



DECEMBER DEVOTIONAL

FINDING JOY

In the Holidays

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Hey, it's Ash!



Finding Joy When It Doesn't Feel Merry

Christmas has always been my favorite time of year. Even years before I had a family, I imagined celebrating it with loved ones, and I was most excited about Christmas. The matching pajamas, meeting Santa Claus, twinkling Christmas lights, listening to holiday music while baking cookies, decorating the tree... It all seemed so much more magical with children.

When Maximus was one year old, I realized just how challenging the holidays could be for him. He didn't like music, was overwhelmed by the decorations, and seemed afraid of Santa Claus. At the time, I didn't understand, but it felt like all the joy of the season might not exist for our family. By his third Christmas, I had intentionally prepared him and slowly introduced him to the traditions. While the moments I had hoped for looked a little different than I imagined, I discovered joy in them anyway.

Our family focused on Max's needs to help him enjoy the holidays, but there's also the added layer of friends and extended family who can either add to the magic or the chaos. This is when the holidays start to feel complicated.

When you're raising a child with autism, a rare disease, or medical complexities, this season often brings more stress than sparkle. Some days, joy feels like something other people have. You scroll through social media and see families gathered at parties. I've been there. In the bathroom at a party with your child, trying to help them regulate while also trying to hold it all together.

But joy isn't found in perfect circumstances. It's found in the presence of God. Real joy isn't loud or flashy. It's the peace that slips in when you least expect it, the laughter that bubbles up through tears, the reminder that Emmanuel means "God with us."

This month, we're going to search for joy. Not the kind the world sells, but the kind Jesus gives. The kind that sustains you in the waiting, lifts you when you're weary, and meets you right where you are. Because the joy of the Lord isn't seasonal. It's your strength.

So grab your Bible and a cozy blanket, and let's find joy together. Even when it doesn't feel merry.

December Scripture:

"The joy of the Lord is your strength." — Nehemiah 8:10

My Prayer for You:

Heavenly Father, I lift up this mom to You in this holiday season. You see her and every tear she sheds when no one else knows. You see her heart longing for joy, even when life feels heavy.

Remind her that joy isn't something she has to manufacture. It's something You freely give. Let Your presence fill her home, her mind, and her heart with peace that defies circumstances.

May she feel Your strength rise within her each day as she leans into Your joy. Help her remember that You are with her, for her, and in her story. Let this December be less after perfection and more about presence.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

Ash

How to Pray

- **Like a friend.** Speak your heart openly, wherever you are. God listens anywhere and in all circumstances.
- **With scripture.** Turn verses into your words: “Lord, help me not to grow weary in doing good” (Galatians 6:9).
- **For advocacy.** Pray for clarity in meetings with doctors, therapists, or schools. Pray for your words to be strong, truthful, and loving.
- **For yourself.** Bring your fear, exhaustion, anger, and doubt to God. You are allowed to ask for help, comfort, and strength.

What You Can Pray For

- Your child’s health, peace, and growth.
- Strength and wisdom to advocate fiercely.
- Comfort and patience for siblings and family.
- Guidance for medical decisions, therapy challenges, and everyday hurdles.
- Peace in moments of fear, grief, or doubt.
- Joy, rest, and resilience when you feel depleted.

Day 1: Joy in the Waiting

Scripture:

Wait for the Lord; be strong and take heart and wait for the Lord.

— Psalm 27:14

The holidays can magnify the ache of waiting. Waiting for answers, for peace, for progress. When everyone else seems to be celebrating, waiting can feel like standing in the shadows. And if you're around family who have thoughts—lots of thoughts—about your child, your parenting, or your decisions, the waiting can feel even heavier. And those well-meaning (or not-so-well-meaning) comments can sting. Sometimes they cut deeper than people realize.

But God is not slow in keeping His promises. He is steady. Intentional. Faithful. He is working even in seasons where you see no movement at all.

Waiting is holy space. It's the place where trust takes root and faith becomes personal. The joy you're longing for isn't waiting on the other side of this season. It's available right now as you learn to lean into His timing and trust His heart.

Reflective Prompt:

Where are you waiting for God to move, and how can you look for His presence in the waiting?

Prayer:

Lord, help me find joy in the waiting. When I grow restless, discouraged, or overwhelmed by what I can't control, remind me that You are working in ways I cannot yet see. Teach me to rest in Your pace and trust Your heart. Amen.

