

On the
**WINGS OF
ANGELS**

BY JAMIE COLEMAN



JAMIERACHELLE.COM

For my husband, who sees things in me that I don't when I look in the mirror. Thank you for believing in me, praying for me and loving me.

*Love,
Bae*

TABLE OF CONTENTS

| | |
|--|----|
| PREFACE..... | 4 |
| CHAPTER 1: Everyday Miracles..... | 6 |
| CHAPTER 2 Mindset Matters..... | 8 |
| CHAPTER 3: Filter Perfect..... | 10 |
| CHAPTER 4: In the Empty Apartment..... | 12 |
| CHAPTER 5: Someone needs your testimony..... | 14 |

PREFACE

As I sit here writing this book, I have to admit, I'm a little nervous and a little excited at the same time. Writing a book has been at the top of my to do list for a really long time, but finding the time to do it has been impossible. So why now? Well, because God told me to. He gave me this book title and told me what to write on Thursday, but wait! Here's the best part...He told me to put it out on Monday. If someone who is newly wed and a new mom, with a full-time job couldn't find time to write a book in a year, how in the world would she be able to write one in 3 days? Three days!?!?! I was speechless when I felt that calling. Believe me, I prayed, double and triple checked to make sure I was hearing correctly, and I was. So, here I am typing away putting all of my thoughts together, with nothing but a laptop and faith; on the wings of Angels.

Have you ever had an assignment that seemed impossible, or any type of situation at all that you had no clue how to conquer? If you have, and you're reading this now, you must have made it through; and do you know how? On the wings of angels. By God's grace and his angels' protection you have made it through over and over again. It's not by chance or by your own doing that the overdue bills were paid, your body was healed, or you made it out of that abusive relationship. It's not even a coincidence that you downloaded this book. This too, is a part of your story, as well as mine.

I pray that as you go through these chapters, you'll come across something that blesses you. As hesitant as I was to follow through with this, I know that even if just one person gains something, it will be worth it. I'm not a person who can't quote every bible verse. I'm not professionally educated on the Bible, nor certified to preach or prophesize. I'm merely a woman with faith and a vision, and if I can follow through on God's vision for me, surely, you can follow through on the vision he has for you.

I hope you enjoy reading, and if you do, please share it with a friend. God bless you, and thank you for downloading!

CHAPTER 1: *EVERYDAY MIRACLES*

Jesus responded, "Didn't I tell you that you would see God's glory if you believe?" So they rolled the stone aside. Then Jesus looked up to heaven and said, "Father, thank you for hearing me. You always hear me, but I said it out loud for the sake of all these people standing here, so that they will believe you sent me." Then Jesus shouted, "Lazarus, come out!" And the dead man came out, his hands and feet bound in graveclothes, his face wrapped in a headcloth. Jesus told them, "Unwrap him and let him go!" (John 11:40-44)

Have you ever seen anyone raised from the dead? I can't say that I have. Come to think of it, I've never seen anyone part water, let alone walk on it. In no way am I trying to discredit the miracles that were performed in the Bible. I'm simply pointing out the fact that no one alive today, actually witnessed those miracles happen. Because of that, some of us don't believe that miracles happen anymore. But they do! Every. Single. Day.

Google the word miracle. It's defined as "a surprising and welcome event that is not explicable by natural or scientific laws and is therefore to be the work of a divine agency." I can name so many things I've seen in my lifetime that fall under that definition. I've witnessed pregnancies in people who were told they would never bear children. I've seen car accidents that left vehicles in pieces, but passengers whole. Just last year, I heard my husband declaring things that God had told him would happen, and I watched the vision come to life.

One miracle in particular that I've experienced happened to me in college. I was a sophomore, and had just declared art as my major. Little did I know, art was a very

expensive major. The list of supplies I needed for my first semester was greater than what most elementary students needed for a whole year. Of course, the list wasn't optional, and to make matters worse, I needed the supplies within 2 weeks, or else I could fail my classes. Since I was a broke college student with no job, and refund checks were 2 months away, I had no options. I stressed and prayed about the situation, and God showed up. One day, I happened to notice a broken gold chain in a parking lot I was driving through. It was in bad shape, and I knew it couldn't possibly be real, but I took a chance and cashed it in at one of those Cash for Gold places. Would you believe that broken chain paid for every single one of my supplies? Talk about way out of no way! I got just what I needed right in the nick of time, and that was a miracle for me.

