

31 DEVOTIONS FOR
GRANDPARENTS PARENTING GRANDCHILDREN

Parenting... Again?!!

Faith, Strength, and Hope
for Grandfamilies



Stacy Sanchez

This Book Belongs to:





—Day 1—

Holding On by Duct Tape and Prayer

*“Cast your cares on the Lord and He will sustain you;
He will never let the righteous be shaken” (Psalm 55:22).*

Some days, raising grandchildren or a child who isn't yours feels less like a well-organized plan and more like holding life together with duct tape and prayer. The duct tape is the practical stuff. You can slap it on for a quick fix.

It's the quick school lunches when you forgot it was Spirit Day, and you're informed—ten minutes before you're walking out the door—that they need to wear purple and gold today. It's the last-minute science project built with cardboard and hope. It's the juggling of doctor appointments, homework, sports schedules, and bedtime stories when your energy ran out somewhere around 1998.

Duct tape fixes things—temporarily. It holds things together long enough to get through the moment. But prayer? Prayer holds *you* together.

The Unique Struggles of Caregivers



Grandparents who are raising grandchildren and kinship caregivers often carry a quiet weight. It's a weight that someone who hasn't experienced our situations will not understand. We didn't plan to start parenting again. Raising children wasn't on our retirement Bingo card. Our friends are traveling the world, resting, and enjoying slower days while we're potty training, attending parent-teacher conferences, court dates, and wondering how did the school system change so much since we raised children?

It's the weight of losing friends because suddenly your lives have very little in common. Who wants to invite you to a movie when you have to bring a toddler along? It's the weight of family members who misunderstand your choices or question your intentions. It's the weight of trying to balance your love for the grandchild you're raising with



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your love for the grandchildren you aren't—and hope none of them feel shortchanged. And then there's perhaps the hardest weight to admit: sometimes you don't want to do this. You didn't ask for this life, and there are days you desperately wish things were different. Yet you can't imagine saying no, because the alternative—leaving a child you love without a safe place to land—is simply unthinkable.

Some nights we lie awake asking questions only God can answer.

Am I doing this right?

Do I have enough strength for this season?

Will these children be okay?

Will I live long enough to see these children reach adulthood?

And God gently whispers what He has whispered to weary people throughout the ages: *You are not holding this family together alone.* When you feel like you're barely holding on, God is holding all of you.

Nehemiah's Version of Duct Tape and Prayer



More than a century after the Babylonians destroyed Jerusalem, Nehemiah, a Jewish exile serving the Persian king, was called by God to return and rebuild the city's broken walls. Through prayer, courage, and practical action, he led God's people in restoring what had been destroyed.

Nehemiah knew something about holding broken things together. When he returned to Jerusalem, the walls were rubble, the gates had been burned, and the task before him seemed overwhelming. Yet Nehemiah didn't simply pray and wait for God to rebuild the city. He prayed, gathered the people, and got to work. When opposition came, he wrote, "But we prayed to our God and posted a guard day and night to meet this threat" (Nehemiah 4:9). They prayed—and they posted a guard. They trusted God while doing the practical work right in front of them.

Isn't that what we're doing as grandparents raising grandchildren? Many of us stepped into situations where the walls had been torn down and children were hurting. Their lives were in rubble.

We can't repair everything in their lives that has been broken, but we can help rebuild. So we pray, and we pack the lunches. We pray and make the counseling appointments. We pray and show up at court. We pray and create a safe place for a child to land and rebuild. That's our version of duct tape and prayer: we faithfully repair what we can while trusting God to rebuild what we can't.

The Power of Small Prayers



Your prayers over cereal bowls, car rides, scraped knees, and bedtime stuffies are not small things. They are sacred work.

Every whispered prayer—

"Lord, help me today."

"Lord, protect these children."

"Lord, give me patience." —becomes another invisible thread God uses to tie your family together.

Duct tape may fix the broken toy. But prayer reaches the broken heart. And here's the beautiful truth: God specializes in working through people who feel like they're barely holding it together.

Moses said he couldn't speak well.

David was the forgotten youngest son.
Peter was impulsive and messy.
And yet God used them mightily.

Why? Because God's strength shows up best where human strength runs out.

Psalm 55:22 reminds us, *"Cast your cares on the Lord and He will sustain you; He will never let the righteous be shaken."* God doesn't invite us to give Him our burdens because life will suddenly become easy or every problem will disappear. He invites us because He promises to sustain us.

