

# *Daddy's Little Girl*

Listen to me, O royal daughter; take to heart what I say. Forget your people and your family far away. For your royal husband delights in your beauty; honor him, for he is your lord. The princess of Tyre will shower you with gifts. The wealthy will beg your favor. The bride, a princess, looks glorious in her golden gown. In her beautiful robes, she is led to the king, accompanied by her bridesmaids. What a joyful and enthusiastic procession as they enter the king's palace! Your sons will become kings like their father. You will make them rulers over many lands. I will bring honor to your name in every generation. Therefore, the nations will praise you forever and ever.

Psalms 45:10-17 (NLT)

And I will be your Father, and you will be my sons and daughters, says the Lord Almighty.

2 Corinthians 6:18

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*December 14, 2006*

Search and seek Me out you will find Me. I am not far away. The desires you seek, you shall have. Don't be discouraged or dismayed; I have come to heal, to restore, and replace. You are My chosen vessel, chosen for a time as this. Your training has already begun. Sit, child, at My feet where there is safety and love. The Father's love is precious, untainted, and pure, it is valued and cherished, it is honor and strength, it is completeness. I will show you all you will ever know about this

Father's love. You shall feel this from Me. I love you; I cherish you and you are valuable to Me. Stand through the test and trials, understanding it's for growth. Come close to Me; hear My heartbeat against your heartbeat. We become one, no time to waste. Open up your eyes and ears and really hear Me.

My soul finds rest in God alone; my salvation comes from him.  
He alone is my rock and my salvation; he is my fortress, I will  
never be shaken.

Psalms 62:1–2(NIV)

The Father's love never ends, nor is it conditional. He loves us no matter what. Regardless of what we've done or said, He loves us. God's mercy and love for us is like the ocean: never ending. We have to realize that regardless of what we see in the mirror or how we view ourselves, God sees strength, valor, beauty, and greatness. God's love sustains us. When you're on your last leg, if given the chance, He shows up and He delivers.

A lot of times we mix up our natural father with our heavenly Father, and compare God's love with that of our earthly father. God is none of that. I never knew my father. I met him once and that didn't go well. He wasn't any of the things that I expected or had been hoping for, so it warped my sense of a father.

I got my strength from my mom; she became my mother and my father. When my father died, I became so angry and bitter that I had to seek counseling. All of his kids got to know him except for me, and from what I was told, I was the only one making something out of myself. I had no kids and I wasn't mixed up in drugs or alcohol. All I could think was, *And you go and die without getting to know me.* I didn't even know that he was sick, and he didn't think that it was important enough to seek me out. I felt that I meant nothing to him, and now I was getting a call about a funeral. I was angry, so angry that I didn't go to the funeral. Instead, I had to run right to a counselor. I wasn't dealing with my feel-

ings, but running from them. I shut down like I always do. I hadn't felt anger like that since I was a child. All I saw was red. I felt rage!

Even though I grew up talking to God, as I got older I thought I was to do the rest of the life thing by myself. I didn't think that God was supposed to choose and make decisions for me—that was my job. I talked to God, but I don't remember Him talking directly to me like He does now. He talked to me through my dreams, but that too, I thought was unimportant; they were just dreams. So I grew up without a father, and just thought that God was God, who also went by the name of "Father," and that was it.

In May 2004, at a church conference in front of the altar, I heard Him tell me, I am your Daddy and you are My daughter. My knees gave way and I couldn't stand because I didn't know what that meant.

The way that our heavenly Father is should be the same as our natural father, but that isn't always the case. This happens only if our earthly fathers know who they are as men and understand their purpose and plan here on earth. When they don't, we get abandoned, mistreated, and/or abused. Our heavenly Father wants to lavish us with love, prosperity, health, and true happiness.

Happiness comes when you know your purpose and destiny. God wants us to know Him intimately so that He can show us these things. Our natural fathers shape our identity and destiny, but oftentimes they don't know their own destiny and they feel that the way they are living is it. Or maybe we just don't know it because they are absent, so our identity and destiny is shaped in the form of a hemisphere: a half a circle, incomplete. As a result, we search the world for someone or something to fill it. This isn't just the case for their daughters, but for their sons as well.

