A Prayer For Sons

Dear Father in Heaven,

Bring to my mind all the things I forget to remember...

About his heart. When the world wants to woo him towards its agenda, may he stay wrapped in Your Word. May his heart wisely bend towards compassion and away from cynicism all while keeping a healthy dose of common sense.

About being a real man. May he know real men show their muscle through solid character, strapping minds, and kind hearts.

About how to treat a woman. No matter the age, may he uphold all women as something of invaluable worth. If he's in a group that smells of boys will be boys, then may he run in the opposite direction and never look back. And if it's Your will for him to marry? Give him a heart to love his future bride like Jesus loves His.

About whom to defend and how. Lord, keep his eyes and heart open to the least of these. When a crowd gathers to bully the weak, may my son be the one who speaks up for him, for the underdog and the friendless. May he be one who fuels the light placed in each person and not one to snuff it out.

About choices. Give him long range vision, Lord, to do what's best *for always* rather than what feels good today. And may he always see that the only way to climb up is to kneel down.

About fear and rest. Lord, may my son be a man who isn't afraid to fly as high and as far as You want to take him, and may he know he has a home for rest.

About failure. Help me teach my son that failure isn't a reason to hang his head in shame but to hold onto hope. Failure isn't a dead end road but a wide open field filled with opportunities to reach out to Christ and seek His direction. Help him not take himself too seriously and know that You have a plan for him beyond anything he could imagine.

About home. May my son know that their dad and I are always and forever *for him.* And when he is all grown-up, may each son visit home out of desire rather than obligation. And please, Lord? May he and his brother and sister not just be relatives, but good friends always. May the family ties that bind us grow stronger together, *always* rooted in Christ.

About You. May my son know Your presence not only in his head, but feel it in every inch of his heart. May he see anything and everything as a gift from You and diligently give thanks. May his sense of worth and identity be found in nothing on this earth but You.

Lord, bring to mind all the things I forget to remember. And when I get distracted by life and forget again, may your grace be the stepping stones that fills my prayer gaps and leads my boys straight to You.

In the mighty name of Jesus,

{and all the boy mamas said}

Amen