



Jordan's Journal[®]

Painting My World.

December 2006

Under Construction!

www.colorfulme.com

Touch Points

-  Magic isn't real; Miracles are.
-  What you see with your eyes goes into your heart.
-  Make sure God likes what you are saying.
-  Your ears and your thoughts are connected.
-  God gives you back more than you lost.
-  You can hear God better when you are quiet.

Jordan's fingerprints touch upon important points we should try to remember.

♥ From the Heart of Jordan Cook

The First Christmas Question

A long time ago, a young girl named Mary wondered why God chose her to have His son. "Why not someone else?" she thought, "Why did He pick me?"

No one knows why God picks certain people for things, but I have a few ideas. I don't think God picks people because of anything they do. I think He decides by who loves Him the most. That's what really matters. Whoever loves God is ready to do whatever He wants, so He chooses them.

Joseph probably also wondered, "Why her?" and "Why me?" It would've been easier if God picked someone else! People talked about them a lot.



The Journey
© Jordan Cook, Age 3

Continued on page 3

CD Project Underway

I am working on a cd project called **Faith Lessons**. I am trying to finish it before I lose my two front teeth because when that happens, it might make me talk funny for awhile. My plan is to teach people about faith. So many people say that they want

to have faith like a kid; I think I might be able to help. Sometimes, my mom and dad forget how to play, and I teach them how to have fun. Maybe I can teach people about believing the same way. (I should be done in a few weeks.) — Jordan

Snow Dove

I think a lot, especially when I am making something special. That's just how I am.

When it snowed the other day, I decided to make something extra special for God to thank Him for sending snow my way. Snow Dove is what I made.

Snow Dove is different from other doves because I made her out of something God made: hundreds of snowflakes that are all unique! We are sort of like snowflakes because we are all different. God made us that way.

When I first made Snow Dove, the sun was shining and she sparkled. She looked like she was made of jewels. I think that's how we looked to God when He made us. We were like sparkling jewels to Him, and He loved every shiny little crystal.

After awhile, it got cloudy and Snow Dove didn't sparkle anymore. I couldn't see her jewels! Then I thought a neat thought:

Jesus is kind of like our sun. Without Jesus, we wouldn't sparkle either. Our jewels wouldn't show!

Snow Dove needed eyes so I made them from rocks. Then I thought about having hard eyes. If I had eyes as strong as rocks, it wouldn't hurt if something got in them, but then I couldn't see. I'm glad I have soft eyes because they can see even when the sun isn't shining. My heart eyes are even better. They can see Jesus even when He hides behind a cloud.

I used a pinecone for Snow Dove's mouth. Pinecones are like fruit for pine trees because they have seeds in them. The bible says that our words are like fruit. I guess that's because the things we say have seeds in them.

Last, I put a branch in Snow Dove's mouth. (It is supposed to be an olive branch, but really it is peppermint. It probably tastes better anyway.) I put that in her mouth because doves



Snow Dove was sculpted in our front yard by Jordan on November 28, 2006

are peaceful, and olive branches mean "Peace." Snow Dove is peaceful like Jesus. He is the **Prince** of Peace, so His kids should be too.

Snow Dove reminds me of Jesus' robe. I'm sure it is glittery! Jesus has lots of white robes to give away! I will wear one some day.

I hope this makes you think!

Love,
Jordan



Build Your Own Prayer Shelter



Whenever I want to be alone with God, I build a Prayer Shelter. I like being in my Prayer Shelter. You will too.

What I do is take the cushions off the couch and make them be the walls and roof. I also put pillows on the floor to make it comfy. Then I put a blanket over the top to cover up all the holes.

After I crawl inside, my mom fixes the blanket so it covers the door. God comes in with me and I talk to Him. It is secret inside. No one can see me. It feels good to be in there. You should try it.

Don't make your Prayer Shelter too big. That way, God is closer.



Continued from page 1

I wonder if angels ever ask God why. They must have as many questions as we do. Does God answer them or just let them wonder?

