Brittany Jordan

 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

My journal entry 2/22/23 it says dear ABBA father the reason why I haven't really been talking to you is because I am scared I don't know if this baby is going to survive because of my first miscarriage. Isn't it funny how one bad thing hunts us and we are not sure if the second time around it’s gonna last or be good or even stay ? I don’t think I would want to stay on earth if the dies I county handle it. The miscarriage hurt my soul more than words could I say to you. It hurts me deeply. I don’t want to imagine another lost since I’ve been carrying this one longer , starting to bond with it more. I feel like my heart would be ripped out my chest. That’s the reason why I don’t want to get attach to it than die . That would hurt me. It’s scary not knowing if the baby is going to make it or not . I am scared. I worry if I am too small .? Am I gaining enough weigh or not ? Is the baby going to make it to full term or not ? Will it be healthy? How would I push it out if it makes it full term ? Because I never done this before I am scared . These dreams aren’t really helping.. but I haven’t really been getting close to you . It seems like I stop wanting the desire to have kids. But it was in a moment top of hurt. Scared because I don’t know if I can be a good mom ? Why would you give it to me now when I didn’t want it in that moment. I was so lost. I do want you’re help picking out the name because it seems like I can’t come up with a name. I want to fall in love with the name. If I am giving it back to you I want you to be apart of the process. I don’t know what is going to happen in the future , next month but you do. Please keep this baby alive l. I want to raise it with you. I may not know what I am doing but I do want to do it with you. I just went to see the end process that my ant boy will alive. It would hurt me so much if it’s dies. Because it would be like what would be that point of me keeping the baby if it was going to do or the dream of abortion. I am poring out my heart to you might Abba father. This is your daughter Brittany Jordan . I want you to hear me please . And thank you in Jesus name I pray amen ! I think one of my biggest struggles with wanting to keep the baby or not was not knowing how to be a parent. I didn’t just want to be any old kind of parent. I want to be parent that God has in his mind about me . I didn’t want to bring a kid into this world if I was just going to hurt them by not dealing with my pain. I didn’t want to hurt them because of my hurt. I didn’t want my kid to feel hurt or alone.i didn’t want to cause them damage by doing being any kind of parent .. Because I knew what it’s like to be alone and hurt. These was some of fears when it came to being a parent. I would think I would be that parent that would drink and lash out on my kids. Why because it was in my blood line . I wanted to be a good parent but I didn’t know what that looks like . It’s a lot different when you yourself have to actually step into that roll of a parent . My biggest fear was I scared of the unknown . I knew I was scared of the unknown for the longest ( I remember when me and my ex use to share our dreams and he told me God gave him a dream that the baby would die. I cried and prayed to God asking him could he keep the baby alive because I wanted that baby so much I thought I was ready for a baby . I remember he didn’t want to tel me the dream because he felt like I wouldn’t handle it so well and I didn’t I took it very hard . I wasn’t okay something in me broke that day . I cried so hard asking God to keep that baby alive.i even asked him to pray with me.but God had other plans so I praise him the best way I knew how and I gave him that experience.. So that stopped me a lot from doing things because I didn’t know how things will turn out for me . I wanted comfortable and also control on how things would would turn out. Not knowing how things would turn out can be scary. We as people want comfort to know things will be okay. Well God doesn’t always work like that . In order to do what he ask of us we have to take steps by steps. God never gives us the picture all at once . Because we would think we are in control or try to Mulpulutie the situation or we wouldn’t lead on him for answers. We would think we did everything in our own strength . God is looking for people that would walk with with him in this journey step by step and not get ahead of him. It puts a smile on abba face when we walk step by step with him. If I can leave you with some advice it would be this . When God is asking us to do something and we know that we are suppose to do it . Do it anyways , no matter how you feel about it . My mentor told me the other day we don’t have to agree with our feelings in order to obey God. There is true . My feelings wasn’t agreeing with God when he told me to keep the baby in fact it wanted to do the opposite. Some days I would wrestle with God about it. Am I going to do what God said to do and keep it or do I want to ? I knew that from the start I want to keep that baby but life and my fears even myself was in the way of God ! That’s why I had to wrestle with it even when I was pregnant. I would speak Gods word over my son . I would say God told me to keep this baby. I would tell God this baby will live and not die . I would put worship music on and just worship God. Some days I lost the battle but other days I won’t the battle. I had to give up my feelings on what my flesh wanted me to do and what the enemy was trying to get me to do was to abort the bay . I knew I was going to keep it I just had to wrestle with my flesh and what the enemy wanted me to do . If I would have done what my flesh wanted me to do I would be missing out on my blessing. I had post partum depression and it was kinda of bad . Sometimes in life we have destiny moments in our life that would change our destiny forever by a simple choice we make. I knew for me keeping my son was a moment that is going to change my life forever . It was a destiny choice. I had to give up my thought process