

# PACKAGES

*A Gift Book for Teenagers and Adults*



*Inspired by:  
Father God*

*Written by:  
Beth Auman*

*Illustrated by:  
Mary Auman*

**Packages is dedicated to Father God in Jesus name.  
It is my prayer that each person who reads the book, listens to the CD or attends  
the play will take the journey.**

**I give special thanks to my husband Ben and my daughters Brooke and Alexis for  
loving me and for allowing me to love each of you!**

**To Mary Auman for allowing the Lord to inspire the beautiful art work. I am so  
thankful for the gifts talents and ability that Father God has given to Mary. I am  
so grateful for all of Mary's prayers and her faith in Father God.**

**To Pastor Penny Brooks for allowing the Lord to work through her in her gift for  
drama and song. Father God brought us together for His purpose and I am  
exceedingly thankful that He did! I love working with you. He has given you such a  
gift for having fun, such joy and I love you!**

**To Rick Johnson for allowing the Lord to work through all of your senses in the  
technical field of production. For your never ending spirit of excellence and  
making time for the projects that He brings your way.**

**I praise God for each and ever person that experiences  
"Packages." For His purpose in Jesus name. Amen**



**The Lord has been so good to me. As I go back into my memory and reflect I can see His hand, His provision and His well lit path.**

**Oh, sometimes I didn't take the well lit path that He provided, I had to spend some years in the desert, go around some mountains, climb some hills and dip down into some valleys, but I can see now where the light was.**

**He has always been there for me. Even at the times when I was not there for Him. He had a plan for my life, from the foundation of creation. I see His plan so clearly now.**

**He has a plan for your life too.**

**Won't you go with me on a journey through my memory?**

**I pray that the Lord will open the eyes of your understanding so that you will know the hope of His calling.**

**Look into your own heart and reflect with me as we take a walk down memory lane.**

**On the day of my birth there was a room. I can see this room in my heart. I was just born and the room was full of packages.**

**Little packages, brightly colored packages, red, blue, yellow, green, gold, white, plain packages, big colorful bows, simple little streamers. So many beautiful packages.**



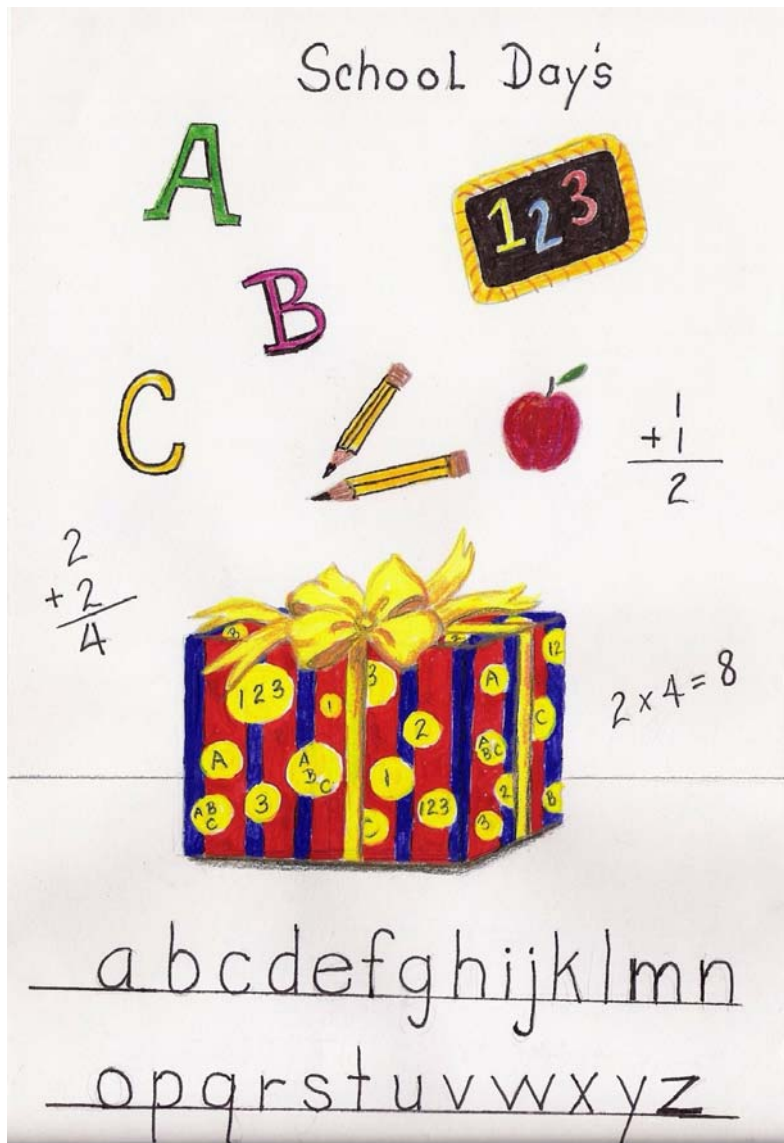
**My next memory of this room is at three years old. I walked into the room of packages and chose one. A simple medium sized package. It had pale blue paper and a plain white ribbon.**

