

“Sacrificial Love of

Michaela Fraser Salcedo

From: Angelo

Miraculous
Outstanding
Magnificent
Marvelous

All the things about You

Thank you for being the person that you are, and especially just being my MOM!!!!!!

The love I have for my mom can not be measured by any scale. My mom does so much for me, shows me kindness, care, and love. She tries to push us to do great things and be the best kids we can be and the best adults we can be when we get older. Even though I act up sometimes she still shows me lots of love. I could not ask for a better mother. Love you Mom.
(103 words)



A Prayer of Blessing for My Mother

Lord, today I pray a prayer of blessing for my mother. Shower her with your blessings each day as she trusts in you. Multiply her blessings, and please provide for her every need. I pray that my family and I will continue to bless her with our love and support. Amen.

A Prayer of Thanksgiving for Mother

Lord, I thank you for my mother. Thank you for placing her in my life, and for the blessing she is to me and my family. Thank you for the godly wisdom that she has instilled in me. Words cannot express the gratefulness I have in my heart for her beauty and spiritual influence in my life. Please continue to bless her and surround her with your grace and favor. Amen.

A Prayer for Expectant Mothers

Lord, I pray for expectant mothers all over the world. I ask that you will keep their children safe in their wombs as they patiently await their arrival. Thank you for the joy that they will experience as they prepare for their children’s birth. Calm their minds, and strengthen their bodies as they seek to raise their children in your wisdom and truth. Amen.

A Prayer for New Mothers

Lord, bless all new mothers everywhere. You have given them the blessing of a new life to care for. Please equip them with the grace and wisdom they need to be the best mothers they can be. Surround them with seasoned and experienced mothers who can help them grow in their walk with you, and to grow as new mothers. Give them the strength and encouragement they need each day. Amen.

From <https://garmentsofsplendor.com/prayers-for-mothers/>

of Our Mothers”

A Birth Mother’s Love

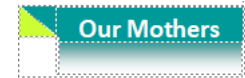
by Carol Penne

Her name was Maria and she was the mother of six children. She lived on the outskirts of Lima, Peru and struggled every day to give her children nourishing food and clothing to wear. She loved her children, especially the littlest, a boy who was always smiling, happy and inquisitive. We first met Maria in a lawyer’s office and then in the Federal Court in Lima. We met because she had made a selfless decision....to give her youngest son a life beyond what she could give him ...to relinquish him to a new family who would always love, nurture and care for him as their own. Her decision came from a place of unconditional love and assured he would have a life filled with many opportunities. One day, she quietly handed him to his new family and never saw him again. Can any of us imagine the pain she felt in doing this for him? We think of her often and hope she knew that he grew up knowing that Maria had loved him. We did, too.

Jacqueline Holder

by Andre Small

My mother gave a lot so that her children could have better opportunities. We never struggled for anything, and I have my mother and my family to thank for that. We came to the USA in 1983 but much of the story should be told prior to our arrival here in the US.



I have fond memories of my mother as a child. even then, she was always making sure I was taken care of. A single mother at the time, she worked and made sure that my brother and I were taken care of. She had married young and struggled to work through an unstable marriage. Still, we had everything we could ever ask for. My mother remarried in 1980 and we soon moved to the USA and settled in the Washington DC area.

My mom's strength comes from her faith in God, her walk with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and the Spirit of God working through her. To this day, she is always making us food and making sure that her children (now grown) are doing well.

I have never seen her serve herself first, despite our best efforts. She continues to spread her loving nature. She is well received at her job, working with elderly residents in her nursing home. She really enjoys her time with the residents, whether she is taking notes from sermons and bible verses covered at Church to share with residents via activities or musical events. She even does some cooking activities with the residents. She always lights up when talking about activities with the residents. Her work with the residents is a real labor of love for my mother. I cannot she her retiring anytime soon.

Mom, we take this opportunity to thank you for all that you do for our family. We may not say it enough, but we love you more than words can say. Thank you for teaching us to put GOD first and to invest in serving others.

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YoonJa Kwak

by Rev. DaeHwa Park

Born in Jeon-Eui, ChoongNam, Korea as a third (7th) daughter of GuiDong Kim and Moojong Kwack, on January 16, 1933, YoonJa showed strong sense of completion and shrewdness of her personality, among the urchins and other four sibling including YoonHwan, only brother. She grew up in a devout Christian family.