on how things was suppose to look like. I thought things was going to look different. When I had my pregnancy and my and ex was together he took care of me made sure I ate was very caring and I always thought when I was going to get pregnant I would be with the person so that also played a part in my wrestling because for my whole life, I thought that I was going to be married when I had kids to be with that person . Also me and him talked about having a family one day and what it would like if that day ever came to pass. We both had dreams of us having a family one day . So you can imagine how it should my world up when things looked different. Sometimes when test come along the way God will ask you will you do what I say or will you follow your own way. Will you do what I say even when it doesn’t look like what you thought it was suppose to look like. Will you trust God and let go and take your hand off it . Will you obey him even when your feelings get in the way. Will you walk in the unknown with him ? When God is asking you to make destiny choices tell him he’s always because it’s going to save your life. One of my biggest fears was that I didn’t know how to be a mother and I didn’t want to feel weak like I didn’t know what I was doing because I wanted to be a good mother ! I had to ask God teach me how to be a mother because I don’t know what that like . I asked him even though I felt weak was because it’s not aboit how I feel of view things. God called me to be a parent not myself . So if he says yes can be one I can’t focus on how I feel inaccurate I must trust him and lean on him to teach me how to be a mother . He sees the parent I am in heaven. It’s important that we give our cares to God because he can take of us and show us how to be a parent no don’t do , no be easy on your kid . No pray with your kid. I can’t lean on how my mom did things because maybe God wants me to go a different route and this doesn’t meant that what she taught me was bad . No God is looking for us to lean on him for everything . Maybe that plan he had for my mom to raise was just her plan and my plan to raise my son is my plan. I can’t lean on my negative things and let that control things because that’s how the devil gets in by thought process “ oh you don’t know what you are doing you should just give him to his dad “. He that so many times to me but I speak to him tell him no God said I should keep this child so that’s what I am going to do. He gave me this child for a reason. Even when I have bad thoughts I remember what God said . I can’t let what the enemy try’s to speak to my mind let me miss out, on my blessing . God told me I was suppose to have him. You have to fight with Gods word that’s how you win. God meet me in my pregnancy as I was giving him my cares he was showing me to war with his word . How to speak life over that situation. We have to war with Gods word because we have an enemy that doesn’t want Gods word to come to pass in our life . He would do anything to stop it from coming to pass. Send people to distract you. Have people ago against you. Have negative thoughts towards God. We need to have discernment on what the enemy is doing so we don’t fall into his trap. We have to give everything to God when it comes to our mind , the good the bad and the ugly. The depressed side of is the side of us that doesn’t feel worthy , the happy side of us , the confused side of us and the side of us that has doubts God when it comes to you . I want to let you in on one of my talks with God and also I want to encourage you . That God is God is a God that meets you in your emotions. “ it’s sad God I only feel like like living anymore even with his baby inside of me and I don’t even want the baby anymore I hate this feeling I just wanted a family that would love you . And serve you. Not a step mom and step dad . I’ve been depressed and sad. It’s okay to have ther type of feelings because we are humans and God have us angry , sad , happy etc so we can explore them . If we didn’t experience happy we wouldn’t know what that feeling would feel like zzz just like we didn’t know angry we wouldn’t know what to feeling . We wouldn’t understand the feelings God gave us . So we can Interact with him . When it comes to life to help express our self when we have situations going on in life . I use to be scared to give God my all my feelings all the nasty mind set I had but through writing it had helped me a lot to be open with him . Plus I look at things this way . God knows my thoughts always I just need to tell him him anyway also God doesn’t like when we pretend about it. That we aren’t hurt but in reality we are God knows it . Think about it like this . Let’s say you hurt your friends feelings and you ask them them are they hurt and they lie to you but you know without a shadow of a doubt they are hurt . You will feel some type of way you would even ask yourself why can’t they just be honest with you . I can see that they are hurt . It would also hurt you a little bit too because you want to help them in anyway you possible can. Well God has feelings . Just like us zz God gets angry , sad , excited. Thst let’s us know he cares about us and he feels just like us. So when we turn our back on him God feels that way . When we talk to someone else before talking to our Heavenly Father he gets hurts. If God can can ear or smell how wrongly people are treating his people in Israel.. That let’s you know he feels things and gets hurt like us. We have to stop acting like he doesn’t have feelings or we can treat him any kind of a way . We can be all for God than the next minute say bye God . No that is wrong . God isn’t surprise about our feelings he knows everything . In Genesis 18:12-15 it talks about how Sarah laugh WITHIN herself and God asked Abraham why did his wife laugh . Think about that for about five minutes that lets us know God knows our thoughts. God confronted her and said yes you did laugh and God also told her is there anything to hard for him . That is also letting us know that God is going k handle anything that comes our way . He ready to fight for us .

