

No Dad? No Problem!

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The secret to enjoying God as a Dad!

Chris Einwechter

GOD TAUGHT ME MINISTRIES
MAYS LANDING, NJ

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Introduction

Is not having a dad really a problem? That depends....I was in a restaurant once looking at the menu and looking specifically at the milkshake menu! I started to say to the Lord, “Lord, I’d sure love to have a milkshake, but I know Lord it’s not a good idea calorie wise.” Yes, you read that right I prayed for a milkshake!

Then, as I’m sitting down with my lemonade and my chicken sandwich, all of a sudden an employee comes out of the back of the store holding a milkshake up in the air saying, “Ray? Ray? Ray?”

He’s walking around the whole store doing this and then he comes up to me and says, “Excuse me Sir, but are you Ray?” I said, “No, but I wish I was!” We both started laughing.

He went on his search for Ray. However, brother Ray must have left the building because this guy came back and put that milkshake right on my table saying, “Here, Sir it’s on us!” Now just a few minutes ago I talked to God about a milkshake, and now there’s one on my table with whipped cream and a cherry on top!

I thought, “This is crazy!” Of course, after thinking that I drank it!

Hi, I’m Chris Einwechter, a retired twenty-six year veteran of the New Jersey State Police, former crime scene detective, pastor, speaker, husband, and dad. I’d like to talk to you about how to defeat worry by seeing something amazing happen in your life, and that’s how to see more answered prayer! Yes, more **answered** prayer than the average person!

Imagine that for a moment, learning how to replace worry with not just prayer, but answered prayer! I just saw God do that for a grandmom,

a grandmom whose daughter was involved in drugs. Yes, a grandmom who was so worried she could barely talk to me on the phone because she was crying so hard.

She called me and explained how her daughter was struggling with drugs and other issues. As a result, the granddaughter was about to be taken away from the mother's custody due to neglect. There were other parties involved who were going to court in an attempt to receive full custody of the child. This grandmom feared she might not ever be able to see her grandchild anymore.

She also told me about how she couldn't afford an attorney and that the court date was just a few days away. She said she didn't know what to do, and you know what? I didn't know what to do either, except pray.

So that's what I did. I prayed with her on the phone. I said,

“Lord, make a way! Make a way for her to be able to see her granddaughter! Make a way for her to be awarded this custody, Lord! Give her favor with an attorney since she can't afford one, in Jesus name, amen.”

Then I said to her, “Now, when I hang up this phone I want you to pull into the first attorney's office you come to and tell your story.” That's what she did. She pulled into an attorney's office and learned it would be two thousand dollars. So she gave the attorney a six hundred dollar down payment. They went into court that week, and she was awarded every weekend and the whole summer, every summer for the rest of this baby's life!

What did the attorney do next? Well the attorney said, “You know that six hundred dollars? We're good to go, we're square.” God has a black belt in making a way where there's no way and He'll do it for you too!

However, you may be thinking, “*I don't have time to waste on another book, only to see nothing change.*” Who does? That's why throughout the pages of this book instead of wasting your time you'll learn the secret

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to seeing God show up in your *ordinary life*, and show up in ways you've never imagined!

You'll also discover why prayer was really designed to *kick butt* and take names! And why you can pray about anything from milkshakes to marriages, from golf swings to shutting down burglary rings, and everything else in between!

Prayer can be fun, practical and a whole lot more powerful than you've ever *realized!* So come on let's get started.

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Don't Doubt Stand Out!

HI I'm Chris Einwechter, a retired NJ State Trooper, Pastor and Author of Worry Less Pray More. I grew up as a typical kid spending most of my days outside riding motor cycles, BMX bike and swimming in the local lakes where I grew up.

I'm the fifth out of five and there was quite a age spread between me and my siblings, my oldest brother is sixteen years older than me, so when I was tens all my siblings were in there twenties

That's when my mom died from cancer and tragedy struck my life. My dad was a good man, but he struggled with alcohol during the time of my mothers death, my siblings were all out of the house and involved in their lives and marriages.

My dad did the best he could to take care of me, but battling alcohol at the same time made it very difficult for him. Then one day my school contacted the State of NJ and decided they were going to take me from dad's custody due to issues they were noticing.

I wasn't really paying attention in school and my hygiene wasn't what it needed to be, somehow they got a hold of some of my siblings and advised them that I was going to be removed from my dad's care, unless one of them volunteered to take me in.

That's when my sister and her husband decided to take me in. However, things quickly deteriorated with their marriage, and I would up moving in with one of my older brothers.

Things were great until his marriage and life began to fail and ultimately

he would up being in a fire and suffered sever burns as result. He would soon be divorced after his accident as well.

During this time I sort of bounced around living in different homes with different folks who took me in, and when I got to the tenth grade I decided to quit high school. Thankfully I got into a great home shortly after quitting school, the Pearce family.

Not to long after moving in they of course knew I wasn't going to school and ask me what I planned on doing with my life. I had pretty much been in and out of trouble growing up, getting into fights here and there and never really gave it much thought, but when I told them what I wanted to do I think it shocked them a little bit.

There was one man that I looked up to in my town, he was sort of a tough guy, but he always treated me nice and tried to encourage me to do the right thing. His name was Jimmy Rocard, a NJ State Trooper.

He sort of took me under his wing and I always looked at him and his family and said to myself someday I'd like to have a family and a job to take care of that family. Plus I grew up in a town where there was a local State Police Barrack and I would see those Troop cars zooming up and down the highway when riding my BMX bike.

I used to think, "Man someday I 'd like to drive one of those cars!"

And so when I had quit high school and was sitting home being asked the question by a family that was simply trying to help a kid out, I said, "I think I want to be a State Trooper."

