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 God meets me you where you are at

Chapter 1

**Fruit of meekness**

God meet me in my relationship with my mom.

Show how meekness had to be worked through our relationship.

I remember when when my mom would go off on me some days and I would hear the Holy Spirit say to me don’t say anything she is hurting she doesn’t know any better ..

Chapter 2

**Fruit of self control**

God meet me in my mind

Show them how God meet me in my mind, when it comes to mindset and pulling down strong holds.

I use to think I was a failure but I had to have self control in my mind and speak what God says about me ..

Chapter 3

**The fruit of peace**

God meet me in my relationship with my dad .

Talk about how I over came everything and have peace now over that situation.

Chapter 4

**Fruit of faith**

God meet me with my son

Show them the dream God gave me I wanted to abort in but God said keep it

Chapter 5

**Fruit of long suffering**

Chapter 6

**Fruit of gentleness**

God is meeting me in my mind

He wants me to be gentle with my self and not hard on my self .

He is showing me to be kind to myself love on me more .

Chapter 7

**Fruit of love**

God is meeting me in my situation with my son . He is covering us .

 Show them how he has helped me since pregnancy and his love . Stuff that has happen.

Chapter 8

**Fruit of joy**

He meet me in my painting

One day I picked up a paint brush , I started painting for him .

Show them how I gave it back to him . How he gave me stuff to paint

Chapter 9

**Gods keeps calling me so he keeps meeting me where I am at .**

Show them how I would ran from God but he keep showing me daughter I love you and I am still calling you .

 **Introduction**

 Have you ever been looking for God in your storm and felt like you couldn’t find him? Couldn’t trace him? Felt like you were living life alone and God wasn’t anywhere to be found? Or maybe you been running from God can’t quite see where he’s been at in you’re life. Or maybe you notice he was there in you’re walk but things started to get nosy around you and you didn’t know what voice to listen too. Or maybe you are new on your walk with God and don’t know where to start and have questions if God meets us where we are at. Does God really care like he says he does? Well l am here to guild you and help you open up your eyes to see God meets us in small places and big places in our lives. He is also the God that comes looking for us.( I will never forget the time when God meet me in after my rape It seems like the only thing I had was questions for God. Sometimes it felt like I was screaming at him because I wanted to know why it all happened and it felt like he was silent. I wanted to know how could someone I love do that me. I was broken beyond what I could see. I had my mom in my ear telling me I was the reason why this family broke up . I had my grandma in my ear saying I am just gonna be like my dad. I started to blame myself and listen to the voices that they was speaking over me . I felt so unloved by the people that was supposed to love me. It didn’t feel like God was meeting me where I was at. I would write letters to God saying how I felt about everything. I would pour my heart out to him about everything. At times the only person I had in my life was God. Where I messed up was, I was allowing my situation to speak louder than God. God was meeting in my pain and my brokenness, confusion but I kept repeating what they thought about me. One day I started to believe What they were speaking over me, it showed in the way I talked, in the way I dressed. I didn’t have any confidence. I had shame all over my life. I didn’t even like what I look like. So that was another major battle for me to face. Sometimes I would wish I would crashed while I was driving that’s how bad it got. ) For example Jospeh’s family didn’t understand Jospeh dreams and one day they threw him in a pit and he got sold as a slave. Then someone brought him. Than at pharaoh house Joseph had access to a lot of things because God was with him . Just people his family didn’t understand what God was doing doesn’t mean God wasn’t there with Jospeh. In genesis 39:2 and the lord was with Joseph and he was a prosperous man. It also shows us that God is meeting Joseph in his pain because his brothers just threw him a pit and he got sold to slavery. Another example is when Hod meet Moses his fears. Moses had every excuse in the world not to do God‘s call. He told God that he couldn’t speak well so he was afraid I was gonna have him and he would be speaking. Maybe Moses was thinking about how it would’ve been easy, if him and pharaoh had a one-on-one conversation instead of in the public when it would be so many people that he would have to tell them what God said. Moses was looking at what his self could do what he and God could do together. Sometimes if we focus on our fears and not focus on Jesus, we will miss the opportunity that God is trying to meet us in our fears..

The reason is why I have parentheses is because I don’t know if I want to use that story of myself in that introduction or just got with examples of people on the Bible yet . Or use another story.

