

Story of Faith: Jodi Atkins

1 in 8 couples struggle with infertility—a statistic that no woman ever wants to have placed by her name. Infertility is a heart-wrenching road to travel. A road that many women do not discuss. It creates every terrible feeling that you can imagine. As someone once told me, “it is like cycling through the stages of grief each month – denial, anger, bargaining, depression and acceptance.”

Being a mother is all that I have ever wanted. For nearly two years, I found myself questioning God’s plans for my life. WHY GOD? Was now not the time? Was I not worthy enough? Why are you allowing this to happen?

I would often become envious and bitter towards women who could become pregnant at the drop of a hat; pregnancy announcements and baby shower invitations would make me cringe. WHY?

One day as I was sitting in the rocking chair on the front porch, I asked myself “Why are you questioning God instead of trusting in Him?” From that moment, I leaned on the Scripture and found a community of other women with similar stories to mine. The most comforting thing for me was to know that I was not alone in this journey. I searched the Word for promise and hope. As soon as I quit questioning and began trusting in Him, I was able to clearly see the plan God had for my life.

We welcomed our precious daughter into our lives on February 26th through the miracle of adoption, and our hearts (and hands!) could not be more full. She is ours, she is God’s and she is WHY.

“Trust in the LORD with all your heart and do not rely on your own insight. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths.” Proverbs 3:5-6