I really didn't get the deer in the head lights look, but I got, "Oh really, wow OK. Well, do you know that to be a State Trooper you going to have to go back to school? And you're going to have to stay out of trouble and probably get good grades?"

I was thinking, "I don't know if they'll let me back in that school."

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I though about it and agreed to give it a shot. They set up a meeting with the vice principal and I asked for another chance at going back to school.

They gave it to me, and thank God they did. I went from an D's and F's to A's and B's, I had to go straight threw the summer for tow summers, get tutored, but finally graduated a year after my class graduated. A year late, but better than never!

A year after that I was blessed to become a Trooper and graduate form the New Jersey State Police Academy. Thank God for a good family that took a chance on me, it was a lot of hard work hard that paid off.

I always I had that dream of being a dad some day and doing things different than the way I grew up. I would look at my friends who had what I would call normal families and want one so bad.

I didn't know it then but a lot of my dream of having a family someday stemmed from not having a dad active in my life. Looking back I can tell you that I needed and even more wanted a dad, bad!

Then one day like I got the chance to go back to school I got the chance get a real dad. It was ten years later in the State Police, when I was getting ready to go on patrol when I was approached by a young Trooper.

“Sir, the car is all set up and when you're ready to go out on patrol just let me know.” This guy happened to be my midnight partner for the night, but I have never meet him before and he happened to be filling in for one of our regular members of my squad.

It was a result of that midnight patrol that learned something I never knew before, that God was not just a God, but that He was a Father. A father that happened to be in the adoption business!

Jan 19, 2017, Today write about, “How to walk with Him, how to talk to Him and how to have Him be part of your everyday life.”

Who is God and what is He like?

I know for me at first thinking of God as a Father was pretty much a foreign idea. I mean who does that, who knows God as a dad?

Isn't God some far out being in the universe somewhere ready to pounce on me for my mistakes? Is He like a drill sergeant ready to bark out orders?

It's sad that we pick up any view of God from our experiences here on earth, or what we've seen in other dads or people. When you don't know God from Adam you really don't have a clue what He's truly like and don't have a choice to think of God any other way.

So for a beginner who knows nothing about who God is or what He's like what is the best way to get to know Him?

Well, you'll have to take a chance because you don't know if it's true or not, but the best way to get to know God is through the act or practice of depending on God, as a father, for everything. In other words prayer, but not just any prayer though.

We're talking about a lifestyle that prays about everything, for things that most think are illegal, including religious folks. Here's what I'm talking about, let's say you were a dad and you had a daughter who asked you who to throw a softball.

If your daughter asked you something like, "Hey dad, would you teach me how to throw a softball in the back yard?"

If you were that dad would you do it, would you teach your daughter how to throw a softball in the back yard?

Most of us would and I'm sure you would too, but why don't we think of God that way? The answer is because we don't know Him the way He wants to be known, and that's like a Father. When Jesus talked about God how did He describe Him? As a Father. He didn't talk about Him as if He was some God, or superior being way up in the sky somewhere. No, Jesus taught that God was a Father.

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7 If you really know me, you will know my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him.”

8 Philip said, “Lord, show us the Father and that will be enough for us.”

9 Jesus answered: “Don’t you know me, Philip, even after I have been among you such a long time? Anyone who has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, ‘Show us the Father’?”

(John 14:7-9 NIV)

Jesus said, “Anyone who has seen Me has seen the Father.”

Jesus walked around teaching, preaching, healing, feeding, and basically doing good wherever He went, helping anyone who asked Him for help. scripture teaches us that Jesus is God wrapped in the flesh of a man. In other words God living inside Jesus.

So, if back in Bible times if you had the blessing of being healed, feed or helped in anyway by Jesus then you’ve been healed, feed, and helped by the Father as well. Again, because Jesus said if you’ve seen me then you’ve seen the Father.

One time a person who had a disease called Leprosy approached Jesus and asked to if Jesus would be willing to heal him. Why would that be so important? Also if you were a person with Leprosy back then you we’re not allowed to be inside the city limits, it was forbidden. You were definitely excluded and on top of that no one was allowed to touch you. However, look at how Jesus handled the situation,

When Jesus came down from the mountainside, large crowds followed him. 2 A man with leprosy came and knelt before him and said, “Lord, if you are willing, you can make me clean.”

3 Jesus reached out his hand and touched the man. “I am willing,” he said. “Be clean!” Immediately he was cleansed of his leprosy.

(Matthew 8:1-3 NIV)

Not did He only did He speak to this person, but He reached out with His hands and touched him saying,

If you then, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father who is in heaven give good things to those who ask Him!

(Matthew 7:11 NKJV)

So, would God teach you how to throw a softball if you asked Him?

Because if you had leprosy you were understood to be what was called unclean, and that meant no one was allowed around you. You see God had given the Israelites very clear instructions on how to treat someone with leprosy. (See Leviticus 13). First of all if you had this disease then you had to go to a priest for examination (See Leviticus 13:2-3).

But that was just the begging, because if after that exam by the priest you were found to be infected here's what else was in store for you.

“Anyone with such a defiling disease must wear torn clothes, let their hair be unkempt,[a] cover the lower part of their face and cry out, ‘Unclean! Unclean!’ 46 As long as they have the disease they remain unclean. They must live alone; they must live outside the camp.

(Leviticus 13:45-49 New International Version)

No leper was permitted to be within six feet of any other person, including family. And if the wind was blowing the leper couldn't come within 150 feet of anyone! Lepers only lived with other lepers until they either got better or died. This was thought to be the best way to try and contain the spread of leprosy.