That word *sustain* is important. It doesn't mean He removes every hardship; it means He holds us up when we feel like we're about to fall. We still face the reality of a Judge's decisions, financial pressures, broken relationships, aging bodies, and the uncertainty of tomorrow. Those struggles are real. But God's faithfulness is even more real. (Or as my toddler grandson would say: It's more really realer.)

"He said to me, 'Son of man, stand up on your feet and I will speak to you.' As he spoke, the Spirit came into me and raised me to my feet and he spoke to me" (Ezekiel 2:1-2).

When our schedules are overwhelming, our past feels heavy, and the future seems uncertain, God's strength quietly meets us in our weakness. He speaks and gives us exactly what we need for today, reminding us that while our circumstances may shake us, they will never shake Him. And because He is holding us, we can stand when we thought we couldn't take another step.

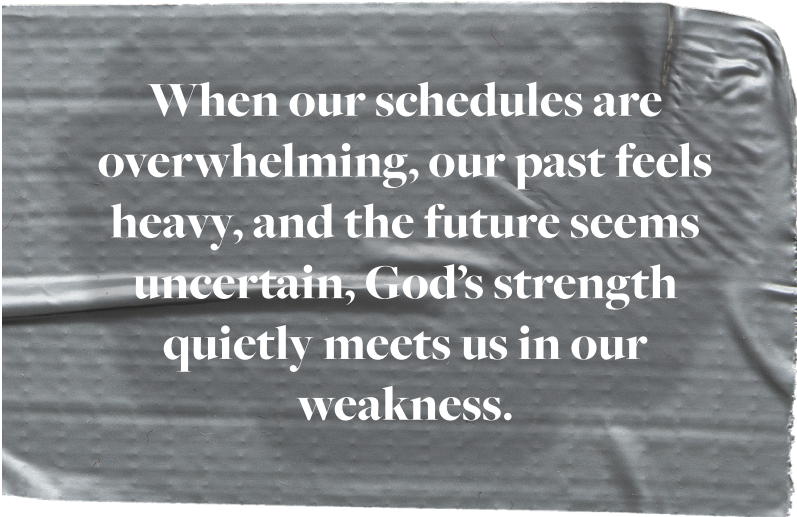
Love That Keeps Showing Up

Your love and devotion for your grandchildren demonstrates something powerful: that family doesn't give up, that love keeps showing up, and that God's grace can rebuild what life has broken.

So, if today feels like another duct-tape day—when things are patched together and you're wondering if you're doing enough—that's okay. Remember this: You aren't failing. You don't have to have it all together to be a good parent. Place your concerns into God's hands and somehow, in ways we cannot always see, He holds all of you together in His grace.

Parenting...Again?!! Prayer

Lord, You see the grandparents who are carrying more than they ever expected. Strengthen my tired heart, steady my weary hands, and remind me that Your grace is enough for today. When life feels patched together with duct tape and prayer, remind me that prayer is the stronger hold. Surround our grandchildren with Your protection and fill this home with Your peace. Amen.



**When our schedules are
overwhelming, our past feels
heavy, and the future seems
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Reflection



Where do you feel stretched thin in your role as a grandparent caregiver right now? What would it look like to invite God into that exact place?

My Prayer

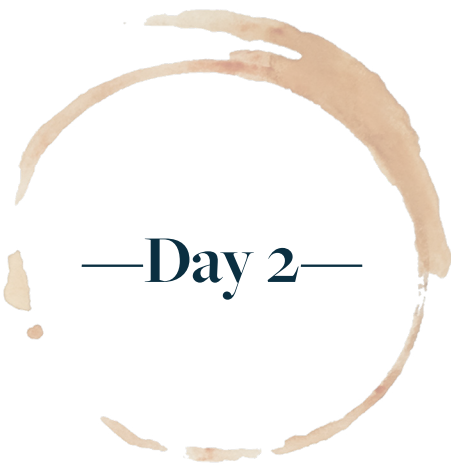


Write a prayer telling God how you feel. Allow Him to hear your words. Then sit quietly and listen to what He has to say to you.

Duct Taped Thoughts



Duct Taped Thoughts



—Day 2—

Me? A Missionary?

