

January 4
My Son Whom I Adore

“This is my son whom I adore.”

That is the first line of the eulogy God gave me to speak at my son’s funeral. Scottie was a visual and performing artist, a writer, a lyricist, a comedian, gifted intellectually, and a drug addict. He was a beautiful child with big brown eyes and a smile to melt hearts. He was always funny. Thankfully, he left us four amazing kids, and I see him in them every day! But Scottie lived a lifestyle that cost him his life. He was beaten and robbed and passed two days later from his injuries. My heart was broken!

From the day I became pregnant, I claimed God’s promise: “Raise a child up in the way they should go and when they are old, they will not depart from it!” When my son died living the life he was living, I was concerned about his salvation. He lived for the Lord at one time. I didn’t think I could get through not knowing where he would spend eternity.

A few weeks after his death, I saw his girlfriend, who told me when Scottie was laying paralyzed in bed, waiting for the ambulance, he asked her to come and kneel so he could pray. He wanted to kneel but could not. She said he prayed the most beautiful, powerful prayer she ever heard, and she knew he was with God!



What a God we serve. He answers prayers and honors promises! I know I will see my son whom I still adore again! It is my prayer, when it is my time, God will say, “This is my child whom I adore!”

Scottie’s Mom