mother before it was deployed through a Messiah.
- The strategy of heaven for the destruction of hell traveled through forty-two generations of mothers before it ever reached Mary.

Hell did not lose at Calvary. Hell lost at the cradle.

Read the genealogy of Matthew chapter one. Read it slowly. Read it with new eyes.

- Forty-two generations. Forty-two transmissions.
- Forty-two handoffs of a single promise.
- **And every single generation, the promise traveled through a womb.**
- **Sarah carried it. Rebekah carried it. Rachel carried it. Tamar carried it. Rahab carried it. Ruth carried it.**

Bathsheba carried it. Until at last, in a stable in Bethlehem, a teenage girl named Miriam wrapped the Word made flesh in swaddling clothes, and the longest pregnancy in the history of the universe finally came to term.

- Four thousand years of labor. Four thousand years of contractions. **Four thousand years of hell trying to abort the seed and heaven holding the line through one generation of mothers after another.**
 - Pharaoh tried to kill it in Egypt.
 - Athaliah tried to kill it in Judah.
 - Herod tried to kill it in Bethlehem.

Hell has always understood what the church keeps forgetting. If you can corrupt the womb, you can corrupt the world. If you can stop the mother, you can stop the message.

The reason the enemy fights motherhood so violently is because he has been fighting motherhood since Genesis chapter three.

- That is why the abortion industry is not a political issue. It is a theological one.
- That is why the assault on biblical womanhood is not a culture war. It is a cosmic war.
- That is why the redefinition of motherhood is not a social experiment. It is a satanic strategy.

The serpent has not changed his target since Eden. He has only changed his tactics.

And every godly mother in this sanctuary this morning is part of a counter-offensive that started in a garden and has not stopped for six thousand years. When you carried that child, you were carrying a promise. When you nursed that infant in the middle of the night, you were nursing a prophecy. When you stayed up praying for a prodigal, you were participating in the oldest war in the universe.

**Mothers, you are not raising children.
You are carrying cargo. The cargo is
heaven's answer to hell's rebellion.**

**POINT TWO: THE MOTHERSHIP WAS
NAMED AT THE WORST POSSIBLE
MOMENT**

Genesis 3:20 - The Theology of Chavvah

Look with me at Genesis 3:20 - After the fall. After the failure. After the curse has been pronounced and the consequences have been laid out and the sentence has been served. **Adam reaches over to the woman who just participated in the worst decision in human history, and he calls her mother of all living.**

- The Hebrew name Adam gives her is Chavvah. We translate it Eve, Chavvah is a stunning word.
- It comes from the root chayah, which means to live, to breathe, to bring forth life.

Adam looks at the woman who was just told her body would now produce children in pain, the woman who was just told her marriage would now operate under struggle, the woman who was just told her ground would now produce thorns.

Adam says, you are the mother of life.

- Read that again. Slowly. In the place of the curse.
- In the place of the failure. In the moment when she could have been named anything else, **Adam names her mother.** N
- Not before the fall. Not in the garden. Not when everything was perfect. After. After the fruit. After the lie. After the hiding. After the blame.

God did not appoint motherhood when life was easy. God appointed motherhood when life got hard.

- Mothers, listen to me. The reason you have always felt that motherhood was harder than the world told you it would be is because motherhood was never designed for the easy side of Eden.

- Motherhood was designed for the broken side of Eden. Motherhood was christened in a curse and assigned a calling that no greeting card can capture and no Hallmark commercial can compress.

The tiredness you feel is not a malfunction. The tiredness you feel is a signal that you are operating in the very assignment God gave to the daughters of Eve in the broken world.

You are not failing. You are functioning. **You are carrying the weight that humanity asked God to put on a mother's back when humanity walked out of paradise.**

Here is what most preachers miss. **When Adam named her Chavvah, he was preaching back the gospel God had just preached to him.**

- God had said her seed will bruise the serpent. Adam heard it. Adam believed it. Adam looked at his wife and said, if life is going to come back to this planet, it is going to come back through you.