*“Only be careful and watch yourselves closely so that
you do not forget the things your eyes have seen...
Teach them to your children and to their children after them” (Deuteronomy 4:9).*

You probably thought your parenting days were over. I sure did. After raising four children, I’d finally reached the season of rest, travel, to do what I wanted—when I wanted, and how I wanted. And, at my discretion, I would enjoy the grandkids—maybe a weekend at a time. I could love, spoil, fill with goodies and sugar, then hand them off to their parents to deal with. Boy, was I wrong!

With a ring of a doorbell, life changed. What was waiting for me to open the door was a grandson who had been neglected and abused in ways unimaginable to any sensible person. He had nothing. No clothes, no shoes, and no idea of what was going on. He had been sleeping on a park bench and begging strangers for food.

Instead of being a visitor in my grandchild’s life, I was drug into a world too awful for me to comprehend. I was now the full-time caregiver, teacher, chef, chauffeur, therapist, boo-boo kisser, and bedtime prayer partner to a child I thought I knew but sadly didn’t.

Far too quickly, I became knowledgeable about a world I never wanted to understand. I learned about addiction—how drugs can take hold of someone you love and slowly change the way they think, choose, and live. I learned how addiction can drive a person to survive on the streets, doing things they once never imagined they would do, even selling their body to feed the very habit that was destroying them.

Perhaps hardest of all was coming to grips with the reality that my own child could continue choosing drugs over caring for her child. As a mother, that was almost impossible for me to comprehend. How could the little girl I had loved, protected, and raised become so consumed by addiction that getting high mattered more than the child who needed her? I knew addiction had changed her but knowing that didn’t make the heartbreak any easier. I grieved for my daughter while simultaneously trying to protect my grandchild from the consequences of her choices. I loved them both, but love looked different for each of them. For one, it meant refusing to give up hope that God could redeem her life. For the other, it meant



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stepping into the gap she had left behind to become the safe, steady presence her child desperately needed. My daughter was the one caught in addiction, but our entire family lived with its consequences.

These were things I never wanted to know, words I never wanted added to my vocabulary, and realities I never imagined would become part of my family's story. But when someone you love is caught in addiction, their world has a way of becoming part of yours, too.

It's not the life my husband and I expected but it's a story God is powerfully writing through us. He has given us new marching orders. God has enlisted us in His kingdom work, as missionaries to the next generation.

Loving Someone You Cannot Rescue

I wonder if the father of the prodigal son understood this kind of heartbreak. He watched his son walk away from home and eventually lose everything through destructive choices (Luke 15:11–24). As much as the father loved him, he couldn't force his son to come home. He couldn't make better choices for him. All he could do was love him, wait, and trust that someday his son would come to his senses.

There is a particular kind of grief in loving a child you cannot rescue from their own choices. I couldn't make my daughter choose sobriety. I couldn't make her choose her child over drugs. What I could do was protect the grandchild who had been caught in the consequences. Like the father in Jesus' parable, I could keep loving my child without pretending her choices weren't destructive. I could pray for the day she would turn toward home while doing everything in my power to provide safety for the child she had left behind.

A New Mission

Our mission field is our home. The sticky kitchen table covered in homework and crumbs, and the car rides filled with questions are our battlefield. This is where faith takes root. And we can do it in our pajamas.

Grandparents, we may feel weary at times, wondering if we have the strength to continue. But God chose us for this sacred work—on purpose. Our love, our wisdom, and our faith are the soil in which our grandchildren's faith can grow. We are showing them what grace looks like in real life—persevering love, steady faith, forgiveness, and laughter even when life is hard.

We don't have to be perfect. We just need to be present. When we pray with our grandchildren, tell them our faith stories, or remind them that Jesus loves them no matter what—they're learning who God is through us. When we ask for their forgiveness when we get angry or easily offer them forgiveness, we teach them that God's love isn't performative. We don't have to earn His love. He is love and pours it out on us in abundance.

This is Holy Ground

Grandparent, you are on holy ground. What you're doing—every meal prepared, every hug offered, every time you are consistent and secure—is sacred work that echoes into eternity. God sees your quiet faithfulness, and it brings Him joy. You don't have to cross the ocean or go to an unknown country to be a missionary. The holy gospel's work is right there in your home. Your mission field is in your everyday, simple actions of love.

