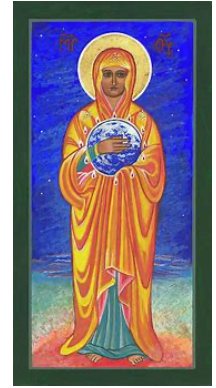




March Prayers for Mothers on the Pilgrim Road



*God, You Gift us the Gift of Calling You Our Father.
You are nearer to us than we know.
You are Our Dad, You are close to us, embrace us and relieve
our cares.
We bring before you our earthly Mums and Grans, Aunts and
Sisters:*

*For women who truly love
Who create beauty and who co-create life
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For the women who selflessly create beauty but have no children and who
co-create lives of dignity, joy and hope for all Your children
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For the Mums who cry with joy and wonder at the birth of their
child(ren).
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For Mums who foster, adopt and share their lives
Those who sacrifice and welcome new love through their wisdom and their
wholeness and everything they own
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For all the Mums who change nappies, stay up late, gaze lovingly and
hold the wonder of the universe in their arms
For the women who hold hands and play
For the Mums who are there to be copied...
 who laugh when their wee ones wear their shoes,
who teach the little chefs, who have aprons, spoons pots and pans to give
nourishment to others,
who help form the architects of a better world,
who kiss hurts better and become the healers of the sick,
who are the teachers who inspire,
the guardians of safety.....
 all who lead their children to be worthy of respect and honour
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For the Mums who are sick, infirm and willing but unable
to play, walk, run and swim with their wee ones.
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For the Mums who snuggle and cuddle
For Mums who teach their wee ones
how to walk
how to talk
how to pray
how to rejoice in Your wonderful world.
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For Mums who watch the roads and hillsides to see their children come home
Who treasure each moment in the quiet of their hearts
Who talk and listen with aged kindness and compassion to their children
For the Mums of love and forgiveness
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For the Mums who cannot feed their little ones or keep them safe because of famine, war, and unspeakable tragedy
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For the women who create new life and neglect the depth of their responsibility
For the mothers who leave their children feeling orphaned, abandoned and wounded
Forgive them, Mother of All.*

*For Mums who are no longer physically with us but accompany us at every dangerous, joyous and wondrous moment of our fragile lives
Bless them, Mother of All.*

*For Mums who positively let go
and for Mums who grieve the unfathomable loss of their child(ren)
Bless them, Mother of All.*

May all of us 'feel ever more loved, forgiven, bathed in the dew of the Holy Spirit and may Mary, our Mother, 'who like fertile ground received the seed of the divine Word, sustain us in hope that never fails us'

(Pope Francis)