**As I opened this somewhat plain package the most beautiful music filled the entire room and me.**

**My Mother always told me that a love for music was birthed in my spirit on my 3<sup>rd</sup> birthday. She said that I stood and listened to music constantly.**

**She said that I was given a gift of song, a heavenly voice and she truly sacrificed for me to have voice and piano lessons.**

**I remember loving music, it was in me, it was a part of me and made me feel alive.**



At 5 years old, I remember the package room, I chose a brightly colored package. I can see myself in this room opening this package as if it were happening right now. The package that I chose was blue and red with bright yellow polka dots, it had printed ABC's and 123's inside the polka dots. The package had a huge yellow bow and I was so excited to open it.

When I opened the package letters and numbers filled my eyes and my ears. From that moment on I was an eager learner. I loved school and had an equal passion for reading, writing, and arithmetic.

I loved my elementary teachers and they truly loved me too. I washed chalk boards and clapped erasers for all of my teachers.

My High school teachers loved me as well. I submitted to authority and I made good grades. Oh, I wasn't the top of the class. I guess you would say that I just kind of floated in the middle of humanity.



**Every other year it seemed that I found myself in the room of packages. I remember, it's so clear to me now. It took time to mature each of gifts and the gifts were the building blocks of my character, my nature, me.**

**I choose the packages and as I opened them they impacted my life. I had time to grow with each gift that I received before opening another package.**

**At 7 years old, I remember opening a multi colored package, it was all colors, bright red, sunshine yellow, bold green, white and purple kind of jazzy.**

**That package was filled with drama. I saw myself as being expressive. Comfortable singing and acting in front of an audience. Books and theater excited me and this blended so well with my love of music.**

**Oh, Mother used to say that I was going to be an actress. She said that I could out play the best of the best where dramatics were concerned. I was always singing and playing a part in a play at school. I remember those plays, they were fun. Life was simple and fun.**