Parenting...Again?!! Prayer

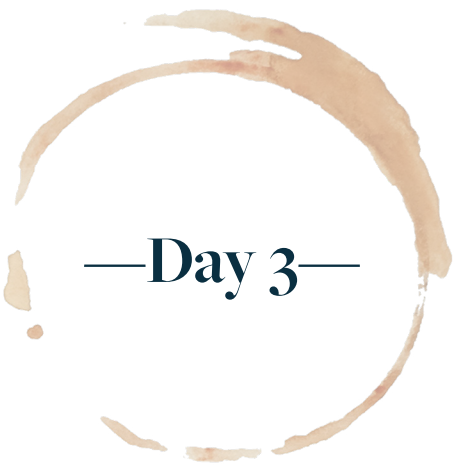
Lord, thank You for entrusting me with this sacred calling. Strengthen me with patience, wisdom, and love. Help me reflect Your grace daily so my grandchildren see Jesus in me and grow to know, trust, and follow You always. Amen.

Reflection

How does seeing yourself as a “missionary grandparent” change how you view your daily responsibilities?



Duct Taped Thoughts



—Day 3—

Finding Your Why

“We love because He first loved us” (1 John 4:19).

May I ask you a question? Why are you doing this? Why are you giving your time, your energy, your retirement years, and your heart to raise a child who desperately needs you? Why do you keep showing up when the nights are long, the days are exhausting, and tomorrow feels just as demanding as today? Why do you get out of bed on the mornings when you would rather pull the covers over your head and pretend this wasn't your reality?

Every grandparent raising a grandchild has a story. Some of us answered a late-night phone call that changed everything. Others slowly watched circumstances unravel until we became the safest place for a child to land. Some had a little time to prepare, while others had no warning at all. Although our stories are different, one thing unites us—we didn't choose this journey, but we chose to love the child God placed in our care.

There will be days when that love is tested.

The honeymoon phase wears off. Court hearings drag on. Trauma resurfaces. Finances become tight. Your body reminds you it isn't thirty-five anymore. The responsibilities feel endless, and you begin asking yourself, Can I really keep doing this?

Those are the moments when you need to remember your why.

Your Why Is Bigger Than Your Circumstances



If your reason for raising your grandchild is simply obligation, eventually you'll become discouraged. If it's guilt over your own child's choices, resentment will quietly grow. If it's because no one else stepped up, bitterness can slowly take root.

Those reasons may have brought you to this calling, but they aren't strong enough to sustain you through it. Your why has to be bigger than your circumstances. It has to be deeper than exhaustion, stronger than fear, and more enduring than disappointment.



**Raising
grandchildren
is holy work.**

Our why is Jesus.

Before we ever loved our grandchildren, Christ loved us. Before we ever sacrificed our plans, He sacrificed His life. Before we ever stepped into someone else's brokenness, He stepped into ours. Jesus didn't love us because we deserved it or because it was easy. He loved us because that is who He is.

Everything we do as grandparents raising grandchildren flows from that truth.

We love because He first loved us.

Love That Looks Like Jesus



There are days when loving our grandchildren feels beautiful. There are other days when love looks like staying patient during another meltdown, extending forgiveness after harsh words, sitting through one more counseling appointment, or praying over a child who can't yet believe tomorrow will be better than yesterday.

That kind of love doesn't come naturally.

It comes from Christ.

His love becomes our strength when ours runs out. His grace teaches us to forgive. His compassion helps us see beyond difficult behavior to the wounded heart underneath. His faithfulness gives us the courage to keep showing up, even when we can't see immediate results.

The more we allow Christ to love us, the more His love begins flowing through us.

Our grandchildren may never remember every meal we cooked or every place we drove them, but they will remember how it felt to be loved. Every act of kindness, every moment of patience, and every hug after a hard day becomes a living picture of the love of Christ.

Sometimes we are the first glimpse of Jesus they will ever see.

Chosen for This Moment



You may not have chosen to travel this road, but God has not abandoned you on it.

Long before your grandchild needed you, God knew this day would come. He wasn't surprised by your family's story, and He didn't accidentally place these children in your care. He saw your heart, your faith, and your willingness to love when loving would require sacrifice.

That doesn't mean this journey is easy. It means it has purpose.

Every ordinary day spent loving these children is holy work. You are helping shape a legacy of faith that could echo through generations.

Love Is Your Worship



When the days grow long and the road feels difficult, come back to your why.

Remember that Jesus first loved you.

Remember that His love is now flowing through you.

