



Jordan's Journal[®]

Painting My World.

November 2007

paintingmyworld.com

Touch Points

You will have what you say.

There is no such thing as a secret.

If you quit on the way you won't get there.

Your actions and your thoughts are connected.

You can't tell what's good for you by how it tastes.

Trying to hide from a storm is like playing hide and seek with a dog.

Jordan's fingerprints touch upon important points to ponder.

♥ From the Heart of Child Artist *Jordan Cook*

I Need God's Eyes To See

The way you see things depends on your point of view.

Today I was thinking about something that happened in my backyard this summer: I was sitting at the kitchen table eating lunch when I saw a raccoon outside our sliding glass doors. It was just a little raccoon, so cute and round. I couldn't believe he wasn't asleep in the daytime, since raccoons are nocturnal. *How cute!* I thought. *I'm so glad you're awake for me to see you, little raccoon.*

Then the little raccoon did something very un-cute. He started chasing a little squirrel across the top of the fence. *Poor little squirrel,* I thought. *What a mean raccoon.* My heart went out to the squirrel who was being chased. *You're a sweet little thing. You don't deserve to be chased.*

But wouldn't you know it? As soon as I thought that, the squirrel did something very un-sweet;



He started hogging the birdseed in the birdfeeder and bullying the little birds that were minding their own business trying to eat. *What darling little birds,* I thought. *Their tiny hearts must be pounding, and now they'll also go hungry! What a selfish squirrel!*

Yet before I could think, the birds flew away from the bird feeder

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God's Plan In A Nutshell



The Last Leaf

The Last Leaf
Is Standing Tall
It Is Strong
From The Inside Out.

The Last Leaf
Is Giving It All
It Deserves A Cheer
But Doesn't Need One
To Do What It Wants.

The Last Leaf
Refuses To Fall
It Will Fall When It
Wants To,
And Not Before.

The Last Leaf
Is Inspiring To All
Because It's The
One Who Stayed
When All Others Left.

From the outside, it was just a regular peanut like the rest in the bag, but once I cracked open the shell, I knew it was special.

Here's the story from the beginning: While watching a Sunday night football game, Dad and I broke open a fresh bag of unshelled peanuts for a snack. After only a minute, we had a system down. Each peanut shell contained exactly two peanuts; one for Dad, and one for me.

Obviously, this system works very well with two people, but it wasn't long before Mom came and sat down next to us. I decided to include her in our snack, and offered to share the next peanut with her. At that moment, I think God decided to teach me something because something very unusual happened.

I opened up the shell, and look what was inside!



In my life, I have eaten my share of peanuts, and Dad has eaten more than me, but neither of us have seen very many peanuts like this one. Isn't it amazing that I picked it out of the bag at exactly the right moment Mom sat down?

Why did that happen? Because God loves it when we share? Yes, He does love it when we share, but there was another reason.

He was showing me that He plans things ahead of time for us because He knows everything that will happen.

God was not surprised when Mom sat down and I decided to share a peanut with her. He also was not surprised one bit that I happened to grab the shell that had three peanuts inside. No!

God was smiling ear to ear the whole time because He made that extra peanut grow in that shell and then made sure it went into a bag that would be sold to us at the store near our house. The peanut didn't go into a can of peanuts without shells or into a jar of peanut butter for our crackers.

That little peanut did exactly what God wanted it to do. It taught me that *God plans out even the littlest things for us, and that He can use even a peanut to show us.*



This was a lot of drama for one day, and since it's not normal to have so many things happen in a row like that, I knew I saw it to learn something.

I don't think I saw it to learn about the food chain. I don't think the lesson was about the unfairness of life either. No. I think it was a lesson about seeing things.

and into the nearby flower bed, where butterflies were landing on the herbs we use for cooking. I watched as one of the hungry birds ate a butterfly. *What a horrible bird, I thought. That beautiful butterfly didn't deserve to die!*

At that moment, mom saw what was going on and shoed the birds and butterflies out of the herbs. *Good for mom, I thought. Someone needs to care for the herbs.*

When I saw the raccoon, the squirrel, the birds, and the butterflies for the first time, I saw them like I wanted to see them. It was only after I saw what they did that I changed my mind. That made me think:

**How many things
do I not know?**

**How many things
do I not see?**

**How many of my ideas
need to be changed so
they are right?**

I decided right then and there to run my ideas by God before making decisions about how things are. His point of view is the only one I need to be right!

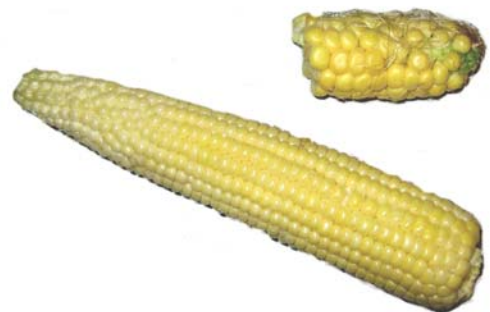


Jordan took this picture to remind her about the importance of having God's point of view.

**God's point of
view is the only
one I need to
be right!**

There Are Different Kinds Of Corn

There are different kinds of corn, and different kinds of people. These two ears of corn came from two different gardens we planted this year. One was planted in fertile valley soil and the other in a garden with weeds. I want to be like the big corn, so I need to keep my Heart Garden fresh and weed-free so I can grow faith and good fruit.





Jordan's Journal is authored by 8-year-old Jordan Cook for people of all ages. All articles are put together using *her* original ideas. Though nothing has been added to her content—doctrinally, or otherwise—her mother, Michelle Cook, assists Jordan by editing her work for grammar and clarity, and by providing the technical aspects of graphics and layout for Jordan's creative designs.

We pray her words bless you as she writes about whatever the Spirit moves her to express.

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The Camouflage Pumpkin

Camouflage means you look like your surroundings. To me, that means the colors and shapes match so you blend in.

With God's help, you can camouflage things around you rather than have them camouflage you!

That means *if you don't have good things surrounding you, you have to put good things into your surroundings.*

You can change what's around you by what's in you! Camouflage everything!



Camouflage Pumpkin
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