

Declaration of War

Woe to you--those who taunt, harass, besiege and accuse me. Do you not know who I am?

I am beloved and the High God surrounds me.

I am chosen--God almighty chose me to be His before He placed the foundations of the earth.

I am holy and without blame. I am the Daughter of the King.

I am a co-heir with Jesus Christ which means I am family to Him.

I am pleasing to God.

Do you understand what that means,
you one-trick pony, you crafty yet uncreative beast? It means:
I have direct access to He who holds everything in His hands.

I cannot be taken from Him. My salvation is guaranteed.

I cannot lose His love.

I already am and always will be enough for Him.

Neither you, nor anyone else, can drive a wedge between me and my Father's love.
Do you understand, you daft, impotent, defeated jester who struts and frets his hour upon the stage
and then will be heard no more?

Because of who I am, and what I have, you are a tale told by
an idiot, full of sound and fury and yet you signify nothing.

You hold no power over me. You are a liar. You will be punished.

You will always lose this war.

You cannot thwart the plans God has for me and my life.
There is nothing you can do that will not be turned for good
and made beautiful and whole by the hands of my Father.

I refuse your lies.

I am attuned to my Shepherd and I know His voice and He knows mine; and He likes it.

He has given me a voice to speak into this world and proclaim His glory
and I will not be silenced by you.

I have a spirit of power and strength and the Holy Spirit dwells in me;

I am a temple, I am beautiful, and I house the Spirit of God.

You jealous, insipid, wallowing pebble in my shoe--I stand on the Rock. I am unshakable.

I live in a fortress that cannot be destroyed. I am safe with my Father.

You can stand outside and call me names but you cannot enter.

You cannot defeat my God and therefore you cannot defeat me.

It is His name I declare.

In the name of Jesus Christ, my Savior, my friend, my love, my life, my redeemer—
in the name of Jesus Christ--you are dismissed.

Run away like pigs jumping off of a cliff and remember who I am, what I have, and where I live.

You are done messing with me.