

# Who Do You Say That I Am?

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Understanding the Importance  
of Identity  
and Walking in Yours

# Introduction

We were all born to have a powerful identity. The problem is, life gets in the way and distorts everything we were made to be. Our world, to be honest, is so lost and confused because we don't know who we are. We build ideas and perspectives of ourselves and others out of wounds and messages we've received. But who are we really?

John 10:10 in the Bible says that the thief comes to steal, kill, and destroy, but Jesus came so we could have life, and have it abundantly. That word "abundantly", in the original Greek it was written in, means "excessive in quantity and superior in quality".

That's having a whole lot of the best of the BEST!

Imagine if you weren't governed by the opinions of others. Or that you could make decisions confident in their outcome. Identity does that. It sets the course for where you're going, and shapes the way you get there. It relieves the burden of doubt, and creates a peace that goes beyond words. Identity – true, God-given identity – helps us take our hands off the wheel, and trust Him for the impossible. It makes a way where there otherwise would have been no hope. That's what His identity looks like for you.

Join me as we dive into stories where God has revealed His identity in my own day-to-day. Get the encouragement to face your own walk, and see His goodness in the land He's given you. And most of all, begin the path towards understanding the all-important question only He can answer ...

*Who do YOU say that I am?*

# Lord of the Reigns

About 10 years ago I was in Saratoga Springs, NY at the race tracks, visiting a client friend of mine who owns a horse racing partnership. It was an incredible trip that opened my eyes to so much through the horses. One day, one of those events was brought back to me as I woke up and heard the words “Lord of the Reigns”.

It took me back to an incident when, at Saratoga, the horses burst out of the gates and two horses collided with one another. The jockey of one fell off, and that horse turned into a bucking bronco. I have to precede this with the fact that racehorses are incredible creatures. When they step onto the tracks, they command your attention. There’s a nobility and a strength unlike any I’ve found in another animal. They hold their head up high, arched back ... they know who they are.

Well that majestic, beautiful creature, when it lost its jockey, completely transformed. Panic settled in, and everything changed. As the other horses came around the bend, that lone horse stampeded with terror in his eyes! I was down by the rails when this happened, a lot of us were, and as he came by, someone yelled, “Get away from the fence!! I’ve seen these things jump!!!”

We all pulled back and watched wide-eyed as that horse, full of fear, shook the ground before us. Needless to say, he never finished his race.

I had been listening to God through my time at the track, and when I saw that, I asked, “What was THAT about?!” He answered, “That’s what it’s like when you try to run your race without Me.”

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**Let God hold the reigns. You can’t run your race without Him.**

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# Fighting Giants

You may know the story of David & Goliath, but did you know it has everything to do with identity? Imagine David, a lowly shepherd boy, steps onto the battlefield and destroys a giant that brings terror to Israel's army. How in the world can you do that unless you know your God and who you are?!

Well, there's a little more to the story that I'd like to address. Imagine that there was another giant in David's life that he wasn't so ready to overcome. Sure, he had wrestled a lion and a bear in the past, and knew God's faithfulness, so facing the big Goliath wasn't entirely unfathomable. But when it came to accepting his reward, that's where he crumbled.

Saul presented to David his daughter to be his wife. And his response was, "Who am I, and what is my family that I would be the king's son-in-law?" In other words, "I am but a shepherd boy, how can I marry the king's daughter?" I believe that the trials David faced with Saul were exacerbated because of this. Saul respected him on the battlefield, but when he saw a weakness in David's identity, he knew he had something he could maneuver.

Sometimes life opens doors for us we're not prepared to enter. That's because we're still holding onto yesterday's identity and aren't able to embrace the future. When a new season comes, with it comes a new layer of who we are. We have to take off yesterday's mindset, and shift into the new, otherwise we'll compromise the very goodness that's available for us. Consider that this giant, the one in our own minds, is even greater than what we may face on the battlefield. But with a willingness to change our thoughts and embrace new truths about ourselves, great things are bound to happen.

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**You have to let go of yesterday's identity to embrace the new.**

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# Fact or Fiction

One of my favorite commercials of all time was one I saw but once, and I never saw it air again. I don't know why, because it was so incredibly powerful. In it, it depicted an athlete, a female boxer training and going against some serious adversity. Everything was beating her down, and it was a wonder if she'd ever make it. But in the end, you see her winning victoriously, and the scene shifts to the words I'll never forget — *Impossible isn't a fact. It's an opinion.*

The truth of what carried her through was her identity. Even though she was taking a lot of hard knocks, she knew who she was and persevered. Without the proper foundation, though, things would have been very different.