 Chapter 1

God meet me in my pain with drugs

It says in the Bible that we are supposed to cast all of cares onto God because he cares for us. I remember so Clearly I wanted to go away. I knew that will cover us for a little while looking for out of pain. I remember when I was with my friends. And they were asked me that I wanted to smoke. For the most part I was saying no, but there were times when I would say yes. Even though I knew that deep inside, I didn’t really wanna smoke. I would only try to hit the blunt a little so I would be high. Because I knew deep inside I was not supposed to be smoking, but I was struggling with the pain to go away. Even sometime right before I was smoke, I would hear the Holy Spirit say you’re better than this. Don’t do that this is this is not who I’ll call you to be. Even though I heard the Holy Spirit say that I would ignore him because to me my pain was loud . My pain was so loud, but it was only thing that I used to pretty much think about. Just think about your at your favorite person concert right before they come on stage they announce the star on top of your lungs because you’re ready to see them. Well, that’s how my pain felt on the inside of you . Get my attention because he wanted me to give me his peace in the situation. He wanted me to give me the pain that I’ve been holding onto so closely . It’s like I was in a war and I was fighting a battle to which voices was I going to listen to ? Would I listen to Gods voice or the devils , people that was around me or even my own voice. Another story when I was at my grandma’s house, I used to live with her and I would think about the pain I was going through and and how I constantly had family in my ear saying negative stuff towards . My grandma would ask me to go the liquor store for her and I would get whatever she wants and I would also get me something but I would hide it from her sometimes I would say yea I got me something . I would battle in my mind should I drink this or just throw it out . It’s like I was in a war me vs what is is speaking to me. It would drink some of it and than I would feel convicted I knew better . So I would pour it down the bathroom sink, and I would pray to God about how I am feeling. I would tell God how angry I was about how my family didn’t believe me . How I felt like I was being treated wrong . Also I was being outcasted by my own family. How I just wanted God to open my family eyes . I would ask God why did he put me in this family. I didn’t understand why I was being blame for speaking my truth to how something happened to me . It’s like I was living a nightmare, I didn’t even want to live life. I remember I use to think for the longest why can’t a car just crash into while I am driving. Or I use to ask God why he can’t just kill me , because I don’t have the power to kill myself. I felt like nobody loved me. I would tell God all the time I can’t wait until everyone gets to heaven and they will see it’s not my fault . . This is why I say it felt like a war because it was something I had to battle with . It wasn’t just an overnight of me getting over the pain that has happened to me . Some of the things I shared with you was my prayers to God . Me pouring out my liquor didn’t just happen once no , it happen more than 5 times . Some days I lost the battle and gave into drinking . It was a journey to give God my pain . I had to let that idol go of drinking because it was what I went to when I was in pain and God wanted me to go him when I was in pain instead of drugs that’s why I was wrestling with it. Drinking was trying to become my source. I had to ask God to help me give up drinking and go to him because I knew I was doing it for the wrong reason I was trying to fill a void that only he can fill . God wants to be our everything. God wants us to run to him when we are in pain. God meet me in this place because the more I let go of drugs the more he came and filled that space up with . The more I ran to him with my pain and said daddy I am hurt . The more I cried out to him about everything . I want to encourage if you may be in that place today where you know where drugs are taking God place ask him to meet you in that place of liquor, weed , cocaine or whatever drug it is and he will meet you . Be honestly with him and tell him I am doing this drug because I am hurt . Or that you may be broken . Or you may not even remember why you did because you buried it deep inside of you and you forgot why you even did it in the first place . Ask the Holy Spirit to bring it back to your remembrance and he will and once you do that ask him to help you let go of that pain that is causing you to do these drugs. Forgive whatever it is ! Remember the first sentence I wrote was God says cast all your cares onto him because he cares well he’s calling you today to give him this pain . He will take care. Please remember it will be a journey it’s not something that happens over night. Just keep giving him your pain and he will do something with it .