Day 2: Joy in the Small Things

Scripture:

Do not despise these small beginnings, for the Lord rejoices to see the work begin.

– Zechariah 4:10

There's something uniquely beautiful about raising autistic children or children with medical complexities. The tiny moments most parents overlook become monumental celebrations in our homes. Like when your autistic child brings their water bottle to their sibling because they're crying. Or when your child quietly slips their hand into yours to reassure you they're okay. Even when they don't yet have the words to say it.

God celebrates every small beginning, too. The moment your child makes the slightest progress. The moment you realize there is so much to learn (and unlearn) about disability, neurodiversity, or their medical needs. To the world, these may seem like small things, but they're the kind of moments Heaven leans in for. They have the power to shape the future in ways we don't see yet.

Joy grows when we pause long enough to notice these moments. They may be small, but they are glimpses of God's faithfulness, little reminders that He is here and He is working. When you shift your gaze from what feels missing to what's already present, joy begins to bloom right where you stand.

Reflective Prompt:

What small moment today could you celebrate as evidence of God's goodness?

Prayer:

God, help me see the small things as sacred. Let every quiet victory (big or tiny) remind me that You are working in my life and in my child's life, one gentle step at a time. Amen.

Day 3: Joy in God's Presence

Scripture:

You make known to me the path of life; in Your presence there is fullness of joy.

– Psalm 16:11

As moms raising autistic children or children with medical complexities, we are no strangers to chasing. Chasing doctors. Chasing therapies. Chasing answers. And sometimes chasing our elopers across parking lots, playgrounds, or living rooms. We chase **a lot**.

But here's the good news for our tired running shoes: we don't have to chase joy. Joy is found in the presence of God.

His nearness is where panic turns into peace and exhaustion gives way to rest. You can't always control the noise, the meltdowns, the medical needs, or the unpredictability of your day. But you can anchor yourself in His presence through prayer, breathing, and simple awareness.

Even a whispered, "Jesus, help me," invites Him into your space. And when you remember that He's already there. Already holding you, already strengthening you. Joy begins to rise. Not because your circumstances suddenly change, but because your heart does.

It's not about romanticizing your life or pretending everything is perfect. It's about accepting your reality while choosing to find joy in God anyway.

Reflective Prompt:

Where can you pause today to notice God's presence and let it fill you with joy?

Prayer:

Jesus, let Your presence be my joy today. Fill my home with Your peace, and help me remember You are here in every moment. Both calm and chaotic. Amen.

Day 4: Joy in Imperfection

Scripture:

The Lord your God is with you, He is mighty to save. He will take great delight in you; in His love He will no longer rebuke you, but will rejoice over you with singing.

– Zephaniah 3:17

I have a love/hate relationship with social media. I love connecting with other moms walking this same path. Community truly is everything. But sometimes scrolling leaves me feeling so sad. I see the perfect holiday cookie-baking sessions, the elaborate gingerbread houses, the Christmas music dance parties, and suddenly it feels like I'm not doing enough to make the season special. As if every weekend needs a perfectly planned holiday activity to "count."

The holidays often come wrapped in pressure; perfect meals, perfect pictures, perfect moments. But your home doesn't need to look like a Hallmark movie to be holy. And your weekends don't need to be packed with every Pinterest-worthy photo op.

God's grace meets you in the burnt cookies, the canceled plans, the sensory overload, and the tearful nights. He delights in your imperfect offering because it's real. His strength shines most brightly in the places you feel weakest, and His joy seeps into the cracks of everything that didn't go as planned.

Perfection doesn't bring joy. Presence does.

His presence. Your presence. The sacred, messy, honest kind of presence where love actually grows.

Reflective Prompt:

What "imperfect" moment this week might actually be God's reminder of grace?

Prayer:

Lord, thank You for meeting me in the mess. Teach me to rest in Your grace and find joy in the beauty of imperfection. Amen.

Day 5: Joy Through Surrender

Scripture:

Commit to the Lord whatever you do, and He will establish your plans.

– Proverbs 16:3

You carry so much every single day. Schedules, fears, therapies, appointments, hopes. It's tempting to believe joy will come once you finally have everything under control. If you stay hypervigilant enough. If you anticipate every possible change. And let's be honest, that level of planning is sometimes necessary when raising children with disabilities or medical complexities.