Sadly, we don't all grow up with the proper reinforcement. Many of us had unhealthy surroundings and go through life believing things we were told. Things that aren't true. I know that if I continued to believe that I'm not good enough, or smart, or valuable, where would I be? It's a struggle, and I don't want to gloss over that, because the messages we've been sent are very real. But the truth is there is Truth. And words from hurt people, who unfortunately didn't have the joy of knowing their own identity, are false.

Put it this way, if you had a high-end sports car, and you wanted to know every detail about it, what it was capable of, and what it was made to do, would you go ask Joe the mechanic, or would you go to the dealer you bought the car from, to begin with? You'd go to it's maker. And it's the same way with us. We can get opinions from other people, but are they right? To really understand and harness the all of who we are, we have to go to our Maker. Only He knows what He created us for, and only He knows the incredibly amazing details and qualities He planted in us.

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**God-given identity is a fact. It's not an opinion.**

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# Set Free

John 8:36 says, “He who the Son sets free is free indeed.” I can relate. I had suffered from deep depression, and PTSD, and I didn’t even know it. Well, I knew things weren’t right, but I didn’t have a definition for it. I’d get stressed out and full of anxiety in certain situations, feeling as if I were reliving experiences that happened so long ago, and not knowing what to do about it. I’d go through life with a dark cloud, not feeling good enough, and wondering if I ever would shine. These are realities that so many people face, but even with medication and therapy there’s no way around it.

The truth is, there’s a better physician. I remember the day God healed me from depression. I was watching videos on *America’s Got Talent* one night, over and over. They were all videos of people who had been kicked to the shadows, hidden and scared, who took the bold step to stand on stage and shine. I watched in awe, broken at the thought that I wanted so much to be alive like that, but how? And then I heard God say, “You’ve got Depression.” It was such a gentle, loving word. I wasn’t cast down. He opened my eyes. And then He said, “And I’m not telling you this so you’ll be bound by it. I’m telling you this, so you know what I’m taking off of you.” And sure enough, the very next morning I woke up free! And I’ve never dealt with depression since. The same thing happened when He later diagnosed me with PTSD. And again, He told me He was telling me this so I’d know what He was taking off me. “Ten minutes with Jesus does more than 10 years of therapy could ever do.” These are words I heard someone say about her son who had the same kind of experience after going from counselor to counselor for so many years. There IS a liar in our lives that wants to keep us down, and bound from destiny. But a few moments with Jesus, and an open heart, sets everything straight.

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**For I have come that you would have life, and have it abundantly. (John 10:10)**

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# The Perfect Pear

Perfection is something I had always struggled with. It's really an unfair benchmark to live by, because it sets a standard that's impossible for us to achieve. And, well, when you think you're perfect, you're prone to see the faults in everyone else. I know. Ugh.

All perfection really is, is shame, trying to cover up the things we don't want to see. But God has a different perspective. Oh, how His ways are different!

I remember years ago when God was speaking about my husband-to-be. I hadn't met him yet, but God was already planting His vision in my heart. I woke up from a dream one morning where I saw the hands of God washing a bowl and the fruit in it. The bowl was rugged and made of wood. And the fruit were blackberries, blueberries, and raspberries ... all the dark kind, representing sin. I knew the bowl was my husband and I, and the fruit was the fruit of our lives. After He finished cleaning us, the scene changed, and there in front of me was the most beautiful pear I had ever seen. It shined with glory. Rays of light stretched out from it and I heard the Lord say, "The Perfect Pear".

Well, two weeks later, I was with a friend at an eclectic store full of odd-n-ends. Everything in the store was beautiful and unique, but nothing would compare to what I was about to see. On a shelf was a figurine of a pear, and it was covered in cracks. I simply could not take my eyes off of it. As I stood there, I heard the Lord say, "The Perfect Pear". I thought, "Yes, it is perfect. But how can that be when it has all those cracks?" And that's when I heard Him say the most beautiful thing, "Your imperfections are beautiful to me." I wept. It's true, if it wasn't for those cracks, I would have blazed right past it. Boring. But the cracks mesmerized me. They made that pear unique. They gave it character. And that's how it is with us. God loves us so much, bumps and bruises, and all. Our "imperfections" make us unique. They're gold, and they give others permission to shine, too. Don't hide them.

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**Our true identity is found in vulnerability, not in our own perfection.**

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# In His Eyes

I remember sitting with a man once from Benin, a small country in West Africa. I was telling him how I thought we should have it as a requirement here in our schools, that our students spend a quarter or a semester in a third world country because we don't know how good we've got it. He thought for a moment, and then responded, "I agree, you should send your students, but because you don't know how bad you've got it." Whoa. I knew what he meant.

"I look around here," he said, "and I see people with their big cars, and their big houses, and they're the most unhappy people I've ever met. But you go to my country, and we may not have much, but we have a joy and a strength I have a hard time finding here."