Chapter 2

God meet me with my son

I will never forget I had this dream it was an ultrasound picture; in this dream it was voice that said if I took a plan B pill the baby would still be alive. Now that dream was weird to me because at the time I wasn’t having sex with anyone. I even ask God why you gave me that dream. Before that dream even came I had a miscarriage a year before so I felt like I couldn’t have kids even before than I had always told myself I couldn’t even have kids. I always thought I couldn’t get pregnant because my private area looked different than other women. I would google why does my body part look so different . I even questioned God about it .That’s where that thought came from I couldn’t get pregnant. So for years I thought that way . One day God dealt with me about my thought I had on why I couldn’t get pregnant. God asked me one day said who said you can’t get pregnant. I told him I did. He said why do you think that, and I told him because my private area looks different. I had a miscarriage not to long ago. God told me that doesn’t mean it true just because it looks different . God told me he could anything . If he wanted me to have a kid I would. So that day God meet in my thoughts . Now that you have the backstory on my why I thought that back to the story how God meet me with my son . Me and my ex that I had a miscarriage with started to hangout back out again and we got close again . Started to go back out and doing stuff again . The dream I had was still out the window didn’t put two and two together. I didn’t put it together until I actually found out I was pregnant again and was in shocked for like a month straight . I kept saying oh wow God so this is what you meant about that dream. I had so many emotions going through at the time . Will I have a miscarriage again ? What’s going to happen with me and the ex ? How will he react this time around since we not together anymore ? Would he want to keep the baby ? Is he ready to be a dad ? Am I ready to be a mom?I remember at the time I didn’t that desire anymore to have a kid. I gave up on that dream when I had a miscarriage and me my ex broke up after the miscarriage. I felt like I was I was taking a test again and I needed to answer to the questions, but I didn’t know them I was lost. It’s like I was sweating just to try to come up with one answer. The teacher is timing us on the quiz . It didn’t make it any better that the only thing me and my ex was fight because we was both scared about being a child into the world. It’s like we was both at each other throats. When God told me to keep the baby I struggled with this because I was facing a lot of my fears that I had how would I be as a mother? Would I be like my mom as a mother? Would the dad still be as the father? Can I make it financially since I am bringing a human into this world ? I struggled to be obedient to God and keep the baby because I felt like it would be too much for me and me and the father of the kids would always be into it and I didn’t want that. There would be days when I wouldn’t want to get keep the baby because of everything that was going on. It was too overwhelming for me to deal with because I knew I was by myself in this. For fours months the only thing me and my ex did was fight . So he wasn’t there for me at all . I remember one night I went to my car to think about everything and what do. I knew what God said but I felt like everything was starting to become to big for me . I remember just talking to asking him to help me keep and do what he says and not do what I want to do. I remember crying my eyes out so bad because I was hurt and felt like I shouldn’t be going through this in pregnancy and I should be loved and cared for . I thought to myself how could the father not be there for me when we together for four years. And prior to that before I had miscarriage he was there for me asking have I ate and if I needed anything and this time around it’s the opposite so it threw me off and I didn’t understand it. Now I got to give you a little back store I love stars I even have my own star in the sky . I use to have my own telescope when I was little one of the ways when I use to go through things in life I would be having a hard day before I went to sleep I would always see a star at night time when I would be having my hard times and it would be right by my view to where I could see and I felt like that would be God sign saying to everything will be okay . and this time I was in my car and it was really cloudy , at night and I didn’t see any out so I just waited 10 minutes later I saw a star coming out of the cloud and I knew it was him because it wasn’t any stars at all that in my view . What I learn in this place where God meet me at how to be obedient over my feelings because I had reasons on why I didn’t want to keep the baby some was good reasons so was just fear of the unknown . Even when I was struggling in my everyday for nine months to keep the baby and not do what my flesh wanted me to do because it didn’t understand the whole picture at the time . In life we must be obedient to God over our feelings if he asking us to do something and we don’t understand we must still obey him because it’s not always about him. Sometimes God test us and say will you obey me even when you don’t understand why I am asking you keep this or do this ? Will you surrender your will for his ? Your plan for his? God wanted to test me in my obedience even when it may of looked foolish to have a baby and be a single mother , even when it didn’t make sense that I would have my first kid at 30 years old . Even when nothing makes sense in my life at the time . I just want to leave you with this. Sometimes we may not understand why God may be asking us to do things in life but obey God more than you’re feelings because it will help you in the long run . Don’t let you’re feelings be louder than obeying God because it will cost you ever time . God is looking out for you ! He is a good father . Ask God to meet in your feelings and he will do that . He is a gentlemen he needs to be invited into your space. God loves when you invited into everything that you. Also don’t let your situation become louder than what God is saying to you. You are never alone in your feelings because God is with you ‘l