But joy doesn't grow out of control. Joy grows out of surrender. Surrender isn't giving up. It's giving it to God.

When you loosen your grip on outcomes, your heart creates space for peace. And here, we're not talking about surrendering the outcome of a diagnosis or a test result, those are heavy, sacred places. We're talking about the outcomes of daily life: the plans that go sideways, the events that don't unfold the way you hoped, the moments you can't micromanage no matter how hard you try.

Joy begins to rise in open hands. Trust that the God who loves your child even more than you do is holding every detail with tenderness, wisdom, and care.

Reflective Prompt:

What's one burden you can hand to God today instead of carrying alone?

Prayer:

Lord, help me release what I cannot control. Fill my surrendered heart with Your peace and joy. Amen.

Day 6: Joy in the Unexpected

Scripture:

And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love Him.

– Romans 8:28

The holidays rarely unfold the way we imagine. Extra people, extra noise, extra stimulation. All of it can create an unpredictable environment for our children long before we even step into the celebration. And preparing them? That's a whole process. It looks like watching social stories or YouTube videos for weeks, reading books about Santa or holiday gatherings, rehearsing scenarios with toys, practicing phrases, practicing boundaries, and preparing backup plans. We work hard to help our kids feel safe in a season that isn't typically built with them in mind.

So when plans suddenly change, when the schedule shifts, the party runs late, or the environment becomes overwhelming, the impact on their nervous system can be huge. And finding joy can feel impossible.

But joy doesn't only come from what goes right. God often works His greatest gifts through interruptions. Watching our children struggle is one of the heaviest things we carry, but being their calm, their advocate, and their emotional anchor? That's holy work. And God meets us there.

You might not see the purpose yet and you don't have to pretend that the hard parts are easy. But God's goodness isn't dependent on everything running smoothly. Every twist in your story is woven with intention, and joy begins when you trust His thread even when the weave looks messy or tangled.

Reflective Prompt:

How could today's "interruption" be an invitation to see God's goodness differently?

Prayer:

Father, help me find joy in the unexpected. When things don't go as planned, remind me that You are still writing good into my story. Amen.

Day 7: Joy in Rest

Scripture:

You will find rest for your souls.

— Matthew 11:29

Let's be honest, rest feels impossible for most parents. But when you're raising an autistic child or a medically complex child, rest can feel nonexistent. Add in the holiday season with changing routines, crowded events, loud environments, and endless expectations, and suddenly "the most wonderful time of the year" becomes... the most overwhelming.

That's exactly why choosing rest isn't a luxury. It's a necessity. It's how we protect our peace and make space for joy rather than dread. Joy withers in exhaustion.

Not because we're doing life wrong, but because our bodies and hearts were never meant to run endlessly without care. Rest isn't found in an empty calendar or a perfect bedtime routine. It's found in a quieted soul. True rest happens when you stop striving and start trusting. Trusting that God is holding what you can't, guiding what you can't see, and strengthening you in ways you don't even realize.

And rest doesn't have to be a full retreat. Even five minutes can shift everything. Five minutes to breathe. To unclench your jaw. To drop your shoulders. To sit in silence and remember:

You don't have to be the glue that holds everything together. God is already holding you.

Rest becomes sacred when you allow yourself to receive it instead of earning it.

Reflective Prompt:

What would it look like to pause and let yourself rest (guilt-free) today?

Prayer:

Jesus, teach me to rest in You. Quiet my mind and let joy rise as I breathe in Your peace. Amen.

Day 8: Joy in Gratitude

Scripture:

This is the day the Lord has made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

– Psalm 118:24

It's so easy to sit and think about everything that's hard. To replay the stressful moments. To wish God would make life a little easier, a little quieter, a little more "normal." Sitting in that place for too long doesn't make anything better. It only makes life feel heavier. But gratitude isn't about ignoring the hard or pretending everything is fine.

Gratitude is choosing to acknowledge that life is both hard and holy at the same time. It's looking at an imperfect, exhausting day and still saying, "God, thank You for being with me in it."

God isn't asking you to pretend. He isn't asking you to suppress the truth or silence your emotions. He wants your honesty. Your frustration, your anger, your fear, your disappointment. Real relationship requires real expression. But gratitude keeps that relationship alive. It keeps you tethered to God when your world feels unstable. And something shifts when you practice it, even in tiny ways.