Remember that every sacrifice made in love reflects the heart of the Savior who sacrificed everything for you.

If Christ had died for only you, He would have gladly gone to the cross. That's how deeply He loves you. I believe grandparents raising grandchildren understand a little of that kind of love. Most of us would willingly do this again if it meant protecting the precious children God has entrusted to us.

That is what love does.

It keeps showing up.

It keeps believing.

It keeps hoping.

And it never gives up.

Parenting...Again?!! Prayer



Lord Jesus, thank You for being my reason to keep going. When I grow weary, remind me that I love because You first loved me. Fill my heart with Your compassion, Your patience, and Your strength so that my grandchildren experience Your love through my life. Let every sacrifice I make point them toward You. May my love become a testimony of Your faithfulness and my life a reflection of Your grace. In Your precious name, Amen.

Reflection



When the journey feels difficult this week, what practical reminder can help you return to your “why”? How can your grandchildren see the love of Christ through the way you love them today?



Duct Taped Thoughts



—Day 4—

Everyday Heroes

“Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid or discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go” (Joshua 1:9).

Grandparents raising grandchildren are heroes in plain clothes. No capes. No applause. No fanfare. Just quiet courage and fierce love lived out one day at a time.

We trade restful retirement for school drop-offs, homework, appointments, and the hard work of starting over. And, while carrying tired bodies, financial pressure, and hearts that know loss.

This Wasn't on My Bucket List

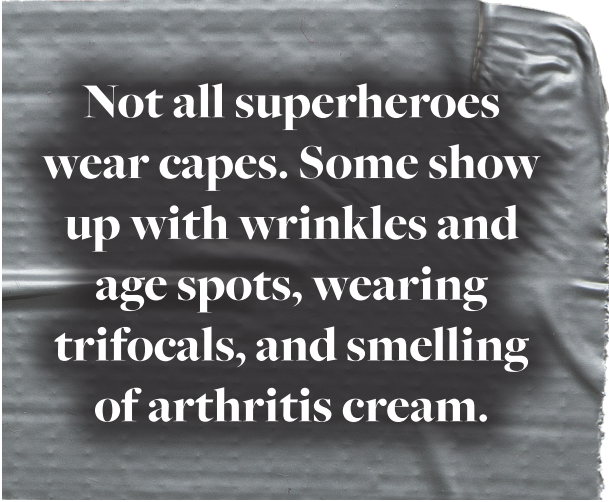
This may not be the story we imagined for our later years. We may have pictured travel, rest, or picking up an old hobby we'd put off. Instead, we're packing lunches, helping with homework, attending school meetings, and tucking little ones into bed again. We didn't plan this, but we showed up anyway. That's bravery.

True heroism isn't necessarily about dramatic rescues—it's about faithful presence. It's waking up each morning and choosing to love again, even when we're exhausted. It's sacrificing comfort for the sake of a child's security. It's praying through tears and whispering, “Lord, help me,” as we face another day of unexpected parenting.

When we feel unseen or unappreciated, remember: God sees us. He knows the weight we carry and the love that keeps us going. Every diaper changed, every meal cooked, every bedtime prayer whispered—it all matters. Heaven notices what the world overlooks.

Walking in Jesus's Footsteps

Our courage reflects the heart of Christ, who willingly stepped into our broken world because of His great love for us. Although He was the King of Kings, Jesus didn't come demanding recognition or insisting on His rights. Instead, He humbled Himself, taking “the very nature of a servant” (Philippians 2:7). Throughout His ministry,



Not all superheroes wear capes. Some show up with wrinkles and age spots, wearing trifocals, and smelling of arthritis cream.

Jesus showed us that true greatness is found not in being served, but in serving others.

On the night before His crucifixion, Jesus gave His disciples a picture they would never forget. Knowing the cross was only hours away, He wrapped a towel around His waist, knelt before His disciples, and washed their dusty feet (John 13:3–5). That was the job of the lowest servant in the house, yet the Savior of the world willingly took that place. When He finished, Jesus said, “I have set you an example that you should do as I have done for you” (John 13:15).

Every day, grandparents raising grandchildren and kinship caregivers live out that same kind of love. We kneel to tie little shoes, wipe away tears, clean up messes, fold endless loads of laundry, help with homework, sit through appointments, and fight for them in court. Most of those moments will never make headlines or earn applause, but heaven sees every one of them.



