

Sharing my Story – Waymaker - MOM

Good day to all. I pray all is well and everyone is taking care of the family and each other.

Yes, we made it to 2021! I am quite sure everybody has heard the song, “WAYMAKER”. A beautiful song that illuminates our Lord and Savior. Did you know, he put earthly waymaker on this earth for us? So, I am writing this commentary about my (our) waymaker. We call her MOM!

Yesterday was my mother’s birthday (91 years young). She is full of praise, love, laughter and an all-around waymaker. My mother was all about praising GOD, going to church and working hard. She loved to keep a clean house and dress well, looking good/sharp. While living in the projects, we cleaned/organized the house every six months. No kidding. She would tell us, when you step out of the house. ***“You are a child of the KING, so look and act your best”***.

She worked as a cook at the public school, and after work, she attended Piedmont Bible School – taking night classes. It seemed like, all the neighborhood children would be at our home, especially on the weekends. My mom loved to cook and she would feed them. Man, she made some awesome buttermilk biscuits. One of my favorites. Yes, she was a cheerful giver; while being a disciplinarian. She had to be with seven girls. You know, how girls can be. ☺. I was the quiet and good one (remember, this is my story ☺).

Now, my mom is a great storyteller – She would tell the story of one of the older ladies in the community. She would say – ***“Honeychild! everytime, I mean everytime your husband throws the ball, you catch it” (6 fast balls, 1 curve ball and 1 slider = 8). Some of you will get it, at the end. ☺***

Yes, she is full of fun, talking smack and will always give you a word about the love of GOD.

Another story, my mom would tell us about living in the project.

She went to the welfare office in Winston-Salem and told them to take her off welfare. The lady was perplexed; because she knew my mother’s situation. Mom informed her – My GOD! My GOD! If I am going to praise GOD, I need to praise him and give everything to him. I believe we moved to our new home on Bon Air Ave within several months.

That was the condense version of the conversation – If you know my mother, she was giving GOD all the praises, shouting HALLELUJAH, saying LORD, I thank you; because you are a GOOD GOD!! Maybe talking in tongues, maybe.

Another significant waymaker action was; Mom would call two yellow cabs on Sunday morning to pick us up, so we could go to church (New Bethel Baptist Church). Yes, we were there all day (Sunday school, Church, any/all activities). By the way, everybody was sharply dressed for church. Remember the statement - ***“You are a child of the KING, so look and act your best”***.

There are many more stories about my waymaker – (aka Mom). She was there for me, when I had to deploy, taking care of my children and so much more.

However, the most important waymaker action was - she provided hope, love and showed us the way to get to know Jesus the Christ for ourselves. Yes, it took us a while, well it took me a while.

You see, she wanted eternal life for her children, so we can meet on the other side. It is stated in Psalm 100:5 ***For the LORD is good; His mercy is everlasting, And His truth endures to all generations.***

So, Mom – thank you for being a waymaker, promise keeper, hope builder and loving on me (us).

Happy Birthday, Mom!!!

//signed//

Garvis Leak