If we don't know our fathers, we don't truly know ourselves. Even those fathers that are in their daughter's lives can cut their daughters short if they are unsure of their own purpose. They have no clue about what to pour inside of us, and they keep tons of secrets, not knowing that sharing their secrets can keep us from repeating their mistakes.

We miss out on honesty because they are living a lie. He may say, as a parent, not to do a thing, without really explaining why or even saying, “I went down that same route, and this is what it did for me,” or “This is how it hurt your mother,” or “I did the same thing and ended up in jail.”

Our natural fathers are just human and they have faults, but our heavenly Father doesn't. Our natural fathers can let us down, forsake us, walk out on us, and say that we aren't even theirs, but not our heavenly Father. It says in several different places in His Word, that He shall never leave or forsake us. I struggled with this. I thought, *Who am I that He would love me, that He would care so much about me and never leave me? Everyone leaves sooner or later, right?*

Our natural fathers fail because they don't have a relationship with our heavenly Father, so they were just “winging it.” To break this curse is to not do what some of our mothers have done: choose our own spouses, or lay with the first person that says that he loves us. Because our natural fathers didn't know their destiny or purpose, they passed that curse of ignorance to us, their children. Who doesn't know how to have a child? You can have knowledge with no understanding, and that's how “winging it” came about. We have tons of fatherless children, children that are having children, and there is no respect, morals, or values.

God presides in the great assembly; he gives judgment among the gods. How long will you defend the unjust and show partiality to the wicked? Selah. Defend the cause of the weak and fatherless; maintain the rights of the poor and oppressed. Rescue the weak and needy; deliver them from the hand of the wicked. They know nothing, they understand nothing. They walk about in darkness; all the foundations of the earth are shaken. I said, you are gods; you are all sons of the Most High. But you will die like mere men; you will fall like every other ruler. Rise up, O God, judge the earth, for all the nations are your inheritance.

Psalm 82 (NIV)

When our natural fathers don't understand their roles, failure comes not only to the fathers, but to their children as well. At some time or another, in some measure or another, something will be lacking. We already talked about generational choices. All they become is sperm donors; they now have sperm banks for that, if it's just about having a child.

We, as women, need to be careful. We can't have children by just anyone. We can't use our children as weapons of mass destruction or as ploys to keep someone. We're causing more harm than good when we do this.

When our natural fathers are present in our lives and fulfilling their roles, they implant values, morals, and self-esteem. When we see our natural fathers abusing our mothers in any way, subconsciously we look for that. In addition, we have no idea how a *real* man looks, talks, or acts.

When our natural fathers, mothers, spouses, and friends don't understand the purpose of a thing, they will abuse it. A man that just plants his seed anywhere doesn't know his true purpose or inheritance. Our heavenly Father has left us an inheritance, “An inheritance obtained too early in life is not a blessing in the end” (Proverbs 20:21).

Furthermore, because we are united with Christ, we have received an inheritance from God, [Or we have become God's inheritance.] for he chose us in advance, and he makes everything work out according to his plan.

Ephesians 1:11 (NLT)

The Spirit is God's guarantee that he will give us the inheritance he promised and that he has purchased us to be his own people. He did this so we would praise and glorify him.

Ephesians 1:14 (NLT)

My mom is a very strong woman. I never grew up thinking that we were poor and that she was a struggling mom. I never knew that we were

on welfare (public assistance). We were poor, but we didn't look the part. She made sure that I went to the best schools. Our house was always clean and we had food. I have never seen my mother struggle until now; now I see her struggling and it's not easy to see that as an adult and not really be able to help.

My mom got on public assistance because situations forced her to. She graduated from high school and college and knew that welfare wasn't supposed to be her lot in life. She knew that this wasn't the reason that she went to school, so while on public assistance she looked for work. Her goal was to stay on it until she got a job. Eventually, she did get a job and she got off of welfare.