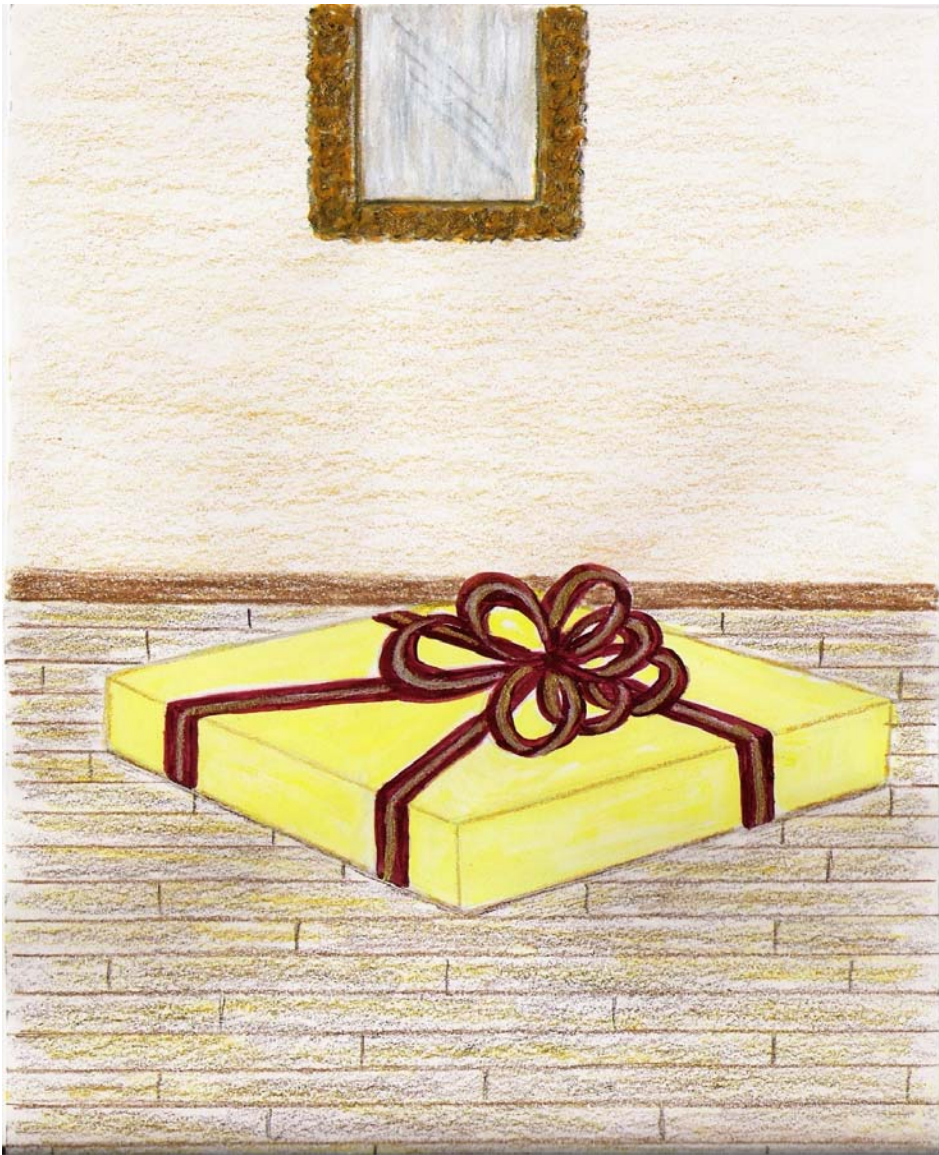


**At 9 years old I remember opening a beautiful box, this wasn't a wrapped package it was a painted hat box. It had a scene on it from Paris France. It caught my eye in the package room, it looked fun and different, so unique and I knew that it must contain something very cultural.**

**When I opened the box I was filled with a love of art, the arts, classical music, paintings, and theater – real theater Shakespeare. He was really something. I was young to being reading this type of literature and appreciating this type of art but I really did. I found beauty in everything.**

**My Daddy used to say that I was becoming quite refined for such a little country girl.**

**Secretly I knew that I'd opened a package from that room and that the refinement had nothing to do with me, it was a gift. I didn't have any idea where the packages came from but I sure was excited when I got to open one and proceeded on a new adventure.**



**At 11 years old I found myself in the package room again and I choose a pale yellow package. As I opened it I remember this pressure in my belly. You know down low in my belly where your feminine parts are. It didn't hurt or anything, it was just pressure.**

**As I recall, I became a woman about that time. I never until this very moment related those two occurrences together. Isn't that fascinating?**

**From that day on I loved science and nature. I wanted to know how the body operates, how babies grow inside of us and how plants grow. I loved gardening and nature. I loved baby animals and brought every one home that I found.**



**At 13 years old I chose to open a package that was red and white, like a table cloth. From that moment on I had an overwhelming drive to learn how to cook and bake and be the best at it that I could.**

**My pies won first prize at the county fair at 13 years old. I was the youngest winner ever. I have always loved to cook and to bake.**

**You know baking is a wonderful way to make friends. Home Economics was a really fun class. I had lots of fun learning to cook and sew.**



**At 15 years old I choose a package that was green. Green and kind of woody.**

**I joined girl scouts of America at 15 years old and we had the most fun camping adventures. I loved to be outside. I loved to garden and go on picnics.**