Gratitude lifts your eyes from what's falling apart to what God is holding together. It reminds you that even when life feels out of control, there are small mercies everywhere to give your strength to make it through another day.

Gratitude doesn't erase the pain. It reveals God's goodness in the middle of it. And when you choose to notice the blessings, joy naturally begins to grow. Rejoicing doesn't mean everything is perfect. It means trusting the One who made this day, knowing He made it with purpose, on purpose, for your good.

Reflective Prompt:

What three things can you thank God for right now?

Prayer:

Lord, help me find reasons to rejoice today, even in the small things. Let gratitude open the door to joy. Amen.

Day 9: Joy in Community

Scripture:

Carry each other's burdens, and in this way you will fulfill the law of Christ.

– Galatians 6:2

When I say I fought hard against the idea of needing a community, that might actually be an understatement. I never did well with friend groups growing up; maybe my own neurodivergence made connection feel confusing or overwhelming. So when I became a mom to a child with an ultra-rare disease, and later received his autism diagnosis, the isolation hit a different level. I didn't feel like an island. I felt like driftwood... floating, detached, surviving but not really anchored to anything.

Everything changed when I started my podcast. Talking to other moms whose lives looked like mine cracked something open. The very first conversation gave me chills; I had never met another mom raising a medically complex child. And as the guest list grew, so did my sense of belonging. I cried during almost every interview. Not out of sadness, but because of the relief of being understood without having to explain every detail. There is nothing like connecting with someone who just gets it.

You were never meant to walk this road alone. When you let others carry even a tiny piece of your load — through prayer, a message saying, "I see you," or a friend who understands meltdowns and medical charts — something holy happens. Joy has room to breathe again.

Asking for help doesn't make you weak. It makes you human. And it honors God's intention for community. Joy multiplies when it's shared, and healing often begins the moment we stop pretending we're supposed to do this alone.

Reflective Prompt:

Who is one person you could reach out to this week for shared prayer, support, or simple understanding?

Prayer:

God, remind me I don't have to carry this alone. Send the right people to support me, and help me offer that same grace to others. Amen.

Day 10: Joy in His Faithfulness

Scripture:

*For the Lord is good and His love endures forever;
His faithfulness continues through all generations.*

– Psalm 100:5

Even with God and a whole lot of faith, the hard moments don't magically disappear. I still cry in the grocery store when both kids start screaming. I still daydream about taking a random road trip to New Mexico by myself. I still feel guilty for turning on the TV because I'm just too tired to entertain anyone or be "productive."

Faith doesn't wipe any of that away. But with God, those moments don't last as long.

Because I'm not doing it alone. I have Someone who meets me in the middle of the chaos and gives me what I actually need — strength when I'm done, resilience when I'm stretched thin, peace when everything's loud, and honestly... the ability to enjoy my life again, not just survive it.

When routines fall apart, when nothing goes as planned, when the day starts unraveling before breakfast... God's faithfulness is the thing that holds steady. He has never failed you, and He's not about to start now. Even when your emotions are all over the place, His love isn't.

Let that be your comfort today. Joy isn't rooted in the things that change. Joy is rooted in the One who doesn't change at all.

Reflective Prompt:

Where have you seen God's faithfulness show up for you or your child this year? Even in small or unexpected ways.

Prayer:

Lord, thank You for being steady when everything else feels shaky. Help me rest in Your faithfulness today. Amen.

Day 11: Joy in Surrendered Plans

Scripture:

Many are the plans in a person's heart, but it is the Lord's purpose that prevails

– Proverbs 19:21

I always want to give Maximus the chance to experience things. I really do. But I also want people around us to understand what that actually means. Will we go to a party? Sure. Will we stay? Only God knows.

Trying to keep everyone happy is exhausting, and the holidays just add another layer of “expectations that turn into disappointment.” Everyone has an opinion, a plan, or a vision for how things “should” go. Meanwhile, we’re over here adjusting second by second based on what Maximus needs.

The holidays really highlight how little control we actually have. You can plan everything perfectly and then sickness shows up, or sensory overload hits out of nowhere, or an unexpected hospital visit. And suddenly the whole day flips upside down.