My mom has always been strong-willed and determined and although to me her child-raising techniques seemed a bit harsh, I think that she was only doing what she knew how to do. She didn't want me to end up going through what she went through. Sometimes, as a single mom trying to keep food on the table and clothes on your kids' backs, seeing and embracing your children's gifting can get overlooked.

She instilled the value of a dollar in me. She taught me how to set goals and strive at keeping them, to write them down and work toward accomplishing them. But what I didn't know or learn as a little girl was the value of being secure in who I was. My mom always said, "Never be a follower. You are a leader," and that stuck with me. My low self-esteem came from other kids not liking me. I got teased about my name; they said that I wasn't pretty, and when I would tell my mom, because she was so strong, she would just shrug it off, leaving me to figure it out on my own.

I was a shy little girl around others, and I loved to daydream and read. I'd often pretend that I was somewhere other than where I was. I enjoyed reading more than going outside, because reading took me to another place, and I just didn't fit in with the other kids. I was teased and picked on because I was different. I did participate in track and field, but my mom didn't realize how much I loved to run and wanted me to stay in my studies.

I grew up thinking that something was wrong with me until my first year of high school. I used to walk with my head down a lot; I did it so much that I never paid attention to the things around me. One day, my uncle saw me and grabbed me and told me that he never wanted to see me walk with my head down again. He said, "You are pretty and there is so much that life has to offer you. Walk with your head held high; be proud of who you are." That was the best day for me, and I got to really see the colors of this world, but I still didn't know who I was and why God had brought me here.

I gained more self-esteem in the military. My drill sergeant helped a lot with that; he saw strength and beauty wrapped into one. But all I saw was strength, all the way from basic training to my first assignment in Germany. Men's opinions started to form who I was becoming, and I started to lose myself because some of them were way off. I felt that I was more than what they were seeing, but I didn't know how to bring it forth. At one point, I thought that maybe I was just crazy. I wasn't allowing the strength that I had to come forth and give me confidence in myself. I tell you, not having a father in your life as a child is unhealthy because a part of your identity is missing and you are left grasping at straws and the things of this world.

My mom had the privilege of knowing who her father was. He was a part of her life. She knew him and he was able to instill some great values. She lost him at a young age and the family felt the loss in more ways than one. Had my grandfather lived, my entire family would've been different. From what I am told about him, he was a very strong, no-nonsense type of person, and a lot of fun to be with. In addition, he was a real provider. Had he lived, I don't believe that my aunt would be in an abusive relationship, one of my uncles would not have been so disrespectful to my grandmother, and I am sure that he would have impacted his grandchildren as well.

I asked God to help me with this chapter, with the whole book actually, but this chapter was hard for me because I am still learning God's love as my daddy. I believe that by God showing and teaching me, it

will make it easier for me to spot my mate, to see the qualities of God in him.

I believe that when you know a father's true, pure, and untainted love, it won't be hard to believe that our Daddy (the Father) is sending us a mate. You know that your father isn't going to want you in an abusive relationship because of the love that you have seen, experienced, and witnessed in your life.

I also believe that when daughters grow up with an abusive or alcoholic father, that's what they look for, even if they say they don't want that. If the father was not a provider, that's what you get. If he stepped out on your mom, that's what you get. You figure, *If mom went through and didn't leave, I can handle this*. But if mom would be real and share how she felt about the things that she went through, things would be different; instead she holds it in.

When our heavenly Father sees us, He looks right past our faults. He touches us deeply, and we touch Him, spirit to Spirit. He talks spirit and spirit has no ending; it's everlasting. When He touches us, it's not to defile us. He touches the deepest part of us to bring forth our inner beauty. His touch doesn't make us feel used and later abandoned.

Our Daddy's touch truly heals, restores, and replenishes. His touch brings us to life again. It gives us feelings that we didn't think existed, a love stronger than we've ever known! We begin to see things more clearly; the colors seem more vivid. He teaches us about rain and the sound it makes and how it feels against our skin. He awakens all of our senses. He teaches us how to treasure and value these feelings and how to value our relationship with Him.