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

God meet me with myself

I just want to start off by saying God is still meeting in this journey right here. I also want to share with you that it’s a process whenever God is journey with us in areas of our life. Nothing really happens over night specially if we been going down the wrong path for years . God has to turn us around open our eyes to show us to ourselves. Change our shoot a certain things. Change our perspective show us where the Devil has been lying to us or even ourselves. This journey of me giving myself to God has not been easy been easy in fact it’s been a hard one . No one wants to look themselves in the mirror and see what they are doing wrong it’s not easy to look at your own mess . We tend look at other people messed instead of ourselves. I know I have . I could clearly see what was wrong with other people but I didn’t really look at myself that often broiy was hard and shrub I did I felt like ig was too much for me to handle . Even for God. I remember I use to lie a lot about dumb things I didn’t know why I did that but it was in the family blood line. When I would get caught lying the Holy Spirit would speak to me saying tell the truth and it would be hard because it was like I would freeze up and just lie. So God had to work on me when it came to lying. It wouldn’t help me as much when Ivonne that I was lying and in sin. The pressure felt worse . My parents would tell me God don’t like lairs . It would be times when I felt like the Holy Spirit would convict me say go them you are lying and once I did it was a lie it was like some weigh lifted off of me . I know I use to struggle with giving it to God because to me when I saw it this way. How can God help me she. I don’t even know why I am lying on the first place when I want to tel the truth. On top of that I lied so much much about dumb stuff I didn’t have too. Or my parents would say I did something when I didn’t do then I would think what’s the point of telling the truth when they think I am lying in the first place . I was ashamed because I knew better than to lie and I wanted to tell the truth but it’s like something was holding me back from doing so when I would pray and tell God I lied and tell what I lied about . Then I also asked him to help me to tell the truth . In order for God to replace something we have to give something up . So I have to give him my lying and he is going to replace with the truth . In order for ther to happen we have to give it to him . God will not just take it just because we want it gone no we have to invite him in because he’s a gentlemen . God gives us free will . To choice if we want to give it to him Or not . He always wants to take the things that doesn’t look like him in our life but we have to be willing too . On April 4,2016 I went out with a group of friends from work we went to a hookah bar a co worker of line at the time asked me what my tattoo means with the Japanese syombols on my left arm I lied and told them it meant beautiful . The reason why I lied I told that lie was because I didn’t want to tell them the story behind the tattoo because it brought me shame because later I realize it got the tattoo for the wrong reason . The tattoo is suppose to say you will reap what you sow . I got it out of hurt . At the the time in my mind it was like yeah God said in his word you will reap what you sow that bad that you did to me . I wanted them to pay for the hurt they caused me . If you would to ask me now , if I would get the tattoo again I would tell you no in a heartbeat because I was young when I got and also I did it out of foolishness and also pride . When we are doing something for the wrong motive it’s wrong . So we have to be careful we are not doing things out of the wrong motive . We have to check ourselves. Also we have to ask ourselves why are we doing this ? Is it because we are hurt ? Is it because someone broke your heart ? Is it because this is what we really what ? If we don’t look to see why we are doing this we will keep living life like we not doing anything wrong . We will think we not hurting ourselves or other people because it may not look like it don the surface. That’s why we have to exams our own heart and bring God our own motive. The heart is very deceitful. What we may think is good in our own eyes God may not think it is. He is the only one who knows what is good . We have to trust him that when we give him the motive that isn’t pure in us that he will give us his motives that are pure . It’s an exchange for his. I had to keep giving God my lying spirit I had in me so he could put his truth spirit in me. Once I kept giving it to him he kept putting his truth in me . It’s like riding a bike for the first time you don’t know what you are doing so you have to have someone walk you through the steps of learning how to ride a bike your parents have to guild you . Let’s say the first time you fall down and scrap your knee but you get back up and try it and this time you go a little further but you still fall but you are determined to ride your bike down the street . So you get back up and focus on where you are going and you keep moving your legs forward . Soon you realize you made it past that point . Well that’s what happens when we give God things that’s not pleasing to him or our son to him zz we have to keep giving it to him until he changes things. We have to be patient because it’s not an over night thing . Sometimes we may not know why we are doing things so we have to ask God. He will reveal why we do what we do. It’s only him that can change us . We can’t change ourselves if could I think everyone would do it by now . I wanted to stop lying about dumb things but I couldn’t because lies just kept coming out of my mouth it’s she. I parnter with the Holy Spirit and gave him my lord he began to work on me . What I learn about this situation in my life was God wanted me to give him my lies. He wanted me surrender what doesn’t look like him so he can in part in me something that he has that looks like Jesus. I also learn that the more he give it too him and was honest about why I was lying fear of telling the truth . That’s when God started to work in me . We have to be naked before God what I mean by this is not hiding anything from him. So think about it like this make we how it is to be naked , when we only have pants and no shirt we are telling part of a lie not the whole truth . When we have shirt and pants on and no socks we are missing the little kids that he wants us to bring to him . God wants us to be naked before him , nothing on when we talk to him about things in our life . He wants it raw and he knows how to handle your raw so don’t think he can’t handle it God knows you and knows why you did something in the first place. God wants to know why you did what you did . He wants to know why did you hurt them back ? He wants to know why you think the way you do . What cause that hurt . When we are truly naked before God that’s when he can do his best work . It may feel awkward to bring your problems big or small and be open to him but once you keep doing it gets better and better each time . But the first step is to bring it to him . Even if you have to crawl to bring it to him he is okay with that . You will start to love bringing God everything big or small . You will realzie that he is great listener . Also he is someone who doesn’t tak down on you when you see naked before him that’s the best way to come to God naked . He loves yours honesty. He loves when you lay out your wrongs before him . He loved when you tell him you are hurting . How can God fix anything in our life’s if we hiding are pain Casey from him ? He can’t . It’s like you just got into a car accident and you see you leg is broken and so they come

