

-WRITTEN BY-HEATHER GILION {BASED UPON THE WORD OF GOD} DANCINGONMYASHES.COM

Mother:

Before time began God knew I would be your Mom. He chose you and I to walk this road together as mother and daughter. It is an honor that I do not want to ever take for granted. You are a blessing to me.

Daughter:

Before time began God knew I would be your daughter. He knit me together and created me. I am fearfully and wonderfully made. And mom, YOU are fearfully and wonderfully made. You are a blessing to me.

Mother:

Today as we speak these words over one another may they gather us in love, bring forth healing, stir our affections to abide more deeply in our God, and turn our eyes toward the One who makes us new! There's no way to be a perfect mother... but a million ways to love you well. And I want to love you well and with God's help, I will daily set aside the impossible weight of perfection and simply strive to love you as God loves you.

Daughter:

There's no way to be a perfect daughter... but a million ways to love you well. And I want to love you well, and with God's help, I will be the daughter He's called me to be.

Mother:

We will struggle, we will fall, but with God's grace we can make it through anything... together. Please keep giving me grace. When I mess up and I sin against you, please forgive me.

Daughter:

Please keep giving me grace. When I mess up and I sin against you, please forgive me.

Together (looking at one another): I forgive you.

Mother:

God's love is real and you are constantly on His mind. How precious are His thoughts of you. How vast is the sum of them! If we were to even try and count them, they would outnumber the grains of sand. (Psalm 139: 17-18)

Daughter:

God's love is real, Mom, and He is always with us. When we sit down or when we rise, He is with us. He knows what we put our hands to during the day and what we think about before we drift off to sleep. He knows us inside and out. Before a word is on our tongue, He knows it completely. (Psalm 139:2-4)

Mother:

And He still loves us.

Daughter:

Yes, He still loves us.

Together: Thank you, Lord, for loving us!

Mother:

In our relationship lets strive to be honest.

Daughter:

Because when we are honest love can heal what hurt divides.

Mother:

May mercy and grace be the fragrance between us as we bring our brokenness to the foot of His cross; we allow His love to purify us. I don't want you to fear sharing your heart with me. I may not have all the answers, but I know the One who does. That's why abiding in Him is so important. When we abide we see clearly that we can trust Him with all things.

Daughter:

We can trust Him with all things!

Mother:

With our secrets and with our pain...

Daughter:

With our joys and with our dreams...

Mother:

With unmet expectations and fears...

Daughter:

You can bring your brokenness and I'll bring mine, 'cause under the umbrella of God's grace love abides.

Mother:

Love is patient.

Daughter:

Love is kind.

Mother:

Love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude.

Daughter:

It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth.

Mother:

Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. (1 Cor. 13) The only One that has loved perfectly is our God, but as we press into Him—abiding in Him—He will teach me how to love you like He loves you.

Daughter:

And as I press into Him, He will teach me how to love you like He loves you.

Mother:

Life can be hard. It can be messy. You will experience pain. There is an enemy out to steal your joy and ultimately destroy you, but remember: Your God stands by your side, sweet girl. And when we call on our God, He gives us EVERYTHING we need to stand bravely when the enemy attacks.

Daughter:

The enemy will attack you too, Mom. Stand firm! Your God will fight for you. You need only be still. (Exodus 14:14)

Mother:

You are braver than you think you are, because God is making you brave as you abide in Him.

Daughter:

You are stronger than you think you are, because God is giving you His strength as you abide in Him.

Mother:

You are smarter than you think you are, because God is giving you His wisdom as you abide in Him.

Daughter:

We are made to mirror our God in all ways. Thank you for speaking this truth into my life. I need to hear it.

Mother:

You are beautiful... so very beautiful.

Daughter:

Mom, you are beautiful.

Together:

May others see His beauty and splendor in us—like a tree planted by water, we spread our roots by the stream. We do not fear when the heat comes or in seasons of drought, for our leaves remain green and vibrant and we carry a calm in our hearts, for even then we will bear fruit because we are drinking of His living water (Jer. 17:8)

Mother:

Let me bring up a subject that's not fun to talk about. I want to tell you something about the gift of discipline. At the time, it doesn't "feel" like a gift. But God uses discipline in all of us to perfect and mature us. Even though it seems painful, don't shrug off God's discipline, but don't be crushed by it either, for He disciplines those He loves and in His correction may you feel His embrace.

Daughter:

Thank you for loving me enough to train and teach me—even discipline me. I don't need you to spoil me. I need you to lead me to follow after God and not the things of this world that are fleeting. The things of this world can be so distracting.

Mother:

The Bible says we are but a mist, here one day, gone the next. This life is our breath. May we set our eyes on the eternal and use the breath in our lungs to run hard the race that is set before us. Throwing off all that entangles us and let us run, setting our eyes on Jesus! (Hebrews 12)

Daughter:

Thank you for loving Jesus and running hard after Him. I'm looking to you and I'm thankful to run this race with you.

Mother:

It is the joy of my life to run alongside you.

Together:

May we remember to pray for one another, to give grace to one another, to laugh with one another, to speak words of love to one another, to honor one another, and to respect one another. May our God be the Rock we stand upon.

Mother:

As we abide in Him we will make it through anything.

Daughter:

We will make it through anything.