- If hope is going to enter this fallen world, it is going to enter through your body.
- If the curse is ever going to be broken, it is going to be broken by something that comes out of you.

Adam did not name her after what she had done. Adam named her after what God said she would do.

Somebody in this house needs to receive what just happened in that verse.

- The world wants to name you after your worst moment.
- The enemy wants to name you after your fall.
- Hell wants to define you by the fruit you should not have eaten and the conversation you should not have had and the season you wish you could rewind.
- But heaven names you by what is still inside of you.
- Heaven names you by what you are still carrying.

- Heaven names you by the seed that is still alive in your womb when you thought everything had been lost.
- **There is a single mother sitting in this room right now who has been calling herself a failure. Heaven is calling you Chavvah.**
- **There is a divorced mother sitting in this room right now who has been wearing shame like a coat. Heaven is calling you mother of life.**
- **There is a grandmother in this room right now raising children she did not birth, in a season she did not plan, with strength she did not know she had. Heaven is calling you Chavvah.**

You are not what you did - You are what you carry.

- You carry is the same thing Eve carried out of Eden. A promise that has not yet been fulfilled. A seed that has not yet been crushed. A son or a daughter or a household

or a calling that hell tried to abort and heaven refuses to release.

The mothership is still loaded. The cargo is still on board. The destination is still secure.

POINT THREE: THE MOTHERSHIP HAS A FINAL COORDINATE

From Genesis to Revelation - The Woman Who Carries the Future

I cannot leave Genesis 3 this morning without telling you where the mothership is going. The story does not end in the garden. The story does not end in Bethlehem. The story does not even end at Calvary. The story ends in Revelation chapter 12, with a woman in the sky.

Now, you want to talk about disclosure.

- You want to talk about the mothership.
- The Apostle John, exiled on a rock in the Mediterranean, gets caught up in the Spirit and given a glimpse of the heavenly realm, and the very first thing he sees is a woman in the sky. Clothed with the sun. Standing

on the moon. Crowned with twelve stars.
And she is in labor.

Pilots are not the only ones who have seen something extraordinary in the sky. John saw something the news networks have not figured out yet. There is a craft above every craft, and her name is the woman. There is a vessel above every vessel, and her cargo is the King.

The world is searching for a mothership in the sky. The Bible reveals a mothership above the sky.

Watch the trajectory of the woman in scripture.

- In Genesis 3, she is in a garden, hiding in shame.
- In Matthew 1, she is in a manger, holding a Savior.
- In Revelation 12, she is in the sky, crowned with stars.

From the garden to the manger to the heavens. From shame to salvation to

splendor. From hiding behind a tree to crushing the head of the serpent to standing on the moon.

That is the trajectory of every redeemed daughter of Eve in this room. That is the trajectory of every mother who ever wept over a wayward child and refused to give up. That is the trajectory of every grandmother who ever interceded for a generation she will not live to see. **The garden is not your address. The manger is not your destination. The mothership is going up. The mothership is going home.** The mothership is going to a sky higher than any radar will ever reach.

The same prophetic figure who appears as a fallen woman in **Genesis 3 reappears as a glorified woman in Revelation 12, and the journey between those two appearances is the story of redemption itself**, which means every godly mother in the room is somewhere on that same trajectory right now.

The three claims I am making, layered:

Claim one. The woman is a prophetic figure that runs from cover to cover. Most preachers stop the woman of Genesis 3 at Eve. I am saying she is bigger than Eve. She is a theological category. She begins as Eve in Genesis 3, narrows to the lineage of promise through every mother of the messianic line, focuses to a point in Mary at Bethlehem, and then expands again in Revelation 12 into a corporate, glorified, heavenly figure who represents the redeemed people of God carrying the Christ-child into history. Eve is the seed. Mary is the fulfillment. The Revelation 12 woman is the consummation.

