2010

8 Great Dates for Moms and Daughters

Dannah (Barker) Gresh

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/alum_books

Part of the Biblical Studies Commons, Christianity Commons, and the Family, Life Course, and Society Commons

Recommended Citation

Gresh, Dannah (Barker), "8 Great Dates for Moms and Daughters" (2010). Alumni Book Gallery. 365.
http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/alum_books/365
Well, here you are.  
A woman.  
A mother.  
How do you feel today?
Beautiful or boring?  
Well-groomed or well-worn?
Are your kids ready to name you Nag of the Universe because it’s “that time of the month”? Or is your husband ready to name ovulation a national holiday because it’s that time of the month?
Are you feeling flabby and overweight? Or tan and toned?
Are your friendships building you up and giving you courage? Or have they left you raw and lonely?
Is your heart in a good place and filled with strength and confidence? Or are you carrying a wilted spirit?
Me?
My brain is mush today. I can count on these days, every month. There are three of them. I’m extra tired. I’m thirsty like I just ran a mile. (Believe me, it’s been years!) I have a dull headache. To my husband and kids I am a dull headache!
I feel a little lonely. I’m weepy. And my brain...what was I just thinking...yes, pure mush!

But catch up with me in a few days—I’ll be back on top of the game again. Energetic! Confident! Thinking a mile a minute even if I couldn’t run one if my life depended on it. Enjoying my fabulous family.

Can you identify?

We women certainly are...well, I’ve heard it termed “emotionally wealthy”! I like to think of it as little seasons of emotional change.

Sometimes it’s a mini-season like a day or two of a hormonal shower. Sometimes it’s an extra-long winter that just won’t warm up—brought on by the loss of a family member, the loss of a job, the rebellion of a child or the sickness of a spouse, the death of a dream, the judgment of a friend.


During that long winter of growth my friend visited.

“What do you sense in me?” I asked, wondering if I was as bad off as I felt.

“A wilted spirit,” she said, empathizing.

Tears flowed.
I felt pretty wilted. She prayed specifically for God to water my soul. Funny thing—He did! The next morning I just happened to read Isaiah 55. (I'd been making my way through that particular book of the Bible.)

"Come, all you who are thirsty, come to the waters…. As the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return to it without watering the earth and making it bud and flourish, so that it yields seed for the sower and bread for the eater, so is my word that goes out from my mouth: It will not return to me empty, but will accomplish what I desire and achieve the purpose for which I sent it. You will go out in joy and be led forth in peace."

Isaiah 55:1,10-12

The watering began.

Three days later, as I completed my Bible-study homework, that beautiful passage was reintroduced to me with a new freshness…from God the author's perspective. "Come, all you who are thirsty, come to the waters."

I came.

The watering continued.

Oh, the fresh outpouring of God's Spirit during those seasons of emotions!

Can you identify? Have you found the fresh outpouring of His Spirit during those short mini-seasons like bad-hair days and PMS? Have you felt it overwhelm you like an ocean during those long winters of emotional pain?

Again and again, have you returned to the Word of God to find
that it has the power and authority to arrest your unhealthy emotions and replace them with His truth about your value...your beauty...your purpose?

You may have picked up this cute little book with the intent of helping your daughter, but I'm praying that it would renew you and me too. That it would bring us back to the simplicity of soothing our emotions in Him as we train our sweet girls for the seasons ahead.

Won't you return to Him right now?

Bring the wilted parts of your heart to Jesus and ask Him to water them?

Just stop for a moment and ask the precious Holy Spirit to make you a well-watered place of refreshment before you go any further. After all, how can we bring that refreshment to our daughters if we've not first found it ourselves?

“Come, all you who are thirsty, come to the waters.”

Isaiah 55:1