



# Jordan's Journal<sup>®</sup>

## Painting My World.


April 2005


Under Construction!


www.colorfulme.com

### Touch Points


 Believe God.

 What counts is who's on the inside.

 Jesus loves us all the same.

 Satan is bad. He was the first liar.

 Luck isn't real, but God is.

 You can do it because He did it.

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

## My Heart Is Where My Love Is

### Jesus is My Love!

Jesus lives in my heart, but that's not all. He lives in all of me! My whole body is a house for Him.

He lives in the spirit part, not in the bones and muscle part. My spirit has eyes and ears like my body does. It is different though because when my spirit hears and sees things, it ends up in my thinking or feelings, kind of like when someone reads you a book with no pictures. Your thinking makes the pictures. It takes awhile to get used to it.

**You can't always tell who is doing the thinking and who is feeling what. That's okay. I like to be mixed with Jesus. That way, Satan can't tell which part is Me or Him!**



He doesn't know which part to pick on! What if he accidentally picked on God? Uh Oh!

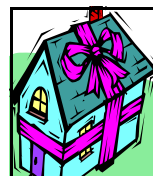
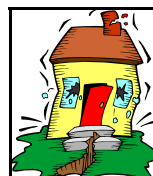
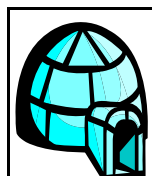
My Spirit House is in my Body House. The great part about it is that my Spirit House never dies! No one can ever kill it! It just lives and lives.

God lets me be boss over who gets to live with me in my Spirit House, but I don't get to make the rules; God makes the rules.

One of the rules is that whoever lives in my Spirit House gets to keep

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## What does your House look like?



## "Love On A Tree"

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Once upon a time, there was a garden. God planted a tree in the middle of the garden. He put Love into a seed and planted it there. Love grew out of the seed and ended up as a tree that had love fruit on it. Every seed that was in the heart fruit was growing love. Only God can put love on a tree.

**"Art is like Music  
for the Eyes."  
-Jordan**

## Jordan's Gallery



*Prints and greeting cards of Jordan's artwork are available by order.*

*Home (continued)*

it when my Body House dies. Another rule is that if Jesus doesn't live in me, then Satan can come in, even if I don't want him to. Satan is too afraid to try and kick Jesus out! (It's kind of a long story, but Satan and Jesus don't like each other. Satan keeps trying to wreck God's things because he doesn't like it that he doesn't get to be God.)

My Spirit House has doors in it. The doors are how you get in. (Before you can get into the Spirit House, you have to get into the Body House, because the Spirit House is inside the Body House.) Look at all the ways things get in! Things come in through your eyes, ears, mouth, and nose. Every-

thing you see, hear, eat, and smell gets into your Body House! It is the same for the Spirit House. Whatever it sees, hears, eats, and smells, gets in!

That's why you shouldn't see bad things. You shouldn't hear bad things. You shouldn't eat bad things, or smell bad things. I don't mean smells like stinky socks or icky food like olives; I mean smells like candles that people burn for other gods and food that God says not to eat, like the fruit He told Adam and Eve not to eat.

**If you let bad things  
into your house, Jesus  
has to clean it. That's  
not very nice. How  
would you like it?  
Thanks a lot!**

You should also keep your house clean because

**Whatever is in you will  
come out of you.**

Hooray or yuck? Mom and I say this when we wake up:

*"As for ME and my HOUSE,  
we will serve the Lord!"*

*Joshua 24:15*

That means that all of me will serve Jesus and not Satan. I don't want to be mixed with Satan. No way! He's not allowed in my house!

**Since I let Jesus live in  
my House, He's making  
me a better one in  
heaven...**

# Listen With Your Heart

**When God says things to you, He wants you to say them back to Him. That way, He knows you are listening.**

I get in trouble if I don't listen. I get into even more trouble if I don't do what Mom says. Mom only says, "What did I just say?" if I'm not doing what she told me to do. When I do what she says, she says, "Thanks for listening."

**Listening is harder for me than hearing because listening means I have to do what I hear.**

Sometimes I don't want to do it, but I do because it's better than getting in trouble.