But we took God and these feelings for granted and tried to pass them on to others that couldn't see or recognize our value, so they mistreated and devalued us. Now we've forgotten these feelings, so our Heavenly Father has to take us back to the beginning.

Sometimes we fight this process, and it may also feel as though our Daddy is hurting us or has even left us, but no. He wants us to not only know, but to understand who and what we are. We are valuable; if not to

anyone on this earth, we have value to Him and this is all that matters. He doesn't want us seeking happiness, completion, or fulfillment in others. He wants us to obey and learn from Him: our Creator, our Daddy.

To come to know God as our daddy can be scary at first. It's like being blind and bumping around in the dark, feeling your way and being led by an unseen thing. We are hearing how beautiful we are, but we are not seeing the being that is speaking the words.

We are crying and unseen arms come and wrap around us to console us and stop the tears. He says, "All is well. I am right here. Go ahead and cry; it's okay. All is well. I have something better than what you are in. Trust Me, daughter. I only have your best interest at heart; only the best for you, My child."

Look at the birds. They don't plant or harvest or store food in barns, for your heavenly Father feeds them. And aren't you far more valuable to him than they are?

Matthew 6:26

We are the Father's manifested glory. He has hidden us just for a time, to prepare and train us up to walk as His daughters. We all are His, but when we don't know that, we will walk, do, and say anything. God's glory transforms, reshapes, destroys, and breaks holds. There is power in His glory.

Do you understand that we are God's glory, and with that comes power? We are powerful women of God. We have to be, just look at who our Father is. If we are walking with Him and He is training us, we can't help but be powerful. We can't help but walk in His glory. God's glory is in everything. He created the skies, the trees, the ocean, the animals on earth and in the sea, and us; we are His creation.

Look at yourselves and see glory. See the goodness and mercy of God in you. Whether you see it or not, it's there. Trust me! God is awesome and you belong to Him. You are no one else's, regardless of what the devil tries to get you to believe.

Our Creator is God; we are His daughters: daughters of destiny

and purpose. You'd better grab this and not let go. Understand your value, your worth, and the glory that you possess. It's our Daddy's, and whatever He has, we have also. It's in His Word. Look at the glory of our Father and what it's capable of.

He who is the Glory of Israel does not lie or change his mind; for he is not a man, that he should change his mind.

1 Samuel 15:29 (NIV)

... encouraging, comforting and urging you to live lives worthy of God, who calls you into his kingdom and glory.

1 Thessalonians 2:12

We are our Father's glory and He sends goodness, mercy, truth, and grace as our bodyguards to keep and protect us. We have to know that we bruise the head of the enemy. When the enemy comes in like a flood, our Father, His Spirit, will lift up a standard against him. No weapon formed against us shall prosper. He gives us His armor of light to put on daily. If we forget to put it on, who is to blame when it's there for us for the asking and taking? The anointing of our Daddy destroys yokes; we have no sickness or disease. We have power as His daughters, and we must gain control of that power. We must learn through our Father how to use it and how to walk in it.

For the LORD God is a sun and shield; the LORD bestows favor and honor; no good thing does he withhold from those whose walk is blameless.

Psalms 84:11

For I know the plans I have for you," says the Lord. "They are plans for good and not for disaster, to give you a future and a hope.

Jeremiah 29:11

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God is in control over all your affairs. Stand firm and see His glory. He has you and all that concerns you and your desires. No worries or fears. He sits here with you; seek His face, daughter. See the mighty glory of God. Understand, seek, and know. My hand has always been over you; every step you took I watched. I was there and never have you been forsaken. I kept you covered; you're Mine, My chosen one, and I shall not let anything happen to you. You will not be alone. You're covered. So much success belongs to you and you shall see your children and hold them in your arms. It wasn't just a dream but a vision into your future. All is well, child, all is well. This life as you know it is over, but life isn't over, it has just begun. This book will save the lives of so many; nothing shall be denied.

God is not a man that He should tell or act a lie, neither the son of man that He should feel repentance or compunction [for what He has promised]. Has He said and shall He not do it? Or has He spoken and shall He not make it good?