I bet if you thought long and hard, you could think of some miracles you've witnessed or experienced too. However, because life gets so busy and we're constantly distracted, we fail to recognize them. See, recognition is the key! We categorize things as normal everyday occurrences, when they could be extraordinary, every day miracles. The next time something out of the ordinary happens in your life, it just might be a miracle. You better recognize!

CHAPTER 2: MINDSET MATTERS

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid. (John14:27)

Often, we find ourselves praying for things we already have access to. How many times have you asked God for peace or joy? There have definitely been moments where I have stopped and begged God for peace because I was so overwhelmed or stressed. It's easy to forget that he's already given me a spirit of peace.

Things like peace and joy are really just a mindset. They are things you can choose to have or choose not to. For me, the decision starts as soon as I wake up in the morning. I know that as I go about my day, I can't control what happens to me. I can only control how I react to what happens. So, I have to choose to have peace before I even walk out of the door, no matter what comes my way after.

I worked a job for nearly four years that I didn't enjoy. The company culture became progressively worse over the years and some of my coworkers and leaders became more and more difficult to deal with. I started to become depressed. Every day I dreaded the drive to work, and I was in a bad mood before I even sat down at my desk. It didn't take long for me to check myself. I figured I had two options (that were more like orders); Find a new job and change my perspective.

While I waited for another job offer, I started tapping into the joy that I already had within me. Although I wasn't happy with my situation, I wasn't going to let it drain

me of my joy any longer. From that point on, I went to work every day with a smile on my face and passed that smile on to everyone I came into contact with, no matter how I secretly felt inside. Let me tell you, that brought me so much peace! Most days, I felt like I was in a bubble that the devil himself, couldn't pop. Changing my mindset gave me everything I needed to press on.

Not every day will be perfect. Sometimes, you have to encounter difficult situations or people, but it's your choice, your mindset that will get you through them. One thing I know from experience, is that if you don't have your spirit prepared, the enemy will try harder than ever to break it. In those moments, really lean on God and pray that he'll restore those things that are already inside of you, your peace and your joy. Even today, the enemy comes to steal kill, and destroy, but you're only defenseless if you believe so. Get your mind right!

CHAPTER 3: *FILTER PERFECT*

For by that one offering he forever made perfect those who are being made holy. (Hebrews 10:14)

When I scrolled down my timeline this morning, I saw about 15 perfect people with the perfect families, perfect marriages, perfect careers, and over all perfect lives. At least, from what I could see on my cracked cell phone screen, that's what it looked like to me. I've blogged about the one-sided reality of social media before. We all know that people post way more happy pictures and stories than not, but somehow, we still compare ourselves to what we see through Facebook posts. We're still masking our lives with filter after filter, trying to keep up with the perfect people.

The crazy thing about this is that the very people you're trying to impress, are probably trying just as hard to impress you. Because they're perfect, you have to pretend to be perfect. When in reality, they're not perfect, but now, you seem perfect to them....and so everyone is trying to achieve a level of perfection that outside of social media, doesn't even exist. Confusing, right?

I remember someone telling me that they couldn't believe I had problems. They thought I was perfect. I thought, "How could she think that? And if she thought that, I wonder how many others do too?". It was because that's the story my social media accounts told. I shared all of my happiest moments with the world, and hid the struggles I endured on the way there. After realizing that, I have been trying to become more transparent, in hopes that others will too.

For those of you who still think I'm perfect, have the perfect marriage, the perfect family, perfect career, and the perfect life, I'm going to be completely honest with you right now. As I type, in this very moment, my bank account is dry, I have way more bills than I have money, and I'm still recovering from an anxiety attack I had earlier this week. I'm not perfect, but because I'm able to type this up in a book, I am blessed.

No one is perfect. I don't care how many followers you have on Instagram or if all of your Facebook posts go viral. Our worth is not measured in likes or shares. Everyone has issues behind closed doors. We must remember this whenever we fall prey to the comparison trap that the enemy sets for us. The good news is that God loves us in spite of our imperfection. So, there's no need to run yourself ragged trying to meet someone else's standards. You already meet God's. No need to put a filter on what God already put his paintbrush on!

