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**Crying Out For Our Children**

***“Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;” Romans 12:12***

“Oh, my sister when I’m weak will you stand instead for me and pray a fortress ‘round me strong that can’t be moved.” These words from the pen of my favorite songwriter, are running continuously through my heart and mind as we enter this battleground for our children and loved ones who are lost or away from the Lord. As we enter our closet of prayer to intercede for those Mothers and Grandmothers praying and grieving over lost and wayward children and grandchildren, know that the enemy will fight us every step of the way! Satan wants nothing more than to keep us so distracted and busy with “life” that he keeps us from our prayer closet! My Sisters let us come boldly to the throne of grace and make our petitions known that we may find hope, grace and strength for this journey ahead.

For those who do not know me, my name is Robin Rogers. I am a Wife, a Mother to 5 children, Grandmama to 5 handsome Grandsons, and 1 beautiful Granddaughter! I work in a very demanding Corporate job and I have been traveling and singing with Kyla and Bob for over 18 years. You will hear more about my life as Mom and Grandmama and learning to pray as we journey together over the next several months.

I have worked with young people in some capacity most of my adult life. God placed a burden in my heart as a young adult to love, nurture and pray for today’s youth. To be present in the lives of the ones He blessed me to lead, be it as a teacher in a class or most often as a Director of a choir or ensemble. To be a safe place where they can share their burdens, their hearts desires, their mistakes and triumphs and to always point them to Jesus! When Kyla shared with me how God had called her to this ministry, I knew God was also calling me to have a part as well. I look forward to sharing this journey with my Sisters and hearing about the victories that will be won as we pray together!

Today I want to talk about intercessory prayer. Webster defines interceding as a verb meaning to act or interpose in behalf of someone in difficulty or trouble, as by pleading or petition. Intercessory prayer is an action. When we pray an intercessory prayer, we are going to the throne room of grace and pleading a case that has now become our own until Jesus answers and says it is done! Sometimes that peace may come after the first prayer; other times it will be a laborious journey that will take days, weeks, months or even years!

My oldest son Jeremy is Pastor of a wonderful church in East Ridge Tennessee. Jeremy is married to a wonderful Christian wife and has 4 handsome boys ranging in age from 3 – 11. His two oldest boys, Jonah and Ben, are saved and he was privileged to be able to baptize both. God has been good to him!

Jeremy’s road to the life and Ministry that God has blessed him with has not been easy. I think one of the reasons that Kyla and I connected when I joined their ministry is my Jeremy and her Barry share much of the same testimony. Much like Barry, Jeremy’s journey to a life totally sold out to Jesus would be rough and sin would take him places he never intended to go. Jeremy was saved at a young age but his journey away from the Lord would consume most of his teenage and young adult years. When I look at where Jeremy is now and what God has brought him through, my mind immediately goes back to a church parking lot many years ago on a Wednesday night. I was sitting in the parking lot weeping and trying to get myself together enough to go inside for church. (On a side note, wasn’t that silly of me? Church is the perfect place to be when you don’t have it together and need your Church family to gather round and hug you and pray with you!) Anyway, I picked up the phone and I called Kyla and I begin to pour my heart out to her. Jeremy was in trouble, again, and as he had gotten older that trouble became more serious. I was so tired! Tired of talking to this boy who I seemed to lose to the world more every day; tired of praying and not seeing any results. My faith was weak, and I was just done! Kyla listened to me intently until I finally took a breath and then she said to me, “Well little darling, that sounds bad. I tell you what I am going to do. I am going to go and talk to Mama and share your burden with her and we are going to pray. We will see what Eulalia has to say once she has gone to the throne room.” She told me she would call me back once Mama had an answer for me and she hung up. Later that same evening Kyla called me back and had a message for me from Mama. “Jeremy is going to be just fine. God is going to call him to preach and He is going to use his life so there is no need for you to worry about him!” When I couldn’t find the words or the strength to pray, Eulalia and Kyla interceded for me! A peace immediately came over me and I knew that God had sent me a message through Kyla’s precious Mom. Together, they prayed a Wall of Prayer for me and my boy!

“Sometimes a wall of grace. Sometimes a wall of faith. Other times it’s sweet mercy that I need. But the one for which I long it makes all the others strong. I need a wall of prayer surrounding me.” As we labor and intercede in prayer for our Sisters and their precious children, we can be assured that we are building walls covered in the blood of our Savior that will stand against every fiery dart that the enemy will throw! Praise the Lord, Satan can’t get through the blood!!

Until next time,

Robin