



CHRIST CONNECTIONS MINISTRY

ALAS! A MOTHER'S WOE

Delightfully and Musically,

I was able to receive...

A phone call from a student

Who had traveled well through me...

She once journeyed through my vessel...

As I tried to keep our course,

Shared Angel's Map that has a Wrestle...

From THE BOOK that has All Source!

Showed her stories of the Ancient...

With the Treasures from my heart,

Revealing secrets from HER PATIENCE,

ONE, whose works will pierce with darts...

Aimed with bulls-eye view and focus,

To REALLY SEE the TRUTH,

Oh... how I tried through stumbling falls...

To share GIFT given from my youth...

She left for a new learning...

To a University...

As I shed tears, I watched her peers...

Steer her far away from me...

She once was called my daughter...

But she "re-birtherd" to my dismay...

She had joined the ranks of worldly banks,

With deposits made this day...

She now speaks with me a new way...

Idea and pills to swallow...

It's no longer called a baby?...??#####?

But a cell? Confusion... I don't follow...

She's so proud to sing her gleeful songs

Of her new life of higher learning...

What happened to my baby girl?

Owwww! My womb's on fire! It's Burning!!!

I tell this new-aged woman...

That IF... I had drank this brew...

I would have never ever known her...

For She was once "a CELL", Too!!

I now Sing to her My Song Now,

How She's My Baby Cell Proof!

Ohhh , I Sooo LOVE that "Baby Cell O' Mine"!!!

Changing words won't change the TRUTH!!!

It's Good to to Know that yesterday...

I did not realize...

To take a morning-after pill,

Would erase my sweet surprise!

I'm So Happy that "Baby-Cell O'Mine"

Found time to still phone me...

And I Pray and Hope that Someday...

She'd meet the MAN who set me FREE!!!

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO MY BABY CELL,

OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF...

I LOVE JESUS CHRIST, AND THE GIFT HE GAVE,

TREASURED FRUITS FROM MY WOMB ARE WEALTH!

ALAS...HERE LIES A MAMA'S SONG...

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL OF YOU, TOO,

HE CREATED US FOR HIS PLEASURE...

SEMANTICS DON'T TWIST TRUTH!

I also have more Baby Cells

That the GOOD LORD BLESSED me with...

Ohhhh...THANK YOU GOD for ALL YOU DO!

And THE BABY CELL GIFT!

Matthew 24:19

"And woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck in those days!"

Jeremiah 17:10-11

"I the LORD search the heart, I try the reins, even to give every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings. As the partridge sitteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not; so he that getteth riches, and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool. "

A Mother's personal note regarding the lyrics and the Bible verses:

When the above subject first came up, I went to the Bible as a textbook and prayed about it. I was led to consider the above Scriptures. I believe that we live "in those days" now. My children, no matter what age they are, still appear to look like all the different ages I have watched them grow to be... so in one minute, I might see them as two minutes old, or two months, or two years or twenty-two, or thirty-two... uh oh... I better not date myself here! Ha! Anyway, they are precious gifts from the

womb to me. They are the treasures of my heart, and the most Beautiful Jewels I've seen with my mortal eyes and felt with my flesh body. I remember my Grandmother once told me that "when they are small, they'll step on your toe, but when they are big, they'll step on your heart!" There was a mom who had many, and the wisdom to go with it. Oh how I loved and still so love her/miss her... Through my eyes, she not only knew what she was talking about, but lived it as well. I pray and hope that my own fallen actions are also forgiven as I so often fell. Romans 7:19 "For the good that I would I do not: but the evil which I would not, that I do." Thank God, that in reading Romans 8:1, I can feel better. "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." The Bible is my constant guide, and I'd like to say that I wish I could be better in my own works, but can only do the best I understand, and study up on "GRACE". I lean on that!

As far as the teaching regarding the partridge, when an educational system teaches our children to lose good old-fashioned manners, (maybe it's the tone of "I ____ you, but drive me to the mall"), well... hold on MaMa... roses in bloom have mighty thorns, especially when you're not paying attention...

Hey, those were my eggs, you partridge system! In reality, Proverbs 22:6 "Teach a child how he should live and he will remember it all of his life."

Again, I hope that what I tried to do as a mom or teach works out better than how I lived it myself. Yikes! Maybe when they try this parent stuff, they will have more mercy... Ha? Hope... hope... we will see...

I so love Revelation 4:11, "Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasures they are and were created."

I just love it that I exist for God's pleasure, and I see that in being His child, and in having children as a mom, they are certainly my pleasure! I may not like all of their decisions, behaviors, or manners, but I sure love them, all of those wonderful cell-babies who now must think wisely about their own cell babies these days...