Claim two. Her trajectory is shame to splendor. In Genesis 3 she is hiding behind a tree, ashamed, naked, cursed, defeated. In Matthew 1 she is holding the Savior in a manger, vindicated, fulfilling the Genesis 3:15 promise. In Revelation 12 she is in the sky, clothed with the sun, standing on the moon, crowned with twelve stars, ruling rather than hiding. That is the gospel arc compressed into one figure: the curse reversed, the promise kept, the daughter of Eve

crowned. The serpent who once stood over her in Eden is now under her feet in the heavens.

Claim three. Every godly mother is participating in that same arc. This is the pastoral pivot. Every mother in the room who has ever wept, prayed, interceded, refused to quit, is somewhere on the same trajectory the woman of scripture is on. Some of them are still in the garden, hiding in shame from a season they cannot forgive themselves for. Some of them are at the manger, holding what God gave them and trusting the promise. Some of them are headed to the sky, where their intercessory work will be vindicated and their crowns will be visible. The point is movement. The point is direction. The point is that hell does not get the last word over a redeemed daughter of Eve.

The same God who hid the gospel in a womb has hidden a destiny in every godly mother in this room, and the destiny ends in glory.

And I am telling you on this Mother's Day, the disclosures coming out of Washington

cannot hold a candle to the disclosures already published in your Bible.

- They are debating lights in the sky. We are reading about a woman crowned with the sun.
- They are arguing over craft above the clouds. We are worshiping a Christ who came through a cradle.
- They are searching for proof that something is out there. We are standing on proof that Someone came down here.

And He came through a mother.

CONCLUSION: THE FINAL DISCLOSURE

[Bring the room to its feet. Honor the mothers. Open the altar. Worship leaders forward.]

On this Mother's Day, before you leave this house, I have a final disclosure to make. And it is not coming from a Pentagon press briefing. It is not coming from a Senate

hearing. It is not coming from a podcast in California or a documentary on Netflix. **The final disclosure is coming from this pulpit, from this Bible, from the lips of a preacher who has read the end of the book and knows how the story turns out.**

Mothers, stand up. Foster mothers, you stand. Adoptive mothers, you stand. Stepmothers, you stand. Grandmothers raising grandchildren, you stand. Aunties who became mamas, you stand. Spiritual mothers in the faith, you stand. Single mothers carrying the weight of a household alone, you stand. Mothers of prodigals, mothers of disabilities, mothers who buried a child, mothers who never got to hold the child you carried. Stand.

The disclosure I want to make over you this morning is that you are not what the culture has called you. You are not a domestic statistic. You are not a demographic trend. You are not an economic burden. You are not a political category. You are a daughter of Eve,

named Chavvah by the God who declared war on hell using your kind.

Every meal you cooked when nobody clapped, every prayer you whispered when nobody heard, every tear you shed when nobody cared, every battle you fought when nobody knew, every season you survived when nobody asked, every child you forgave when nobody understood, was you participating in the oldest assignment heaven ever handed out. You were not just being mom. You were being the mothership. You were not just running a household. You were carrying the cargo of the kingdom.

The hand that rocks the cradle is connected to the hand that crushes the serpent.

And to every prodigal son and prodigal daughter sitting in this house this morning, I have one more disclosure for you. The mother who has been praying for you was not praying alone. There was a mothership above her mothering. There was a Jerusalem above the Jerusalem you grew up in. There was a Father above the failures of every earthly father, and there was a

redemption above every regret you have ever carried.

You can come home this morning. The flaming sword that guarded the garden was lifted at the cross. The gate of paradise has been reopened by the blood of the second Adam. The mothership is loaded. The destination is heaven. And the only question left to answer is whether you will get on board.

There is a mothership above and her cargo is grace and her destination is glory, and on this Mother's Day, you can come aboard.