I also wonder why God asks us our opinions. Doesn't He already know what we think? I have ideas about that, too. I think He asks us questions to start conversations with us. Once He gets us talking, He can teach us things we didn't know before. He is so good. He has it all planned out.

So there was Mary, on a donkey with Joseph. She was full of Jesus and full of questions at the same time. That's how I am in a different sort of way: I don't know exactly *what* God is doing, but I know that God does. The hard part is when I get worried. When I get worried, instead of holding in my questions and letting Jesus out, like Mary did, I sometimes let my questions out and keep Jesus in instead!

God doesn't want me to keep Jesus locked inside! He wants me to let Him out so others can see Him. When I keep Him locked in, He is invisible to others. They may see that He is in me, just like the people long ago could see that Mary had Him inside her when her tummy got big, but they can't see Him as well until He comes out.

There are a few things that keep Jesus in:

1. Being afraid to let Him out. When you are afraid to let Jesus out, it means you think He might do something that would embarrass you. Or, you think He might let you down. When you think this way, you aren't really thinking of Him at all. You are only thinking about yourself.

2. Worrying about what other people think. When you worry about what other people think, it means you have stopped worrying about what God thinks.

3. Trying to be like everyone else. When you try to be like everyone else, it means you are faking like God made you like them instead of showing them how He really made you.

The questions that come out when you keep Jesus in are usually *doubting questions* instead of *wondering questions*.

God doesn't want our *doubting questions* to get in the way of what He wants to do. That's why He doesn't always give us an answer; He doesn't want to hear twenty more questions! (It's better if we don't know anything than to question His answers.)

The first Christmas question was not a *doubting question*, but a *wondering question*. Mary asked Gabriel: "How will this be?" when he told her she was going to have Jesus inside her. [Luke 1:34]

When she heard the answer, she did not ask more questions, even though she probably had lots of them. She kept them in so Jesus could come out!



Gabriel

© Jordan Cook, Age 3

There is a Christmas carol called *What Child Is This?* I think it is a *wondering question* also. God loves to answer *wondering questions*. He is Wonderful so we are supposed to wonder!

Remember to let Jesus out this Christmas!

Love, Jordan



From the Mouths of Babes...

Colorful Me is authored by 7-year-old Jordan Allyn Cook for people of all ages. All articles with her handprint next to them are dictated by her, word-for-word. Other articles are put together using *her*

original ideas. Nothing has been added to her content— grammatically, doctrinally, or otherwise. Jordan is an avid reader, painter, and photographer with an extraordinary gift of expression. Many of her pictures and creative ideas are displayed in this Journal.

Our reasons for publishing will be obvious upon your first reading. Each month, in her simple, matter-of-fact way, Jordan explains concepts far beyond her years with such profound wisdom that it is undeniably clear Who is behind their authorship. Her voice is but one of the many emerging trumpets of the next generation; the shofars of the future. We pray her words bless you as she writes about whatever the Spirit moves her to express.

Breath of Life Ministry



**8 x 10 Prints
Now
Available !**

Jordan's prints are in! Printed with Archival 50-year inks and paper, each painting is a high-quality rendition of the original.

Matted 8 x 10 prints fit perfectly into an 11 x 17 frame.

Larger sizes by special order.

The Sidewalk Tree

This tree isn't real; it is made of chalk. I knew right away after I drew it that something was wrong— It didn't look right.

At first, I didn't know what bothered me about it. The shape was fine, the color was nice, and I liked the size of it too. Then I knew what was wrong: It didn't seem right for something to be without seeds or fruit. It did not have life in it. If I were God, I could just blow on it and make it live, but I'm just me. If I blew on it, the chalk would just blow away and smear. It would still be dead. The only thing that would happen is it would look like a watercolor painting with too much water. Drawing seeds on it wouldn't work either because fake seeds don't do anything. After awhile, God gave me an idea to put real pinecones and branches on it. With God's help, any dead thing can come to life; even a sidewalk tree!



P.O. Box 64562 University Place, WA 98464
yahwehsgarden@reachone.com (253) 565-6222

The Sidewalk Tree
© Jordan Cook, Age 5