**Oh mercy, when I was 17 years old I remember going into that room filled with packages. Set before me were 2 packages in the middle of the room.**

**The first, the one on the top was white and pristine. It was shiny and beautiful. The other package, on the bottom was bold and red and exciting with a huge gold bow.**

**I remember standing there looking at all of the other packages in the room, they were all beautiful, unique and mine.**

**For a moment in time I felt something just drop into my heart that the choice that I made today would determine what packages that I would open from here on.**

**Just for a moment in time I spoke out loud and said to myself, these are all mine and I will open them as I choose.**

**Looking back, knowing all that I know now (mine and I choose) can be life altering words. Yes, life altering words.**

**I remember my hurry to move the white package right over and rip into the bold red exciting package. I opened it as fast as I could. As I did the room of packages became rather dark.**

**I was young and foolish. I didn't truly, fully understand. No one had ever told me about such things.**

**It all began right after I turned 17.**

**He was the most handsome specimen of a male that I have ever seen. Seriously, to this day, I've never seen anyone so handsome. He was working on a farm down the road for the summer. I used to take long walks just to catch a glimpse of him sweating in the hot sun.**

**My senses completely took leave of me. He was all that I thought of. I literally tingled every time that he spoke and the first time that he touched my hand (girl a fire went through me). I just couldn't catch my breath.**

**He had all the right words, all the right moves. Well he had it all to steal all of my goodies.**

**I thought that he loved me; I thought that we would get married and have babies. I thought all of that romantic, pie in the sky stuff.**

**Sadly, I was mistaken. After the summer, he left to go back where he came from. I never heard from him again. He didn't even bother telling me good-bye.**

**It's funny to think of it now; my life was never the same after I opened that big red package. That summer kind of defined who I was going to be, or so I thought it did. I've never really allowed myself to feel this pain again or give this any thought at all. I just pushed it down somewhere deep inside my heart and went on.**

**Mamma used to say, honey you don't sing or play the piano anymore. Your zeal for books and learning seems to have been put on a shelf. Maybe someday honey, you'll pick them back up again. Maybe someday.**

**I couldn't tell Mamma why. I wonder if she knew. I was so ashamed, preoccupied, I had to keep such a secret.**

**I began to lie, I'd never told a single lie in my life. After that summer I did. I lied, I really lied, even about stupid things, little things.**

**Then I turned 18 years old and I barely graduated High School. My grades were horrible that year. I had to get a job because I didn't get any scholarships to college. I liked to type and got a good job at an attorney's office. They trained me.**

**I was actually hired because one of the attorneys thought I was pretty. He liked me and I liked his money. He was married and yet he liked me. He bought me beautiful things, he paid me well and he took me on trips around the world.**

**I didn't ever think anything of it. I just went along. After all, I was shamed already. I wasn't good enough to marry. I made the perfect mistress though because I liked the freedom. I was a free woman. No one told me what to do. I was free to choose. My life was mine.**

**(Hum, there are those words again, mine, free to choose.) I was and I did.**

**I was 22 years old when I found myself pregnant with that attorney's baby. I went to him and told him that we were going to have a baby.**

**He told me that he had a Doctor friend and that his Doctor friend would take care of it for me.**

**I didn't understand what he meant, but he was my boss, my lover and he paid the bills so I did what he said and I went to see his Doctor friend. Why, he even arranged for me to be driven to and from his friends office. Wasn't that just kind of him? He wanted to make sure that I got there I guess.**

**I truly didn't realize that when I left that friend of his office that I wouldn't be pregnant anymore.**

**I was so stupid and scared. I didn't open my mouth, but as usual, I did open my legs because that's what they told me to do.**

**I killed my own baby by not opening my mouth and it was my fault. Mine alone.**

**By the time that I got back to work there was another 18 year old girl working in my place at the attorney's office.**

**I packed up my things and moved, I moved and moved. I was never settled, never stable. I grew so tired of moving around, being used up and I was so tired.**

**Until one day when at 27 I found myself working for a nice Christian Doctor. I did his typing and that was all that he expected from me. I was shocked. He was a kind man and he invited me to his church on Sunday morning.**

