

MY WALK WITH
GOD

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Unless otherwise noted, all Scriptures are taken from the *King James Version* of the Bible.

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This Book is dedicated to my four children, Doretha Ann Ballard, Charlie Lee Williams, Linda Faye Glenn, Anthony Thomas Little, my sixteen grand children, and my sixteen great grand children.

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Thanks to all of you who read the first part *My True Love* and asked me about writing a sequel.

Finally, I'd like to thank Dr. James and Wilhelmina Lewis for their love, their prayers, and the awesome teaching ministry.

INTRODUCTION



WRITING A BOOK is always a challenge, but this was the one that challenged me beyond my expectation and my abilities. Every day was a new adventure, which was very exciting for me. Some days I would wake up at four o'clock in the morning and go straight to my computer and start writing.

What made this so exciting was that I never knew which subject the Holy Spirit was going to select for me to write that day. God is so awesome. The moment I would sit down at the computer, the words would flow through my mind. Then I would write just what I heard the Holy Spirit say. Writing this book was like being blindfolded and someone taking you by the hand and leading you through a forest.

“Is it not yet a very little while, and Lebanon shall be turned into a fruitful field, and the fruitful field shall be esteemed as a forest? And in that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book, and the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity, and out of darkness. The meek also shall increase their joy in the LORD, and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel” (Isaiah 29:17-19).

I do not claim to be an expert on any of these subjects. All of these subjects were given to me as I lay in my prayer room before God. The first chapter will explain to you how God inspired me to write this book and why He wanted me to write about a particular subject. As you read through these pages, you will see how God dealt with me in my different experiences, which caused me to mature in him. When God led me to

write this book, I had no idea that this book would be the sequel to *My True Love*.

I have not had the privilege to travel to a lot of churches to minister in pulpits, because I realize every place I travel is my pulpit—the streets, the spa, the restaurant, and the mall. So as you read through the pages of this book, my prayer is that you will be strengthened and delivered by the power of the Holy Spirit.

A DIVINE COMMISSION



IT WAS FRIDAY morning, August 21, 2007, about 8:30 A.M. As I lay quietly on the gym floor thinking about the goodness of God, I heard in my spirit the word, *testing*. After I repeated the word softly to myself, I asked, “What about testing, God?” Then he said, “Everyone has to go through their fiery furnace because without the furnace experience, there is no faith; there is no endurance; and there is no growth.” He then said, “I want you to write a book on this subject.” I responded, “Lord, you know I don’t have the ability.” He then said, “I don’t need your ability. I need your obedience. No one has ever had the ability to do what I asked him to do, but I give them my ability, my character, and my thoughts.”

He continued, “Did you have the ability to be saved? All I asked you to do was to choose. My Son had already completed the process when he died on the cross. My child, don’t look inward, but look upward to where your strength comes from. Know that I am your source. Let me use your hands, your eyes, your ears, and your mind.”

“For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end. Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you.” He said, “I will be your thoughts just write what you hear me say” (Jeremiah 29:11-12).

He quickly reminded me of Moses in Exodus 4:10-12. “And Moses said unto the LORD, O my LORD, I am not eloquent, neither heretofore, nor since thou hast spoken unto thy servant: but I am slow of speech,

and of a slow tongue. And the LORD said unto him, Who hath made man's mouth? or who maketh the dumb, or deaf, or the seeing, or the blind? have not I the LORD? Now therefore go, and I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say."

As I sat in my chair several hours later looking over at my bookstand, I saw a book titled, *The Voice of God* by Cindy Jacobs. As I flipped through the pages to find my marker, I then began reading. When I had finished about three pages, I turned the next page, and I was completely startled to see a topic on testing, which ended with a complete paragraph on the fiery furnace. Before I could read any more, I put the book in my lap. Then I put both of my hands over my face and began to weep.

When I finally got my thoughts together, I prayed silently, *God, you will always confirm what you ask us to do*. As I cried out in thankfulness to God, a peace came over me. So I settled back into my chair and began reading. As I began to read the paragraph about the furnace, these words jumped out at me, and I quote: **"The Lord uses this waiting time to season us. One of His favorite ways to season us is through the fiery furnace"**.¹ These words stayed in my spirit as a continuous reminder until I started writing this book.

Desiring an Enoch Experience

"And all the days of Enoch were three hundred sixty and five years: And Enoch walked with God: and he was not; for God took him" (Genesis 5:23-24).

"By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God. But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him" (Hebrews 11:5-6).

When I first renewed my relationship with God in May of 1985, I was under the impression that if I lived holy and pleased God, he would allow me to walk off the earth like Enoch. Therefore, I would not have to go through a lot of trials and tribulation experiences. In fact, I had made up my mind that I would not let anything or anybody stop me from achieving this goal. My plan for reaching this goal was to spend two to three hours in prayer every night.

