

Happy Mother's Day Football Moms!



I wanted to share this story with you to show you the impact that the prayers of my mom had on my life so that you can realize, on this special day, how important your love and prayers are for your son as he goes through his own football career☺

I HAD JUST COMPLETED MY FIRST YEAR OF PLAYING QUARTERBACK AT MIDWESTERN STATE UNIVERSITY WHERE I HAD PLAYED *SOMEWHAT WELL* FOR A FEW GAMES, PLAYED TERRIBLE ONE GAME, AND PLAYED THE BEST GAME OF MY LIFE IN MY FIRST CAREER START AGAINST, **REMEMBER THIS TEAM NAME**, WEST TEXAS A&M. ONCE THE SEASON WAS OVER, I FELT LIKE GOD WAS ASKING ME TO GIVE UP MY FOOTBALL SCHOLARSHIP AND TRUST HIM BY LEAVING & GOING TO THE SCHOOL THAT I HAD BEEN PRAYING ABOUT GOING TO SINCE I WAS YOUNG, BAYLOR UNIVERSITY, WHICH IS WHERE MY MOM HAD ALWAYS URGED ME TO GO. DOING THIS MEANT THAT I WOULD HAVE TO *FORFEIT MY SCHOLARSHIP* AND RISK NOT EVER BEING ABLE TO AFFORD TO GO TO SCHOOL, NEVER BEING ABLE TO PLAY FOOTBALL AGAIN, AND ALSO LEAVING MY LONG-TIME GIRLFRIEND (WHO IS NOW MY WIFE) *BEHIND* AT MIDWESTERN. TO THIS DAY, I STILL REMEMBER WALKING INTO THE COACH'S OFFICE AND HIM TELLING ME THAT *I WAS BASICALLY INSANE* FOR WANTING TO LEAVE BUT HE ALLOWED ME TO GO. I HAD LOST MY SCHOLARSHIP, BUT I HAD FINALLY DECIDED TO TRUST GOD AND BELIEVE THAT HE WAS ABLE TO ANSWER PRAYER. BUT HERE'S THE PROBLEM...AS I BEGAN TO START CALLING THE COACHES AT BAYLOR THE NEXT WEEK, NONE OF THEM WANTED ME! THEY TOLD ME THEY ALREADY HAD 4 OTHER QUARTERBACKS ON SCHOLARSHIP AND THEY DIDN'T NEED ANOTHER ONE AND THEY HONESTLY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME ANYWAYS! SO HERE I WAS BROKEN, DEPRESSED, HURTING, AND HOPELESS. I HAD BEEN A BELIEVER IN JESUS CHRIST FOR QUITE SOME TIME, I HAD BEEN IN CHURCH, I HAD PRAYED BEFORE, I HAD EVEN TOLD OTHERS ABOUT WHO JESUS WAS, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER EVER ACTUALLY CRYING OUT TO JESUS IN PRAYER LIKE I DID ON THIS NIGHT. IT WAS 2 AM AND I HAD JUST BEEN PRAYING AND CRYING OUT TO JESUS ASKING HIM TO SOMEHOW GET ME TO BAYLOR UNIVERSITY. I WANTED TO GET A DEGREE, I WANTED TO PLAY QUARTERBACK AGAIN, AND *I WANTED MY PRAYER ANSWERED*. WHEN I FINALLY SAID AMEN, THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENED!

MY PHONE RANG AT 2AM & IT WAS MY MOM ON THE OTHER LINE. SHE SAID, *"RYAN, YOU'VE BEEN ON MY HEART ALL NIGHT, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP, & I'VE BEEN PRAYING FOR YOU BECAUSE I KNOW THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG...AFTER PRAYING TO JESUS, I FOUND SOMETHING ONLINE THAT MIGHT CHANGE YOUR LIFE...YOU'VE GOT TO READ THIS INTERNET ARTICLE I JUST FOUND!"* AT FIRST I WAS CONFUSED AS TO WHY MY MOM WOULD CALL ME THIS LATE, AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN SO GREAT ABOUT THIS ARTICLE, BUT I HUNG UP THE PHONE AND LOOKED IT UP ANYWAYS. TO MY AMAZEMENT THE HEADLINE READ SOMETHING LIKE THIS: **"BAYLOR FIRES OFFENSIVE STAFF & HIRES OFFENSIVE STAFF FROM WEST TEXAS A&M."** GOD HAD ANSWERED MY PRAYER AND HE HAD ANSWERED MY MOM'S PRAYERS, & THE COACHES THAT DIDN'T WANT ME OR EVEN KNOW ME **WERE FIRED & GONE**, AND **3 COACHES WHO HAD SEEN ME PLAY THE BEST GAME OF MY LIFE IN PERSON HAD JUST BEEN HIRED AT THE SCHOOL THAT ME AND MY MOM WERE PRAYING FOR ME TO GO TO!** THE CHANCES OF THIS RANDOMLY OCCURRING ARE LESS THAN 1 IN MILLIONS, AND JESUS CHRIST CARED ENOUGH ABOUT ME AND MY MOM TO ANSWER OUR PRAYERS. THE NEXT DAY, I CALLED THE NEW COACHES AND THEY TOLD ME TO PACK MY BAGS & GET TO BAYLOR! *I WOUND UP EARNING A FULL-RIDE FOOTBALL SCHOLARSHIP, PLAYING QB IN THE BIG XII IN FRONT OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE, AND LIVING OUT GOD'S WILL FOR MY LIFE.* ALL THIS TO BE SAID, JESUS LOVED ME ENOUGH NOT ONLY TO HEAR ME, BUT TO ANSWER ME WHEN I CRIED OUT TO HIM, AND HE USED MY MOM'S LOVE FOR ME AND HER PERSISTENT PRAYERS TO HELP HER SON FULFILL HIS DREAMS WHEN SHE PROBABLY FELT THAT SHE WASN'T GOING TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE☺ I WANTED TO SHARE THIS AMAZING TRUE STORY WITH YOU TO ENCOURAGE YOU TO KEEP LOVING YOUR SON AND PRAYING FOR HIM BECAUSE THE IMPACT AND INFLUENCE THAT YOU WILL HAVE ON HIS LIFE IS MUCH GREATER THAN YOU MIGHT THINK. GOD BLESS & HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY, RYAN ROBERTS