To help you now they see you are hurting because they know you in a car accident they see how broken your leg is and they ask you if you need help and you fr them no you are fine they really can’t do much without your permission. You have to give them the okay to help you. Well that’s how God is because he gave us free will he can’t go beyond our yes. And what you in your life . Now the person that came to help you even ask you again do you need help because they see you are hurting and want to stop your pain . That’s how God is is he very patient with us . He ask us so many times so we need help why because he loves us a lot . He isn’t a God that leaves us broken . No he is a God that wants to see us whole . God will never force us to anything . He wants us to parnter with him . So I will say partner with God. Parnter with your father partner with the one who sticks closer than a brother. Partner with the one who loves you unconditionally. We have to come out of hiding so God can heal us . I JUST WANT TO SAY WE DON’T HAVE TO HIDE ANYTHING FROM GOD. That’s what Satan wants us to do because he know we have free choice to gift God our situation that makes Satan happy when we don’t give God our situation because that’s stopping the relationship between you and God.satan wants to separate us from God so that’s why he puts so much doubt wrong thinking into our head . What he wants us to be like him zsince he can’t can’t go back to God . It’s important to give you’re cares to God no matter how big or small they are. It’s important to be naked before him . It’s important to remember that God isn’t judging you when you are naked before him. It’s important to remember God is that helps out his loves ones. How you learn to be naked before God is by keep doing it over and over until it becomes a habit . You can even start today by just giving him your truth . Other ways God meet me within myself is by his calling me. I remember I heard it’s a personal relationship but it didn’t click to me . Now I knew that if we said that pray we expect him than we would go to heaven . I known of him but I was missing that personal relationship with him. My relationship with him didn’t really become real until I moved to Joliet with my grandma and I started to go to church at Glory international Harvest church. I remember a lady use to knock on my grandma door asking me if I knew Jesus . At that time I wasn’t going to church and I haven’t been to church in a couple of years maybe three at the most . She told me God don’t care about that he just wants to see you back into church.. even though we would only talk for about five mins I would feel the Holy Spirit convict like I knew what she was talking about.,8 didn’t want to go back to church because I felt like why would I go back I’ve been gone all this time . Would God even accept me back . In my mind I would go back and forth about it . I knew I wanted to go back to church but I didn’t know how to look for a church I was 21 years old at the time still young. I was confused . I I didn’t go back to church right away .. but I did tell God I wanted to go back to church I just didn’t know which church to go too. God knew a way to my heart. So I started to date an ex and he asked me a question asked me if I wanted to go to his uncle church . I told him yeah sure I didn’t put it together at the time God made a divine move for me . I remember the message was just for me that day . God meet me that day and as long as we are taking steps to God he will always meet us where we are at. Also God will always find us where we are at . He will send a person , sign , dream , though and idea to get our attention to let us know he’s been thinking about us .

