

SURRENDER YOUR WAY TO PURPOSE

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↳ Introduction ◀

We live in a fallen world and because of this, bad things happen; fathers leave, people abuse, jobs end and I could go on. Although we cannot always control what happens, we can control how we respond. We can either choose God's way of handling the situation or we can choose the world's way. Many times, we choose the world's way due to either lack of knowledge or it just seems easier. However, choosing the world's way will never end well. We live our lives bound by the strongholds that are created. This most always prevents us from living abundant lives promised to us and distracts us from fulfilling the very purpose of our lives. God says He gives us a choice, life or death, choose life. Choosing life means when unpleasant things happen, we push into God like never before. We allow His Love, Presence, Word, and Spirit to heal us revealing our new creation. And the wounds that could have been fatal, become a catalyst for protecting and saving others. Choose life for it's the path that leads to wholeness. Now journey with me as I learn to choose life in the seasons of becoming a wife, mother, understanding my identity and carrying out my purpose. The challenges and joys of life all began to make sense once I learned to surrender. It is only when I learned to surrender and press into God, that I began to walk into God's purpose for me. I am still learning to love the journey not just the destination. There is so much to be gained from the journey. I hope that as you read this you can gain inspiration for your journey as we travel through seasons of my life. It is so important for you to learn

to embrace the surrender because your purpose depends on it. And your story, like mine, will become a testimony that encourages others to overcome and walk into their purpose. Something Was Missing I feel like I have known God forever. I come from a Christian home that was far from perfect but knew how to turn back to God for help and strength. As a child Sundays consisted of Sunday school, service, and Paw Paw & Maw Maw's House. There we ate and had more church either from my uncles blasting gospel music, a discussion on God being so good, or spontaneous gospel singing sessions. My uncles played instruments that were usually nearby. We had a strong Christian family, but something was missing. Later on, we changed churches and a foundation was set in place. I started to learn about God outside of Bible Stories and desired to learn more. Even in high school I would read my Bible often and try to learn the ways of God. This foundation kept me through college. I wasn't perfect, but it kept me, but something was missing. You see I was a Christian, I went to church, I was a good person, I tried to do good things, but something was missing. I wasn't free and oh how I longed to be free. Most of my life I identified with a poem written by Stevie Smith entitled "Not Waving but Drowning" I felt like I was waving for help but all people could see was my performance and oh how I performed. I rehearsed the lines to every part I played and I performed. Most of the time I got standing ovations, but there were times feedback was less than stellar and it was draining. And then it happened everything that I had built up for a flawless performance fell away. I quit my job to be a stay-at-home mother. The job was gone, the extra cash was gone, my son didn't care that I had degrees from The University of Chapel Hill and a Master's Degree from UNCC. I had gained weight and no longer could I fit into my cute clothes. Although my closet was full of high heels from Cole Haan, I couldn't bear walking in them while carrying my new baby boy and all the stuff that came with him. Marriage was hard and the strain of one income made it harder. I was a Christian and although The Scripture said that I was an overcomer and the head and not the tail, it sure didn't feel that way. Something was missing.