Tajma's Testimony



Who I Was

I was Born in 1987, and ever sense I was born it was a fight for my life, you ever heard the saying All of my life I had to fight, well for me it was literal. I was fighting to be born, my mother was abusive relation with a man that was secretly beating her behind closed doors nearly died when she was 7 months pregnant from a Brain anyerisum and the devil tried to take ME out. But the lord was Not going to let me die because of it they were able to save me after I lost 2 minutes of oxygen and they were able to save me they THOUGHT I was dead but I SURVIDED, and my mother only survived 4 days after that and she NEVER saw me because she never woke up.

Her great aunt was so moved by the lost and after court cases and family strife. She took me away from all that and she raised me as her own, and the devil kept coming after me, I was bulled all through school pushed accused abused knocked down, but I got back UP. And I kept getting back up.

When great aunt died that when I sank…

I wanted to die
The devil tried to get me to commit suicide 7 times at this point, [pills, fire, mental depression] the devil wanted me BADLY never to see the promise in my life I spired down, I found out I was adopted for a YEAR I couldn't claim the name that I life with my whole life because none of my documents were in order, and there was another name on my birth certificate and I felt RAPED of my Identify

because I didn't have a secure understand of who I was.

I ended up in the wrong relationship with man that wasn't even sure whether he want to be with me or a man, so my security in being a woman was challenged, I was going to clubs with him I was Drinking {Not our of control} but I was in spiral that I didn't understand because I was chameleon and just adjusted to what ever anyone else wanted out of me I had no clue who I was and I was LOST so badly that when anyone asked me what I though or what my opinion was I didn't have one. I lost ME.

My security was in things and in people and I had no thoughts of my own because I didn't trust myself and I quickly learned these people I surrounded myself with only wanted what they could get from me or get me to do, I didn't know how to recognize it, I did see it I was Blind until… I met Him

When I found Jesus
He had been coming after me my whole life, My aunt use to pray with me as a child she taught me the LORDS prayer at 5 or 6, she would pray at rimes but I rarely saw I, I can remember going to church a hand full of times when I was a kid.

• One time when I was young
• My dad's baptism
• Maybe a Easter Sunday
• In 2005-6 in my great uncles home town
• And meeting a friend there in my early 20's
God was calling me, but I wasn't ready to obey, I would pick up my bible here and there and try to read it but I couldn't get into but each time I tried I would read a little more, but I remember my parents were divided on Christianity and there beliefs and there churches my mom wouldn't go to church with dad so I was a mommas girl so guess what… I didn't go to church.

But what brought me to Christ I remember God had stripped me from everything, no job no money no friends and I was doing NOTHING everyday but sleeping and messing around on social media and I reach a point around the 5 time the devil came to try and take me out I was having visons and reams of burning it down I wanted to set the house on fire and walk away and never return I wanted take a bunch of pills and end my LIFE. And I called out to god and I PRAYED for help and I felt the weight come off me and I got up one day and said "I'm done" and I knew to stop, Looking top chasing after what everyone else wanted stop… and figure out who I was and I could only do that with him so I was done doing it my way it was time to do it his way. His way…. I gave it all to him and that when he started to do it. for me.

When I gave my life to god My life changed.
I began to read the word, and rough I didn't know what I was doing I just did it… and at the time I started to follow people online that were about business, and at this time I was meditating {I didn't know any better} I was praying to god

- Ask god for what I need
- Seeking god for series of things
- Knocking

I wrote a card [this is important] I wrote on that card what I wanted "to be HAPPY" something simple and what I thought would be happiness defined by me. I wrote that list of how I felt my life was supposed to be. Then he started to work in me. He started leading me to people that had me do activated that would cause me to write and release ALL the pain all the suffering all the things I had been carrying for years, and at the time I was seeing a therapist and every time I wrote our bunch of things out I would take them back to her and she would work them out and walk them out with me, when her job was done she was gone.

I started going to church and separating myself from people and going to spend time with GOD and letting him talk to me. And I learned how to hear god, and I recalibrated myself to understand what my inner voice sounded like as the holy spirit started to work on me, and that when I did my first 40 day fast. And when I came out of that experience I gave every thought Idea and perspective of my life to god and I grew and I gave my career dreams to him and not long after that I wrote. And that when I figured out my ministry and what god wanted out of me and he took the list I wrote about what I wanted and he took that and he started to have me build on that. He had prophet prophecy to me what it is that I was called to do and I RAN for that and EVERYTTHING came into order. Every gift, every talent every desire god gave me a plan for streams of living water he gave me a business, he gave me a career he gave me EVERYTHING I asked for.

- Books
- Scripts
- Missions
- Business and non-profits and corporations

EVERYTHING on that list he gave me and LAST he gave me something I wasn't concentrating on, he gave me knowledge of the NEXT relationship that will be filled with kingdom an purpose for what it is that GOD want to birth out of me in the coming years and I KNOW this is ALL because I gave my LIFE to God instead of ending my life. Even though my life has not become PERFECT god is still working and I can see him in myself and the people he has put around me the thoughts the Idea's and the joy's even the sorrows, he was IN it all

In the END, there is No end it is a BEGINNING, I am only starting, and I have created a business around HOW I came out, and I use every talent, every skill and everything I went through to help people and lead people out of that Place where they want to die and into their purpose and how to FLY. So come to Jesus and see how he will truly CHANGE your Life