When that happens, it’s so easy to feel like you’ve failed. Failed as a mom, as the planner, as the person trying to keep all the plates spinning. But God is never surprised by the things that surprise us.

Joy starts to return when we stop fighting what we can’t control and trust that His purpose still prevails. Even when the plans crumble, His presence doesn’t. What feels like disappointment to us might actually be divine redirection. Protection, peace, or a path we couldn’t see yet.

You don’t have to have a perfect schedule to be a good mom. You just have to keep showing up and trusting the One who already knows the ending.

Reflective Prompt:

What’s one plan or expectation you can let go of today and trust God to rewrite in His timing?

Prayer:

Father, help me release my plans and expectations. When things don’t go the way I hoped, remind me that You’re still good and still in control. Amen.

Day 12: Joy in Self-Compassion

Scripture:

Clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness, and patience.

– Colossians 3:12

As moms raising autistic or medically complex children, we're constantly advocating for compassion. We fight for people to see our children clearly, understand them, and treat them with kindness.

But somewhere in all that fighting, we forget that we need compassion too. It's so easy to pour out softness and patience to everyone else and leave nothing for yourself. And I'm not exaggerating when I say the entire household would fall apart without you. That's not a compliment; that's pressure. Holy work in hard conditions. The kind that makes even the strongest moms crack.

But God is not measuring your worth by how productive you are or how well you "hold it all together." He's looking at your love. And He sees it. Every sleepless night, every meltdown you navigate, every appointment you schedule, every tear you swallow so you can get through the day. Because the self-criticism? The guilt? The "I should be doing more"? That's what drains your joy. Not your child, not your schedule, not December.

True joy begins when you stop treating yourself like the last person who deserves kindness. When compassion becomes something you wear, not just something you give away.

When you mess up or lose your patience or fall apart on an ordinary Tuesday in the middle of the holiday season, God is not disappointed in you. He's close. Joy doesn't come from perfection. It comes from His presence.

Reflective Prompt:

What would shift in your heart if you spoke to yourself the way God speaks to you? With patience, tenderness, and love.

Prayer:

Where could you show yourself compassion today instead of criticism?

Day 13: Joy in Today

Scripture:

Do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will worry about itself.

– Matthew 6:34

If you're like me, your brain is constantly spinning with future what-ifs. Test results, developmental progress, medication refills, appointments you haven't scheduled yet, or even just being hypervigilant to prevent the next meltdown. It's exhausting. And honestly, it steals your joy before the day even starts.

God's call here is simple but radical: be present. Right here. Right now. Tomorrow's burdens aren't yours to carry today. And I know... easier said than done. But every time we pull back from worrying about the future, we create a tiny space for joy to breathe.

Joy often hides in the present moments. When you're connecting with your child about their special interests, in your child's proud smile when they finally do something new, in the quiet sip of coffee you didn't have to gulp down on the go...

You can finally exhale when you stop borrowing tomorrow's anxiety and return to today's grace. T

he joy you're chasing doesn't live in the next season, the next milestone, or the next perfectly executed plan. It lives in this one, messy, unpredictable, beautiful season you're in right now.

Reflective Prompt:

What's one simple thing today that brings you joy if you pause long enough to notice it?

Prayer:

God, help me stop racing ahead and be fully present where You are. Open my eyes to the small, sacred moments of today and let me find joy there. Amen.

Day 14: Joy in Family

Scripture:

How good and pleasant it is when God's people live together in unity.

– Psalm 133:1

Family time can be beautiful, messy, and sometimes unpredictable. Maybe your holidays look different this year. Smaller, quieter, or more structured to meet your child's needs. For our family, we're celebrating just within our household this year. Is it exactly what we wanted? No. But it's exactly what we need. And it will still be an amazing day.

Joy isn't found in picture-perfect moments or perfectly executed traditions. It's found in presence. God's joy shows up in love, not in perfection. Family doesn't mean a big crowd; it means being with people who care about each person and make space for everyone to be included, whether they're sitting at the table or running around it.

This holiday season, lean into that. Choose presence over perfection. Celebrate the love you have in your home, and let God's joy shine in the moments that matter most.

Reflective Prompt:

What's one tradition or moment this season that helps your family feel connected, included, and loved?

Prayer:

Lord, bless my family this season. Fill our home with patience, love, and joy that reflects You. Amen.

Day 15: Joy in the Gift

Scripture:

Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; He is the Messiah, the Lord.