As a tomboy, she loved to hang out many local urchins. She loved to eat ice and icicles, so her teeth were all bad at her early 40s. YoonJa attended HongSeong Elementary School during the Japanese occupation in the Korean Peninsula (1910-1945). The Korean War of 1950-53 broken out never stopped her zeal in her study. She was so curious about something new. She was eager to learn anything new. She was so jealous about leaning. So was competitive in her study with other siblings. She started to attend at Capital Educational College (today's Sejong University) during the Korean War and graduated from it the year after the war was over in 1954. She taught children.

She was a reader of classics, like *Paradise Lose* by John Milton. She loved Bible. Reading it more than ten times, she liked the book of Isaiah most. She wanted to marry with anyone who would answer the call to the ordained ministry. She committed her life to be a pastor's wife. So she married to a man, even before she met him at the introduction of her pastor, Rev. CheonDong Oh.

All her life long, from 1960 until 1997 at his retirement, she supported her husband, Rev. KukWon Park, an itinerant pastor and District Superintendents.

She bore three sons and a daughter (eldest) and raised them all in Christian faith. She was a teacher at home while she supported all her children after school. Her education philosophy is to help and find out potentials of her kids. She wasn't artistically great, yet she figure out how to draw pictures or maps exactly same as the original copies. She adopted horizontal and vertical baseline guides for any complicated drawings or world or regional maps. She played a reed organ at the church, served as Sunday school teacher. In absence of the organist, she accompanied the choir and the congregation. She transformed lives of many children and young adults in the towns she moved in. School dropout returned to school at her advice. The drunken young lads repented and joined the church, and became young adult members of the church. A shy young man became an organist of the church. Many of them would visit her and chatting with old memories.

The church is where she starts and ends her mission. She never skipped Sunday morning worship. A prayer vigil in the early mornings at 4 a.m. was how she started each day until she found a new church at retirement at a distance that needs a ride. Bust the public transportation is not available at that early hour. No assigned bus driver of the church available for just one member. Now she gets up at 4 and starts a day with prayers.

of Our Mothers”

With gift of healing and tongues in prayers, she healed many sick people, reconcile with family members who faced family crisis including many separations and divorce situation. She resuscitated a baby died and left at a corner of a room of sobbing young parents. The baby is grown up and still living healthy. Her almsgiving has been unknown to many, yet she shared rice with the hungry and the poor members of the church quietly. She never stopped praying for many, including her children, church members, and constituents of her community in Ochon-ri, Yesan, Korea. Pastoral visitation was and is her work in between her daily routine.

Her favorite time is to worship with family. Anniversaries, birthdays and major holidays are always booked for a family worship in person or in online.

She loves to knit. She knitted sweaters and jackets for her children. She knitted thousands of mitten, wash cloths for church mission fund.

According to her, God has spoken to her with a vision. A piece of land she saw in a vision turned a site for her house after retirement. With a vision, she learned one of her children would die soon. InHwa passed away at his age of 36 in 2007, so had her younger brother, YoonHwan at his age of 36 been, the exactly 36 years earlier from 2007. Recently, she heard a loud and enormous voice from God, KNIT!

She considered the voice as her last task before her death. She started to knit a set of mat for drivers. Over the last decade she gave away more than 1,500 sets of knitted mats for drivers to clergy, members, new members, neighbors, and her doctors and nurses, and anyone whom she feel like to appreciate.

She always challenges herself with new things. She attended Computer Classes, MSOffice, Adobe Photoshop, and web editing softwares. She typed the entire Bible three times with the computer skill she learned. As the oldest and hard-working student, she awarded several certificates from the governor of her province and county. Recently, she received a government license of Caregiver and has taken care of her aging husband of 96 years of age as her primary care receiver. During the Pandemic era, she started weekly zoom for virtual meetings with children.

She has a dream that is not come true. It's driving. She would like to drive. Owning a car for herself is too luxurious not only to raise her own kids with higher education but also to share things with others in need. She never been in scarcity, rather has been wealthy enough give things away for others. As a penny saver, she never is in debt. She is generous in giving to church as well as to children and to her grandchildren. With the dream, she loves to go wherever she can if she has a car with her driver's license.

Mother, you are awesome. We love you.
Thanks be to God! (1,000 words)