**I told him that I'd never been to church. He told me that his church had a wonderful praise and worship leader. I agreed to come and hear the music. .**

**I used to love music.**

**I went and I sat with him and his family. When the music started I began to weep. I was so overcome by the music. It was the same music that filled my entire being when I was 3 years old. All of a sudden I remembered my room of packages and I wept covering my face in shame.**

**The Doctor's wife led me to the women's rest room and she told me that there was nothing that the Lord Jesus Christ could not forgive me for. She told me that He died on a cross for the forgiveness of my sins. That if I would have been the only person in the world that He would have died on that cross for me because He loves me that much.**

**She explained to me that God had a plan for the salvation of man. That He sent His son to earth and that Jesus never sinned, died on a cross for the forgiveness of our sins and that He rose again on the third day and is now seated at the right hand of Father God in heaven.**

**She told me that if I would ask Jesus to forgive me for my sins and ask Him into my heart that He would forgive me for all that I have done.**

**I accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior right there in the women's rest room. As soon as I did the entire weight of the world lifted off me.**

**I cleaned my face and walked out, took my seat and listened to the pastor begin to preach the word of the Lord. My life changed from that moment.**

**I joined the praise and worship team, married the praise and worship leader and we have 2 beautiful children who have been raised in church.**

**Our children have been raised knowing the truth about Jesus. They won't have to wonder about life because they know where to find the answers. They are in the Bible, God's word.**

**My Lord knew my beginning and He knows my end. He forgave me and I'm ready to go and live with Him in glory. He forgave me and He'll forgive you too, if you ask Him to.**

**He died and rose again for you too. Don't you want that weight of the world off you? Accept Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior and let Him light your path and show you the way.**

**See I never knew this until I received Him as my Lord and Savior. When I was 17 and I was in the room of packages, they were the gifts that Father God bestowed upon me from my birth. They were mine because He loved me.**

**He gives each one of us talents, gifts and abilities because He loves us. He has a purpose for each of us too.**

**The Lord must be first though because without Him, it's like having a bike with no wheels.**

**I was mistaken when I was 17 years old and ripped into that big red box. I should have opened the boxes in order. They were in order.**

**The white box was first, that was my gift of purity given to me by my Father in heaven. See He does have an order and that's where we miss it most of the time. We think that we know best and that we can do it the way we want to.**

**The white box is filled with all of the goodness of God; it is filled with love and keeps us connected to Him. It is filled with His word, teaching us how to live His way and follow His order.**

**His order is to stay pure until your wedding night and then open the red box, your passion. The passion that He created and gave to us as a gift, and when opened in order it can be wonderfully, all that He intended it to be.**

**He forgave me for opening my packages out of order and He will forgive you too. The most important thing that I've done in my life is surrendering to Jesus Christ because it is my life and I do have freedom, but honey that freedom, true freedom is knowing that I am spending eternity with Jesus. Amen**

**John 3:16 (KJV)** <sup>16</sup>For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

**This is the greatest gift of all. Won't you accept Jesus Christ as your personal Lord and Savior? Father God's word says in Romans 10:9-10, that if you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead that you will be saved.**

**Romans 10:9-10 (KJV)** <sup>9</sup>That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. <sup>10</sup>For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

**Please say this out loud to Father God Give Your Life to Jesus Today Put your hands up in the air and say this aloud.**

**Father God I come before You a sinner and I ask for forgiveness  
I accept Jesus Christ, Your Son as my Holy Savior.**

**I renounce satin and all sin.**

**Cleanse me with Your Blood Jesus.**

**I receive forgiveness for my sins and I will obey Your Holy Commandments Lord  
God.**

**Fill me with Your Holy Spirit and take over my life.**

**Lead me in the paths of righteousness.**

**Mature me so that I may become the person that You created me to be.**

**In Jesus Name Amen**

**WELCOME TO THE KINGDOM OF OUR LORD!!**

**LOVE HIM! READ HIS HOLY WORD EVERYDAY!! He will speak to you  
through His Word.**

**Learn and follow His order His way of doing things. Use the gifts, talents and  
abilities that He placed within you, to fulfill the purpose for which He created you  
for His glory!**