– Luke 2:11

Think about Mary for a moment. She held her newborn son in her arms. Fully God, fully human. He was tiny, fragile, and completely dependent on her. She must have felt awe, love, fear, and wonder all at once. The weight of what God had entrusted to her was enormous, but in that moment, joy shone through.

As moms raising children with complex needs, we can relate to that. Our children may come with unique circumstances, daily unknowns, and moments that stretch us to our limits. And yet, in the middle of the stress we live in, there is joy. There is wonder. There is awe at the gift God has placed in our lives.

Jesus came as a gift for us. A tiny, dependent, miraculous gift. And in a way, our children are gifts too. Not because of perfection or ease, but because they bring love, growth, laughter, and moments to see God at work in our lives.

Joy comes when we pause, look at the gift before us, and let God's presence remind us: He is with us in all of it.

Reflective Prompt:

How can you pause today to recognize the gift of your child (and God's presence in them) even in the unpredictable moments?

Prayer:

Thank You, Jesus, for coming as a gift for me and for my children. Help me see the wonder in the everyday moments and find joy in the gifts You've entrusted to my care. Amen.

A prayer framework created to give you
control when you have nothing else to do,
but need to do something.

The
be
MIGHTY
in Prayer
Method

The title is rendered in a mix of fonts and colors. 'The' is in a pink script font. 'be' is in a large, bold, teal sans-serif font. 'MIGHTY' is in a large, bold, teal sans-serif font. 'in' is in a small, pink script font. 'Prayer' is in a large, bold, teal sans-serif font. 'Method' is in a large, pink script font. A yellow cross with a sunburst of yellow and white lines behind it is positioned behind the word 'MIGHTY'.

Be Mighty in Prayer

Prayer doesn't have a secret formula. God hears even the prayers you can't put into words. Sometimes, prayer is all you can do, and in those moments, it gives you strength, hope, and courage to keep going.

This is where Be Mighty Mom meets prayer. You don't have to have it all together. You don't need perfect words. You just need to show up.

Here's how to Be Mighty in Prayer:

B: Be Honest with God

Name what you feel. Fear, frustration, exhaustion. it's okay. God can handle it. Like David in the Psalms, pour out your honest emotions. (Psalm 62:8)

E: Entrust Your Burdens to Him

Give what you can't carry to the Lord. (1 Peter 5:7, "Cast all your anxiety on Him")

M: Make Your Request

Ask for what you need. Courage, patience, wisdom, or strength. Ask boldly for what you need. (Philippians 4:6)

I: Invite God In. Immerse Yourself in His Presence

Pause to notice His presence. Even a quiet breath or a sense that you're not alone matters. Pause and rest in God's nearness. (Psalm 46:10)

G: Give Thanks

Even for small things. Gratitude shifts your heart and reminds you God is at work, even in tiny ways. Gratitude shifts your focus. (1 Thessalonians 5:18)

H: Hold On in Faith

Trust that showing up in prayer matters, even when it feels like nothing is changing. Stay persistent, even when you don't see answers yet. (Luke 18:1)

T: Take Faithful Action

Prayer often leads to movement. Listen for guidance, take one small step, or just show up for your child with what you have. Let prayer move your feet. (James 2:17)

Y: Yield to His Will

Surrender control and trust His plan. (Luke 22:42)

Our MIGHTY mission

Our Mission Statement

Be Mighty Mom exists to walk alongside Christian moms raising autistic, rare disease, or medically complex children, providing a safe space to process their doubts, struggles, and fears. Through encouragement, scripture, and honest conversation, we help moms restore their faith, reclaim their strength, and rise resilient, no matter how hard the journey gets.

Our Core Values

1. Faith-Centered Restoration

We help moms reconnect with God in ways that feel real, usable, and comforting, even in seasons of doubt.

2. A Safe, Honest Space

We acknowledge struggles without judgment, giving moms permission to feel, speak, and be exactly where they are.

3. Strength Through Understanding

We validate experiences, offer encouragement, and remind moms they are not alone in the chaos of parenting medically complex children.

"But the Lord is with me like a mighty warrior; so my persecutors will stumble and not triumph. They will fail and be thoroughly disgraced; their dishonor will never be forgotten."

Jeremiah 20:11

Connect
with us!



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God Will Rescue You



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