

I see you when you rise and when you fall asleep
I see you watch your children as a vigil that you keep
From the rising of the sun until the day is done
Please hear your Father saying to you, "Daughter, job well done"

I know you have your doubts, I know you have your fears
I've seen how, in frustration, you've shed so many tears
But then you look to Me until the battle's won
Please hear your Father saying to you, "Daughter, job well done"

It pains Me when you feel you're just not good enough
For I know just how hard this is, yes, motherhood is tough
But know for those that could be, for these children, you're the one
Please hear your Father, saying to you, "Daughter, job well done"

I know you have your weaknesses, I see the times you fail
You sometimes feel set adrift, with no wind in your sails
But then, in prayer, you rally; new strength where there was none
Please hear your Father saying to you, "Daughter, job well done"







A mom can't be a coward, though sometimes you're afraid
That somehow you might hurt them by those mistakes you've made
In faith, keep doing what you do, both discipline and fun
Please hear your Father saying to you, "Daughter, job well done"

For spiritual adoptive moms, now that's no easy task
I've trusted you with children, for which you didn't ask
But still, you opened up your arms to each and every one
Please hear your Father saying to you, "Daughter, job well done"

For you with grown-up children, who've left and gone away
You'll always be their mother, the one to watch and pray
Though you were far from perfect, there's much more good you've done
Please hear your Father saying to you, "Daughter, job well done"

Yes, Mom, just keep on growing by grace through faith in Me
And by My Word and Spirit, be who you're meant to be
And, Mom, just keep on going, until your race is run
And always hear your Father saying, "Daughter, job well done"