**Real love
doesn't simply
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Like Jesus, we discover that love is often expressed in the ordinary. Heroism looks like serving when we're tired, forgiving when we've been hurt, showing patience when our own strength is gone, and choosing faithfulness over convenience. The world celebrates power and recognition, but Jesus celebrated humility and service. Every quiet sacrifice we make for our grandchildren echoes the heart of Christ, reminding them that real love doesn't simply speak—it stoops. It serves. It stays.

When we love this way, our grandchildren aren't just experiencing our care; they're catching a glimpse of Jesus Himself. Long after we are gone, they'll remember the love that never gave up on them. And that love has the power to point them to the Savior who first knelt to serve us all.

Take heart, brave one. You are a hero—God's kind of hero—the kind who keeps showing up when life rewrites the script. A hero who cares for others without fanfare or a star on the walk of fame. A hero who bows their head to the One who called them and knows He will never leave or forsake them.

Not all superheroes wear capes. Some show up with wrinkles and age spots, wearing trifocals, and smelling of arthritis cream. We are beautiful in the eyes of the Lord. For we are His child, called to love others like Jesus loved us.

Parenting...Again?!! Prayer



Lord, thank You for giving me courage to face each day with love. When the road feels long, remind me that You walk beside me. Give me strength to keep showing up, faith to trust Your plan, and joy in the sacred calling of raising these precious children. Amen.

Reflection



In the moments you've felt unseen or overlooked on this grandparenting journey, how has God shown you that He still sees and values you?



Duct Taped Thoughts



—Day 5—

Legacy of Love: But am I Enough?

*“Children’s children are a crown to the aged,
and parents are the pride of their children” (Proverbs 17:6).*

Some people spend their lives wondering what kind of legacy they’ll leave behind. Will anyone remember them? Will their life make a difference? Will they leave the world a little better than they found it?

Grandparents who step in to raise their grandchildren and Kinship Caregivers don’t have to wonder. The moment we say “yes” to God’s unexpected calling, our legacy begins taking shape. It isn’t built through fame, wealth, or accomplishments, but through countless ordinary acts of extraordinary love. Every bedtime story, every ride to school, every tear wiped away, every prayer whispered over frightened hearts, and every faithful day of simply showing up becomes another chapter in a legacy that will outlive us.

We don’t have to chase significance because we’re living it every day. Our legacy is written in a faith that endures through exhaustion, a love that sacrifices without keeping score, and a steadfast presence that continues showing up when others cannot—or will not.

Long after our grandchildren forget the toys we bought or the meals we cooked, they’ll remember the hugs that made them feel safe, the prayers that covered them, the laughter that filled our home, and the unwavering love that never gave up on them.

Am I Enough?



Sometimes, we wonder if we are enough for our grandchildren. Are they missing out because we are older? We don’t understand the culture they are growing up in. It sure is different than when we raised our children. We don’t have the energy to play like we used to. We may not be able to afford the latest gadgets and cool clothes. Our grandchildren may harangue us for those things, but we know from a lifetime of experience what matters most. What children need more than anything is love and consistency. We have that in abundance.

Am I enough? Am I what these children need? Will I live long enough to raise them? These are some of the most common questions grandparents who are raising their grandchildren ask in the quiet places of their hearts.



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In those times of doubt, it may help to remember the adage by Mark Batterson, “God does not call the qualified. He qualifies the called.” We have been called by God to the ministry of parenting again. Because of that, we are enough. God didn’t check our bank accounts or our physical abilities first. He saw our hearts and our willingness to put our plans aside and follow Him. And He thought: That’s all I need.

“I am reminded of your sincere faith, which first lived in your grandmother Lois and in your mother Eunice and, I am persuaded, now lives in you also” (2 Timothy 1:5).

When you begin to wonder if you are enough, remember Timothy’s grandmother, Lois. Scripture doesn’t describe her as wealthy, influential, or famous. She wasn’t a queen, a prophet, or a great leader. She was simply a grandmother with a sincere faith in God—a faith she intentionally passed on to her grandson. Paul even commended her by name, writing that the same genuine faith that lived in Lois and Timothy’s mother, Eunice, now lived in Timothy as well (2 Timothy 1:5).

