



Jordan's Journal[®]

Painting My World.

November 2008

paintingmyworld.com

Live In **COLOR!**

Touch Points

"Quotes" by Jordan



"Answers come from questions."



"No one else can tell you who you are."



"Signs are always there. The trick isn't to see them, but to see them for what they are."



"Sometimes you have to put a stop to what you allow."



"One thing I know: when people fool you, you get smarter."



"Don't give satan the satisfaction of moping around about something he did."

Jordan's fingerprints touch upon important points to ponder.



From the Heart of Jordan Cook

Left-Handed Faith



Left-Handed Faith
© Jordan Cook, Age 9

*"O Lord, heal me, for my bones are troubled."
Psalm 6:2*

On Saturday evening, I slipped and broke the radius and ulna of my right arm. Besides hurting, what made it especially bad was that I'm *right-handed*.

I eat with my right hand.
I write with my right hand.
And I *paint* with my right hand.

Now I have to carry on with everything backwards and different. Try brushing your teeth with your opposite hand tonight and think of me.

Why? To see how it feels to have *left-handed faith*.

Before you say, "Jordan, what in the world are you talking about?" let me explain:

Left-handed faith is the kind of faith you need when your normal strength is gone.

It comes from wanting to see what God will do when your normal way of doing something doesn't work anymore.

Left-handed faith is uncomfortable at first, but it gets easier the

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more you get used to it.

Most people want to change their lives without changing themselves.

They beg God to change things for them, but keep on doing things the same old way.

God never changes because He doesn't need to, *but what about us?* Are we afraid? Lazy? Maybe, but

I think the real reason we don't change is because we are too small on the inside.

We need to grow if we ever want left-handed faith.

We grow when we quit doing things out of habit, and let God give us a hand,

we grow when we can't do it by ourselves any more,

and we grow when we love Him enough to keep going when we want to quit.

I want to grow!

That's what my left-handed painting is all about: growing when it doesn't feel good, and believing if I can't, He can!

Have A Fiery Heart



Fiery Heart

© Jordan Cook, Age 9

Can you see the heart in the fire? It's hiding in the flames.

Whether it is a neat thing or a horrible thing depends on how you look at it.

To me, it's a good thing. The fire can't live without something to burn; The heart is food for the fire.

Our hearts should burn in us.

We should be on fire!

You cannot have a fiery heart and a cold heart at the same time.

Nothing is worse than having a cold heart;

A heart without Fire is ordinary!

I don't want to be ordinary!

I want my heart to feed the Fire!

Some people never do what they want to do. They spend their lives only dreaming about it, and then wonder why their hearts are sick.

If they ever hope to see change, they have to quit smothering their heart fires and let them burn!

Growing On The Inside

I've noticed a few things about growing. The first thing I noticed is that

you grow whether you want to or not.

You don't even have to try; it just happens.

Another thing I noticed is that

the reason you grow is because things make you grow.

I'm not talking about food making you grow when you eat it. I'm talking about growing on the inside. Think about it.

Every time something happens to you, you grow.

When you pinch your fingers in a folding door a few times, you grow smart about how to close it without catching your fingers.

When you get bird poop on your car from parking under a place where birds sit all the time, you learn to park somewhere else.

Every time someone talks rudely to you, you either grow to feel stupid, or you grow to ignore what they say.

It's a good thing that pain makes you grow. Otherwise, there would be nothing good about it.

The fact that God makes pain do something good for you shows how much He cares.

Don't get me wrong. I'm not saying God CAUSES pain. I don't believe that for one minute! All I'm saying is that when painful things happen, He uses them for something good. He turns them around because He is a good God.



Jordan at the hospital with a broken radius and ulna.

Two days ago, I tripped on my pajamas and broke two bones in my right arm. God didn't do that to me. But you know what? I will grow because of this.

I will learn to write with my left hand. I will start praying more regularly over myself and those I love for God's protection. I will know what it's like to break bones. And maybe God will help me paint with my left hand.

How cool would that be?

A Pine Needle Flamingo! (The Rarest of Birds)

Look what the wind made,
right outside our sliding
glass window—
a pine needle flamingo!

And you thought birds flew SOUTH
for the winter...





Jordan's Journal is authored by 9-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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Pumpkins

© Jordan Cook, Age 3

I've always liked
this picture, so I
decided to share
it with you.

(I painted it when
I was three.)

- Jordan



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