God meet me in long suffering

Long suffering w my relationship with God .

I would say my long suffering with God was because he has been with me when it comes to every area of my life. He’s been patient with me gave me so many chances. I kept beating myself and running away from him and coming back . I had the wrong view of God . I kept putting my focus on my situation and not God. Recently God showed me that I was treating him like my situations. Because I didn’t track how I was speaking to him . I didn’t put any attention on how I was treating God. Because of my hurt . He tried to get my attention on how I treated him but pain spoke loud . He tied to say hey you are treating me like they treat you . When he didn’t do anything wrong . It didn’t even cross my mind how I was treating him . When certain people would lash out on me I would do the same to God when I got hurt . I was in one minute and out he next minute because I didn’t understand how to stay and also I view God as the people around me and not who God truly is . I ran a long time from God . I even tired to mask it with everything you could think of. Sex , friends , pride , trying to be my own God . I remember when I came back to God from being away from church for so long. When I would sit in church or hear there would be worship going on I would battle you just get up and leave . It’s like I had this sprit that I ran away from things . Whenever it got hard. Do you know how hard is it to stay when your body is telling you to leave and just imagine this isn’t just a one time thing I felt like this for years when I would just feel like I wanted to leave . It was a war that was going on inside of me . My flesh didn’t want me there it tried everything in its power to get to leave but I stayed because I knew I wanted to stay . I had to deal with the spirit of waiting to running. Because I ran from a lot of things because when I would speak people didn’t listen to me or make me force their version of the truth so I would just shut down completely. I don’t like to have conversation if I am telling you my truth and a person tells me no it’s not like that it’s like this . When I am giving you my truth . I don’t like when try to belittle me . I am going to be honestly with you someone gave me a word one day and said Brittany . This is the season where God wants you to come all the way in no half stepping , no playing church . No dipping all the way in . All the way committed. I am not going to lie I hated that word because I wanted a good word . But deep inside I knew I needed that word . I knew I wasn’t fully committed to God . I did my own thing some days and I only allowed him to have some of my heart so I was honest with God when I prayed to him . I told him straight up I don’t know how to be all in with you . I don’t know what that looks like . I never done that before and I even to start to think deeper with my jobs , relationships. When I had a certain job I always came back bc it was comfortable. Even though I knew that it was toxic but I still came back it was easy for me . I did that for like 4 to 5 years . God showed me where I wasn’t all the way in with him . How I would leave when it got hard because of situations.i didn’t know how to deal with situations correctly. I knew how to use drugs to deal with my situations. I knew how to say what was on my mind to God but I wasn’t patient enough to hear his answers when it came to my life . I just thought oh I spoke to you and you didn’t say anything I guess yo I don’t really care . But I had to get in presence and wait on him to say something. The devil use to always try to trick me to make feel like I would run out of time when it came to Gods calling on my life so I felt like okay he’s not telling me does he really got one for me . He telling everyone else what they suppose to why not me . I keep asking you everyday bugging you about my calling . So I started to get mad at him because I felt like o was left out . It was also hard for me to lay down my plans for my life For God. I was scared to let go of my plans because I felt like I had good plans for my life and sometimes when I would let go and do what I know God asked me to do I would get hurt . I wasn’t really trusting in him because I didn’t really believe he would come through for me now I believe it for other people but with myself I felt like he was talking forever to tell me . I was viewing God on how my parents view me . I had the wrong view of him . I had the wrong thoughts towards God. I also felt like he couldn’t come through for me because I felt like. I wasn’t worthy enough for God to show up for me . I felt like I didn’t deserve Good things in life . I couldn’t gasps Gods love for me because I didn’t really love myself like I thought I did. I thought maybe if I had to step all the way in I would have to surrender everything to him . Even the doors I had close off , thst nobody had a key too . Why because it was trama there . It years if no self love , low self esteem.. not knowing who I am . I even forgot that stuff was there because I became numb to it . I forgot about the broken child who was hurt . And needed healing . I would have to trust him and depend on him and not be my own God because I was fine with doing something he said and other areas of my life being my own God . It was comfortable and I knew if I gave up control I wouldn’t have a say so because I was giving up my ideas on how my path was suppose to look like . For so long I was being my own God and not leading on him for everything . It’s not easy giving up control when you been doing it for so long or only give up what’s easy . I was only giving God half of me I was scared to give him access to me fully because I don’t know what it liked looked like . I didn’t know how to trust him as father . God would show me in my dreams when I didn’t trust him but I was ignoring him .