Think about that for a moment. God considered Lois’s influence so significant that He preserved her story in Scripture for generations to read. She reminds us that the greatest legacy we can leave isn’t measured by our accomplishments but by the faith we live out before the children God has entrusted to us. Never underestimate the quiet influence of a grandparent who loves Jesus. It may become the foundation upon which future generations build their faith.

Your “Yes” Mattered



The world may not see all that we pour out, but God does. He smiles down at us, knowing His love is being passed from generation to generation through the arms of a grandparent who said “yes” when needed most.

Parenting...Again?!! Prayer



Thank You, Lord, for trusting me with these precious children. Help me to guide them with wisdom, patience, and joy. Strengthen me when I grow weary or impatient. Remind me that every act of love leaves a mark that lasts forever. May my legacy be one of faithfulness that points them straight to You. Amen.

Reflection



How can you remind your grandchildren today that they are part of a love story that began long before they were born—and will continue long after?

* Batterson, *The Circle Maker: Praying Circles Around Your Biggest Dreams and Greatest Fears*

TEEN MOM. EMPTY NESTER. GRANDMOTHER. PARENT AGAIN.

At 52, Stacy Sanchez thought her parenting years were behind her. Then she became guardian to her grandson and discovered she was one of millions of grandparents raising grandchildren.

“God didn’t just give me another responsibility—He gave me another chance to love, to lead, and to leave a legacy of faith.”

— Stacy Sanchez



2.7
MILLION

GRANDPARENTS
RAISING GRANDCHILDREN
IN AMERICA*

*AARP, 2023 Research

A STORY OF FAITH, FAMILY & RESILIENCE

Stacy's life has come full circle—from teen mom to adoptive mom to grandmother raising her grandson. Along the way, she has faced unexpected turns, deep valleys, and powerful lessons in faith, grace, and perseverance.

Today, Stacy is an author, pastor, advocate, and speaker who helps grandparents raising grandchildren find encouragement, resources, and community. Through her writing, podcast, and online community, she walks alongside grandfamilies across the country reminding them they are not alone.

GRANDFAMILY ADVOCATE • SPEAKER • WRITER • PODCAST CO-HOST • PASTOR & MENTOR

ENCOURAGING GRANDFAMILIES. STRENGTHENING FAMILIES. SHARING HOPE. 

HER JOURNEY

Stacy was a teen mom, raised in the Church, who learned firsthand the challenges of early parenthood. She went on to adopt her daughter and build a life of faith and ministry.

At 52, Stacy and her husband John's retirement plans changed overnight when they became guardians to their grandson. They are among the 2.7 million grandparents across the U.S. raising grandchildren.

Now Stacy uses her lived experience, training, and scripture to equip and encourage grandfamilies and those who love them.

FOUNDER OF PARENTING...AGAIN?!! A COMMUNITY OF HOPE

Stacy founded Parenting...Again?!!—a safe, grace-filled online community where grandparents raising grandchildren can find encouragement, resources, and the reminder that they are not alone.



CONVERSATIONS STACY KNOWS FIRSTHAND

- ✦ Raising a grandchild after 50
- ✦ When retirement becomes caregiving
- ✦ Helping children heal from trauma
- ✦ Faith in unexpected seasons
- ✦ Building resilient multigenerational families
- ✦ How the church can support grandfamilies
- ✦ Overcoming isolation and caregiver fatigue
- ✦ Finding purpose in a rewritten life story
- ✦ The hidden reality of grandfamilies
- ✦ Life lessons from the baseball diamond

ABOUT STACY

Stacy is a former pastor in the Vineyard Church, a Bible teacher, mentor, and leader. She is passionate about helping women become all they are created to be in Christ and about exploring Christianity's Jewish roots, especially the sacrament of communion.

Stacy is a freelance writer, speaker, and the co-host of the popular podcast Three Chicks and a Bible. She brings honesty, humor, and biblical truth to every conversation.

FEATURED WRITING

-  Leading Hearts Magazine
Freelance writer
-  Arise Daily Devotionals
Contributor for the Advanced
Writers and Speakers Association
-  KCUplifted Media Ministry
Blog contributor

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-  Website & Blog: stacysanchez.com

COMING SOON



A 31-Day Devotional offering encouragement, scripture, and practical hope for every step of the journey.

ALSO COMING



Diamond Dust
Inspirational life lessons on faith, character, and perseverance learned on and off the field.

LET'S CONNECT



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Different season. Same mission. Love well. Lead well. Leave a legacy. ♥