At first this was hard, but as time went by, it became easier for me to pray, especially in tongues. I spoke in tongues so much, I said to God, "*I am not trying to be nosy, but I sure would like to know what I am saying to you.*" No answer.

Several weeks later, as I was speaking in tongues, I noticed that I would say something in English, then immediately afterwards, speak in tongues again. This went on for a few minutes before I realized God had given me the gift of interpretation of tongues. As I praised him for what he had done, I started speaking in another language of tongues. "To another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues" (1 Cor. 12:10).

As I think about the presence of God during those times, even now I cannot describe it. Yes, it was out of this world. No, I did not have an out-of-body experience. But I can say this: there were times I did not want to return to the natural realm. Due to my lack of understanding, I just wanted to be closer to my Father God.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding" (Proverbs 3:13).

I was hungry for God but had not yet learned how to trust him for my life. Proverbs 3:5-6 made me realize my time of deciding what I wanted preceding and following to do with my life was over.

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy path" (Proverbs 3:5-6).

There were also times I did not even want to go to sleep at night for fear of not being able to get back into that same presence of God. This went on for several months. Then one night without warning, I went to my prayer room, knelt down to pray and didn't feel anything. At first I thought maybe my mind was not focused on the things of God. But as I continued to pray, I felt like God had left me.

I started examining myself by questioning God. "*What did I do?*" God said nothing to me. This went on for two days. Although I didn't have the same strength, I kept praying. On the third day, I heard in my spirit, "*I asked you to stop.*" My response was, "*Stop what? When?*" I then asked, "*God, are you asking me to stop praying?*"

I began to think back on what I was really praying for. Then all of a sudden, I realized exactly what God was asking me to do. He was not asking me to stop praying, but to stop trying to pray myself off the earth. Lying prostrate, I cried,

“*Lord, please forgive me.*” Then I thought about David’s prayer in Psalm 51:10-11. “Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.”

It was then that I realized my praying was not wrong, but the reason why I was doing it was wrong. In other words, it was good but not what God desired. The good was that I had disciplined myself on how to enter the presence of God. (This topic will be discussed more in another chapter.)

As I look back on my life, I realize now that I was nothing but a self-centered person. I was trying to save the very thing God wants us to get rid of—our flesh. I was also trying to avoid the very thing Jesus warned his disciples to prepare themselves for—persecution from family members and others. He also warned us that if we decided to follow Jesus, then we would suffer for his name’s sake.

“Behold I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. And a man’s foes shall be they of his own household [family members]. . . He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me” (Matthew 10:16, 36-37).

I know these words may seem harsh to some of you. In order for you to become all that God has called you to be if you decide to live holy, you will soon realize that not everyone wants to be in your presence and hear you glorifying God. Now this is not because they don’t love you. It is because most of the time they don’t even realize they are being motivated and used by the devil to offend you. Remember the old saying, “Sticks and stones may break my bones, but words will never hurt me.” I know you don’t believe that, because if you are old enough to understand words, then surely you have been hurt by them.

As Christians we sometimes add to the problem by *reacting* to what is said instead of *acting*. What do I mean by this? Don’t be so quick to respond when you are offended by someone. Wait and allow the Holy Spirit to give you the wisdom in what to say. If he says nothing, then you say nothing. It takes time and training to do. But if you practice long enough, it can and will happen by the grace of God. The Bible warns us that offences will come, and it hurts when they come through those we love. The Bible also tells us to bless those that curse us and pray for those that spitefully use us. So we just have to get over it, saints, and look up, because our God has many blessings in store for us.

God’s Traveling Evangelist

“And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature” (Mark 16:15).

“Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you. Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you” (John 15:14-16).

I now realize I am what God says I am, and he calls me his traveling evangelist. Saints, I found out that not admitting who you are or acknowledging what God has called you to be will not cause your calling to disappear. After all the fretting and denying, God still waits for you to respond to the call.

Several years ago when I was traveling on a train from Philadelphia to Fayetteville, North Carolina, there was a lady in a seat across the aisle from where I was sitting. She was talking to the lady sitting beside her, but she was so loud almost everybody in that immediate area could hear every word she said. Judging from what I heard, she had just buried her sister in Baltimore. It was obvious she was very upset and tired. She also worried about her other sister she was traveling to see in South Carolina who was having a serious operation. I repeatedly heard her say, “I have not had any sleep in two days.”

I began to pray, asking God, “*What can I do to help her?*” God said, “*Get up and go speak in her ear just what you hear me say.*” I thought to myself, *Oh my. Everyone’s attention is on this lady.* As I got up from my seat, everyone’s attention was now on me. I said to myself, *God, I know you’ve got this one.* I did just what God asked me to do. When I finished, the lady raised her hand and said (as loud as before), “God, you have your people everywhere.” She was still thanking God as she fell asleep.

The man in back of me said, “Madam, I do not know what you did or said to her, but thank you.” I responded, “You are welcome sir but thank God, because I was just a tool in his hand. All I did was speak his words of comfort to her.”