With my calling I was in one minute oit the next I knew deep inside of me I wanted God. But I let fear run my life for years . I would think about the bad stuff more than the good . So I was being parzillied with my calling You name it I was scared of it . Fear of being successful because I knew what God was calling me to do because I was looking at myself to be God to get things done I wasn’t allowing the Holy Spirit to change me . I didn’t want to make the wrong move when it came to certain things I remember being in high school asking God why did he call me on earth I knew it was for a purpose. When God would start to show me I would run because it was too much for me because I felt like I had to do the work when I had the wrong perspective. It’s not my job to get me to places or to change me it’s Gods job and the Holy Spirit job . I couldn’t be like a teacher passing a student in the hallway to say hi how are you ? See God wants me to walk into the classroom listen to him ask question and do my homework and spend time doing my work . Learning about it him . Giving him my true self . The class room is an intamcy place that’s where you go deeper with God. I must have my one on one with the teacher. It’s hard for God to tell us things when we are one foot in and one foot out . How can God tell you anything like that ? He can’t why because you really not there . I had a hard time trusting what God spoke to me because I wasn’t in my word enough so didn’t really get to know him and I really couldn’t fight in the spirit against the enemy because I needed the word to come at him.. also I felt like what God was saying was too good to be true . It made it easy for the devil to talk to me because I want in my word enough. I needed my mind to renew . So I could exchange my thoughts for God thoughts. I remember the evil one would speak to me to so loud and clear what’s the point of following God when yo I get to heaven yo insist gonna get kicked out of heaven for doing something stupid so it’s not point of even doing what God asked you to do.