CHAPTER 4: *IN THE EMPTY APARTMENT*

Rejoice always, pray continually, give thanks in all circumstances; for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus. (1 Thessalonians 5:16-18)

Most of us have heard the saying, "Praise him in the hallway." A few years ago, that's just what I would have done, if I had a hallway. My tiny apartment only had two rooms, and no actual hallway. I had no furniture, no decorations and no dishes to eat on. That sad little place is right where I praised God.

It's easy to thank God when things are going well. When our bills are paid and our bank account is still full we declare that a blessing. When we bypass all of the traffic on our commute home we say, "Look at God!" That's just too easy! What about when things are hard? What about when it hurts? Do you praise God then? Remember God is good ALL the time, and ALL the time God is good. So, he deserves your praise no matter your current circumstances.

In 2014, I went through a really tough breakup that resulted in me packing up everything I could fit into my car, and moving to Texas on my own, with no job offers. I decided to trust God and start my life literally, from scratch. I moved with 2 months' rent paid, an air mattress and hope that everything would work out. Yes, it was hard. I was broke, and I had no idea if or when things would start to fall back into place for me, but I never stopped praising God. I was so grateful to be in a position to be blessed, that I didn't focus on what I lacked. God was good then, and he's good now.

I know some of us get hit hard by life sometimes, but having a heart of gratitude makes the wait for your breakthrough more bearable. Acknowledging that God is good no matter what, somehow makes the things going on around you seem smaller. Don't believe me? Try it for yourself. If you're going through something and are having a hard time seeing the goodness of God, praise him in the hallway, or the empty apartment. He's worthy and it will be worth it. Put a praise on it!

CHAPTER 5: ***SOMEONE NEEDS YOUR TESTIMONY***

But Jesus said, "No, go home to your family, and tell them everything the Lord has done for you and how merciful he has been." (Mark 5:19)

As I pointed out earlier, there are plenty of miracles and testimonies in the Bible. However, there are billions more that are not, including yours. I once read that someone's breakthrough is locked in your testimony. There's so much truth in that statement. By sharing what God has done for you, you are helping someone see God and his works, that may not seem him otherwise.

After you've recognized your miracles, changed your mindset, stopped trying to be perfect and thanked God for it all, you should tell your story. It's not that it would make a great blog post, someone NEEDS it. Someone today needs to hear how God carried you out of your messy situation because they're going through their own. Someone needs to hear about how God healed you, protected you, delivered you, and blessed you because they are so desperately longing for those very things. People need hope. Our testimonies can give them that.

I briefly mentioned the anxiety attack I had earlier this week, but here's the full story. Between home and work, I have been emotionally overwhelmed and exhausted lately. My mental and physical to do lists were overflowing, and I was trying to manage it all myself. On Tuesday, I went to work and sat down at my desk, like any normal day and began crying uncontrollably, so much so that I couldn't

catch my breath or calm myself down. After pacing the parking lot, trying to talk through and walk off the heaviness and overflowing tears, I finally sat down on a bench and prayed:

The LORD is my light and my salvation-- whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life-- of whom shall I be afraid? (Psalm 27:1)

With that prayer, I was finally able to calm down, but I still couldn't grasp what happened. All I know is that God pulled me through that scary situation. Now, here I am, less than a week later, testifying about it in a book. How amazing is that?

See even this book is a testimony. I doubted writing it over and over. I even Googled the title God gave me and saw it on other's works and tried to talk myself out of that. I had to make them time. I had to find the strength. I had to pray and pray and pray, and here I am, writing the book that was once impossible.

Let me reiterate, not one of us has made it to this very moment by chance, or even by our own doing. Whatever your testimony is, I'm certain that God was a huge part of it. That's definitely worth sharing. Today in church, the preacher said, "People often say God will never put more on you than you can bear. They're wrong. God will often put more on you than you can bear, so you will lean on him to get through." Our stories are still being written, and through every page, every chapter God will carry us through, if we just trust in him.

To be continued...by God's grace, on the wings of angels.