As I looked over at the lady, she was sleeping like a newborn baby, but she woke up just before I got off the train. She reached over to me and shook my hand saying, “I thank God for people like you. God bless you.” As I left the train, I thanked God for his compassion for that lady. Then I heard him say in my spirit, “*You are my traveling evangelist.*” I smiled as I stepped off the train and waved bye to the lady.

These same words were spoken to me by a prophet I had never seen before a year later. One of the sisters in my church asked me if I would ride with her to

Raleigh, North Carolina. As she drove, she explained that this was her last class, and she wanted me to meet her teacher. By the time we arrived, the teacher was in the process of teaching the class. We walked in and took our seats very quietly as the teacher acknowledged us by nodding his head. When the class was over, we all gathered in a circle around the teacher to pray for him.

Then he began to prophesy to all of us, which were about eight. He looked at me and said, "I call the gift of prophecy forth in the name of Jesus." Now, I knew I had the gift of prophecy, but I was not given the opportunity or freedom to exercise the gift in the church I was attending at that time. The gift came forth, and I began to prophesy to him as the Spirit gave me utterance. He agreed with the prophecy and began to thank God for the answer to his prayers about a book he was writing.

As we were getting ready to leave the classroom, he looked at me and pointing his finger, said, "You are a traveling evangelist." I smiled as I thought to myself of how God had already called me that and said, "Thank you, sir, for that confirmation." Driving home, we began to thank God for his faithfulness.

I moved to Columbus, Georgia, and for the first six months I did not travel out of state. This was not normal for me, because I normally would have traveled at least two times. Just before I moved out of Fayetteville, God showed me I would never be planted in one place. At first I did not understand what God was saying. Then he took me back to revisit my past. I then realized I had never stayed in any place longer than four to five years. (I was a floater.) He said, "*You cannot be planted because you are my 'standard before the people.'*"

My daughter Linda and her husband Gary are in a great church. Their pastors are Dr. James and Wilhelmina Lewis. God has truly blessed them with lots of love and a gift of giving to others. They have a great teaching ministry. Listening to them teach is like reading the Word and never getting enough of it—the more you get, the more you want.

I visited the church for several Sundays, then the Lord led me to become a part of the congregation. I was also led by God to explain my situation to them. I informed them that I had written a book that would be published soon, and I wanted to help them in the church, but I had to keep myself available for my transition when God directed me to move on to my next destination. At the time I spoke those words to them, I did not realize how quickly this would happen.

I went on my first book-signing tour for the first part of this book on January 19, 2008. I had not been away from home but two days when I got

this knowing in my spirit that I would be leaving Columbus sooner than I'd thought. It always seems like I need to get away from my situation before I can really hear what God is saying to me. Although God is speaking to me all the time, I hear him clearly only when I tune out the things of this world. I kept hearing in my spirit, "*I have anointed you for the people.*" Every time he would speak, I would ponder what he was saying. Suddenly, I realized what God was saying to me. He had anointed me to travel to the people. When I understood, I sighed with tears in my eyes and said, "*Thank you, Jesus.*"

The next day, this was confirmed in my spirit as I read these words in Cindy Jacob's book *The Supernatural Life*. She states: "**I like what my friend Ed Silvano, author of *That None Should Perish* preaches, 'We expect some great wind to come and blow the harvest right in the door of the church, when in truth, they are not going to come to us, we need to go to them.'**"²

Not everyone is called or anointed to travel from place to place, but those of us that know this is our calling need to get busy for the kingdom of God. Don't say, "I am waiting on God." No, God is waiting on you. Use the tool he has already equipped you with.

Those of you that are called to be planted, stay where God has planted you. Stay focused and allow yourself to first bloom and then bear good fruit. In due season, God will move you if you have matured properly. What do I mean when I say matured properly? It means that before you leave your church, please learn how to be a servant.

"But so shall it not be among you: but whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister [servant]: And whosoever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all. For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many" (Mark 10:43-45).

When it finally hit me that I had to move out of Columbus, Georgia, I cried out to God saying, "*God, please move the body, not the furniture.*" God had been preparing me for this move for years, but I didn't seem to get it. What I mean by this is that over the past five years, I had been moving around seemingly in circles. God was leading me to give up my way of living and accept his. I now had to get up, give up and let him guide me to my destiny.

When I was working for a living, I had to make my own travel plans, but now that I am working for him, he directs my travel plans. My home will be where he sends me and where I lay my head.

Some of you might say, "How can you live like that?" My response is that there is no happiness living any other way. It is not taking one day at a time

but living moment by moment as the Holy Spirit leads. The Bible tells us in Hab. 2:4b “For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by faith.” Yes, it was frightening when I first understood what God wanted me to do, especially at my age. I wanted to go somewhere to sit and relax. But you see, saints, it is not over until God says it is over. I did not choose him. He chose me, and I have been bought with a price. Praise God from whom all blessings flow. He is truly “my true love.”