**Another thing about listening is that you have to be careful who you listen to.**

Adam and Eve shouldn't have listened to that snake, only to God. When you hear a bad thing, don't listen! If you listen, you might do

what you heard. Then you will get into trouble for two things: for doing a bad thing AND for listening!

**You can get in trouble FOR listening and for NOT listening.**

You shouldn't listen to anyone who says something different than what God says. Listening is a big thing. There is a lot to know about it.

One thing that is harder than doing something you don't want to do is knowing when you should listen to your own ideas instead of someone else's. Sometimes I listen to myself and it works out great; other times, it turns out bad.

One day in the summer, I got out of the tub myself and slipped on the slippery floor and cut my toe on the heater vent. It was a bad cut that hurt a lot. It bled and bled. I should've listened to Mom when she said "Wait", but I was ready to get out! That was one of the bad times.

One of the good times was when I wouldn't get in the

tub when Mom said to and I had a bad feeling about it. I told Mom how I felt and we checked the tub. We found pieces of glass in the tub that came out of our bath salt jar! We don't know how it got in there, but listening to my heart kept us from getting cut up!

**God shared His feelings with me.**

You should *always* listen to your feelings when you are not being selfish about wanting things for yourself or if you feel scared about doing something that doesn't usually scare you. You should *not* listen to your feelings if you just want your own way or don't feel like doing what you are told.

**When God lives in you, you feel His feelings!**

When you listen to God, you get to feel God being happy inside you. (He shares His happy feelings with you, and you feel good!) When you don't listen, you know what happens!

To know *who* to listen to, and *how* to listen, listen with your heart because that's where He is!



## From the Mouths of Babes...

Colorful Me is authored by 5-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. Though not yet in kindergarten, she is an avid reader, painter, and photographer. Many of her pictures are displayed in this Journal.

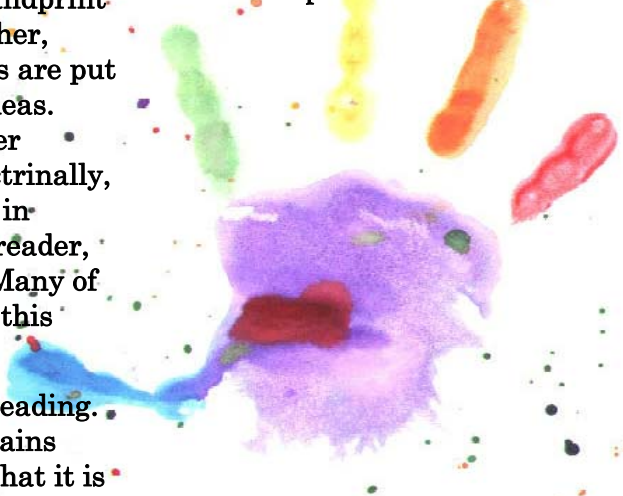
Our reasons for publishing will be obvious upon your first reading. Each month, in her simple, matter-of-fact way, Jordan explains concepts far beyond her years with such profound wisdom that it is undeniably clear Who is behind their authorship. Her voice is but one of the many emerging trumpets of 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*

## “Handprint”

© Jordan Cook, 2002

Jordan made this handprint sitting in her highchair at age 3. It speaks for itself.



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## 2005 Calendar Available

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**Colorful, spontaneous fun!**

Kids have all their lives to *become*. Why rush them? By supporting their efforts to discover and evaluate their world instead of explaining every mystery, by allowing them to draw their own—albeit sometimes flawed—conclusions,

we may learn much through them. In truth, they possess what we lack: minds unfettered by preconceptions, thoughts that originate from within, and unabashed faith. The more I listen to my daughter, the more I hear in her words. It does not matter if I hear more in her words than she means; What matters is that I hear. I would not trade that ability for any treasure the world could offer me. If you listen in this way, talking with children is anything but childish. They express things in ways that bypass our filters. They catch us off guard, touch us in new ways, and tickle our souls. This calendar communicates, in word and image, precisely what I am talking about. It refreshes the heart.

*Michelle Cook*