God meet me in my dreams

Not everyone dreams but I didn’t really know that until I got older, and my friends would say they don’t dream. I will say oh really I dream all the time. I didn’t know. It was a gift from God because I thought everyone dream . Now it will be someday or I didn’t someday where I would. I feel weird because I’m dreaming all the time and my friends don’t dream at all so I felt out of place . So on one hand, a cool because I had dreams and all the other hand I felt left out. People didn’t experience what I experience that’s how God first connected with me was through my dreams when I learned one year, but it was a gift from God I thought it was a coolest thing ever, because the God of the universe spoke to me at nighttime. I remember my boss anything at night time a couple days later things will come the past and people around me wasn’t spiritual, so that’s another reason why I felt a place so I never really talked about my dream . give me a dream years ago. It was the best dream ever I still ask him can I have a dream again was so cool I made a painting of it anyways I was on the highway in the car with my grandma and my sister and the sky was orange cloud, very beautiful and peaceful and big red letters said God is alive kept going in circles, saying God is alive . I remember asking God, what is it mean so I will Google it and a lady called Dr.faith speakable or how to look up dreams from the bibleand bible.com. The Holy Spirit lead me to watch her. Do you know when the Holy Spirit is leading because it comes with peace and also because you know you know wasn’t thinking about it . When Jesus talks in the Bible, it’s always read, and that showing that God is speaking that God wants our attention of things so in my dream that represents that that was speaking to me that he wanted me to know that he is alive , not only that but he wants to me to tell his people that God is alive . Now the enemy gave me dreams as well paralyzing your dreams where I will try to open my mouth and pray and I couldn’t so I was like you trying to speak with you. Nothing will come out of your mouth. The devil didn’t want my voice to be used for gas so we tried to stop it. I remember I used to God that I don’t want anymore because I was so afraid of what happened in my dreams and all the darkness and all the demonic activity that I wanted to give us a gift because I stopped understanding it. Remember having dreams to where I can physically feel where the enemy was attacking me it hurts so much not really want to talk to God. Started to become too much for me I should’ve asked God to show me how to fight this in my dreams or how I could overcome this. God is showing us something for a reason and he wanted me to fight his spirit. No I had doors open too because I wasn’t dealing with pain and that gives the right to the enemy to come in. Wanted me just to give up on my dreams I run away from what God gave me. Everyone has a gift from God that he wants to use on this earth.. It may not dreams be like mine. maybe your patient with your friend or you may be a great listener or this may be you love hard or maybe you’re really good at teaching or that you may really be good at organizing. You may be good at cleaning. It have to be big in order for God to use your gift. He just want you to use your gift. your gift doesn’t have to be like a pastor or preacher. God uses small gifts uses hands to war. So our hands can be a gift . It’s what we do what our hands that matter. Nobody, of Christ one body with many different parts. So we need the legs to walk and we need their arms to pick up and down. We need to see where we’re going. We need to hear so we can hear what’s going on. It’s dangerous coming. The enemy doesn’t want a body to function because it does the will of the father. Not only that, but the enemy will lose his power over us if we function as one body. God is calling us to do that one body. We will plan something we have given us wasn’t enough. Help me not to. Compete with other people. But to use my gift that you have given me to my best ability with you. Open my eyes to see that the gifs you have givin me is specially and made Just for me. Do not let the evil one tell me out of my gift help me to keep moving forward with my gift that you have giving me. I’m Jesus might name amen . I had to renounce and repent tell God I was sorry for what I said I didn’t want that gift . Why bc he gave me that gift without repatance. Not only that but if God is pure and only good things comes from him . Now can the gift he gave us not be special ? We have to be careful by what we say we can’t just let anything come out of our mouth . Because the evil one will try to use every little thing against us what the hell not yesterday . We need to bring back one body instead of being separated because right now we have an arm missippi foot in Florida ,eye in Texas . No it’s time out for that . God is asking us to pick up the gifts thst he has giving us no matter if it’s tiny like a mustard seed. Pick up your gift again . It puts a smile on Gods face when you use your gift . We don’t have to try to outshine the next person . We don’t have to pick up someone else gift and use because we think it’s cool no ask God to show you how can you love the gift he has giving you He will do it why bc happy you are using his gift . Okay let’s say you gave your friend someone for they birthday . And they didn’t touch it that gift you gave them Even looked at it but they got a gift from someone else and they would wear it lt. you would feel some type of that they didn’t wear your gift or use your gift. We’ll news flash that’s how God feels when we dot use the gift he has giving us. God knows the gift he has giving us is specially and amazing not only

But breaks his heart when we don’t use his gift or want other people gifts . God spent time on your gift . Just like you would do when you buy a friend a gift you put thought and effort into it your descion making . God doesn’t want you to put your gift on the shelf and not use it . When you get a special gift that you been wanting for a long time and it’s Tori favorite you take extra good care of it . You don’t let anything get on that gift you make sure you are extra careful with it and you don’t let anyone just grab the gift . It’s okay if you don’t feel like your gift is specially now ask the Holy Ghost to show you how to fall in love with Tori gift , teach you how to enjoy your gift . Even if you have to practice it a lot , you may not like it at first but then you will ., God will open your eyes to it and heart to show you how it’s the coolest gift I’m the world.