Numbers 23:19

And now, O Lord God, You are God, and Your words are truth, and You have promised this good thing to Your servant.

2 Samuel 7:28

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As daughters of the heavenly Father, we will no longer have to suffer loss or lack. We are now made whole and complete. 1 John 2:5 says, "But if anyone obeys his word, God's love is truly made complete in him. This is how we know we are in him" (NIV). Daddy will supply our needs; He will not allow the wrong man to enter in. They may come to the door, but they have to get past Daddy first and if he isn't the one that deserves us and our love, Daddy will not let him in.

Keep in mind that this only applies if you allow Him to choose your

mate, versus you “winging it” like our natural fathers did. Yes, we think that Daddy is a little hard on us and we don’t know all of His reasoning behind some things, but He has our best interests at heart.

Look at God choosing a mate for Zipporah; she didn’t even recognize him. Her father had to send her and the rest of her sisters after him. They walked away and left Moses at the well, and the father had to tell his daughters to go and bring the man back. Their father wanted to meet the man that didn’t take his daughters for granted, but showed them kindness. The daughters didn’t recognize their own qualities and worth, which is why they left him. They didn’t recognize a good man. The men that they ran into just chased them around, but not Moses; he came to be a help and to provide (Exodus 2:16–22).

Our Daddy smiles at us during our achievements and He cries when we are in pain. Our heavenly Daddy takes real care of us, not just for a moment or when things get a little hot and then He is gone. What we placed in the natural man that we knew or know as father, we gain in our heavenly Father. I am still learning and growing with this fact. It even sounds weird to call Him “Daddy,” but I do. I forget to at times, because I never had to call anyone Daddy. My skin feels funny and something happens to my stomach when I call my Lord and Savior “Daddy,” but I am His little girl and He loves me. He will teach me how to carry myself as a lady, and not some “hoochie,” or like someone without value or worth. He will teach me how to be a woman and a better wife. These things are taught by those with real experience: not the world’s way, but God’s way.

The world’s way says that it’s okay to live with him and have all his babies first, just to get a note left on the fridge (if he has the decency to leave a note) saying, “Sorry Babe, I just can’t take it,” and he is gone. Now you have a child and no help.

The world will say it’s okay to have a child at fifteen when you’re still in high school. The world will say it’s okay to have pre-marital sex with everyone you meet, and if you get pregnant by the person, no problem, you can abort it!

I’m tired of the world’s way! It’s time to run into God’s arms and hear what He has to say. He tells me that I am His daughter, and more than what the world says I am.

I do struggle with knowing a father in a heavenly sense. He is invisible, but real, and has demonstrated love to me in ways that I can’t fully express, except to be obedient and write this book.

These last three years have been complete hell for me. I thought that something was wrong with me, but He said, “No, Darnell is the one that lost a gift.” He says that I am a gift, and that whoever comes into contact with me receives this gift, and if they walk away from it, it’s their loss, not mine.

Some people see the gift and become jealous and lash out at you, even though you don’t see it for yourself. Some see it, and out of fear they run from the gift because they feel that they don’t deserve to receive the gift. Others just don’t see it at all.

We are all gifts: Daddy’s gifts to this world. We must know the worth and value in that statement alone. It’s important for us to know our value and worth. God loves us all, and we are very valuable to Him. I am His precious jewel, and He wants me to know this, and to tell you that we are all precious jewels, priceless; not everyone can afford us. We are sought after; we are rare. We are not cubic zirconias or some knock offs from the real thing. We are rich in self-esteem and beauty. We are rich in the love of God. We are the real thing, and we need to carry ourselves as such.

He wants us to know that He will only place us with those who can afford us. I’m not just talking about those with money, but those who are rich in love, respect, honor, knowledge, loyalty, faithfulness, and integrity. That’s who God places with His daughters, not mess.

When we really know our values, we won’t allow people to come in and destroy the gift. When we have morals, we won’t sleep around with someone else’s spouse. We won’t be able to do that when our values are in place, when we walk in a sense of who we are and know that we are