I couldn't agree with him more. I had grown up and lived in third world countries for a majority of my upbringing, and he was right. Although I believe a lot of the differences have to do with the fact that there is a greater sense of *community* in other cultures, there is an element of identity intertwined in it all, as well.

We find it easy to attribute our value and our identity to the car we have, or the person we're with, or to our successes. And truly, this goes for all people across the globe, not just our own culture. I know I've done it. I've really struggled with the fact that if I'm with someone that doesn't make me "look good" I'd get worried about what other people may think. Ugh. There's that perfectionism thing. But the truth is, our value is *not* in a person, an object, or an accomplishment. It's in *who* God says we are. And people can be the lowest in the eyes of the world, but the highest in God's perspective. I mean, look at the disciples. Talk about a bunch of "misfits" — a thief, a tax collector, a bunch of smelly fishermen. Yet God used them to turn the world around. And He's still doing it today, with the least likely in our estimation. We *all* have a value that He gives us. It's far more than we can imagine. And it's not dependent on the things of this world.

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**Our value is inherent. It's not determined by the things around us.**

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# Mistaken Identity

Sometimes we can get too close to another person in an unhealthy way, and it interferes with our individuality. This can happen on our end, or it can happen because someone has gotten too close to us. Relationship is important, but there's a line that gets crossed when we start losing sense of our own self, and begin assimilating into what others want us to be.

I know this first hand from multiple relationships whether family, friend, romantic, or business. It's a fight sometimes to clearly define who you are, and keep that individuality distinct.

I remember one time when my mother and I were visiting Israel together and decided to rent a car. I had been struggling with my individuality and how to break free. Too much of my life was wrapped up in what I felt my mother wanted from me, and I wasn't free to experience myself. Well, when I went to pick up the rental car, I needed to bring ID, so I grabbed my passport and headed down to the rental car office. Lo and behold, when I got there, I found that the passport I had wasn't mine, it was my mother's! Her passport was perfectly useless to me. Without *my* ID, there's no way I could get the car. And that was a profound experience for me. My mother's ID — her identity — is perfectly useless to me. I have to have my *own*. There's no power in being a sorry impersonation of someone else. Only our own identity creates possibilities and propels us into destiny. The wrong identity can actually keep us from it.

Knowing who we are is a journey. And one thing I've found is the twists and turns and off-base experiences actually do serve a purpose. Knowing how useless another person's identity is for us can drive us to find our own. It creates a passion for change. And when we take the proper steps in the opposite direction, we find those false identities served to define who we are not, and unveil the beauty and truth of who we really are.

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**Sometimes you've got to experience who you are not, to discover who you are.**

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# Hidden Treasure

*The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field. When a man found it, he hid it again, and then in his joy went and sold all he had and bought that field. (Matthew 13:44)*

There is a treasure in you, waiting to be found. And Jesus bought all of you, so He could have that treasure inside.

Years ago there was someone in my life who I really cared about, but I struggled because there was so much interfering with who I knew he was. One night as I was going to bed, completely beside myself about the challenges, I heard God say, "He's a gift." And then He showed me a gift all wrapped up with a bow. "What you're dealing with is the wrapping paper," He said. "But no one cares about the wrapping paper. It's temporary. It comes off. What matters most, is what's inside." And then I saw the gift box open, and inside was a heart of gold.

It's true, we all have wrapping paper. And it's not very pretty. But inside is an identity that is amazing. One that reflects God and is created by Him for such a time as this. You have special gifts the world needs. And the more we seek Him, the more the wrapping paper of our lives comes off. The beautiful thing is it's not up to us to try to remove the paper. It's sort of like how God diagnosed me with depression and PTSD, and then He took them off. I've faced some challenges knowing places that needed fixing, and the more I tried to fix them, the more I failed. It was only when I realized that He was bringing these things to the surface to let me know what He was taking care of, that I could rest knowing He was doing the work. We do have a part. It's just not what we think. Reading His Word, worshiping and praising Him, choosing to be open to what He's doing, and following His lead ... these are what put us in position to receive what only He can do.

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**We all have treasures. But only God can unveil them.**

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# There Is a Plan

Did you know that God has a plan for your life? And I don't just mean any old plan. Do you know that your plan, the one He has for you, is integral to our world today? You were born right on time, with a special call to fulfill.

I was taking a class once where we were exploring how to hear from God, and see into His vision for our lives. There was a moment when we got quiet, and were asked to close our eyes, and see where God takes us. Immediately, I was taken to an art studio. It began with a focus on a clay jar full of paint brushes and tools. I remember the field of view expanding, and I saw on the wall, pictures and sketches of things God had shown me over the years. There was a map of the territory He's called me to, and a diagram for a new way of doing business that's deep in my heart. It was a colorful room, and in the center I saw a large wooden platform, almost like a stage. As I put the pieces together, I realized this is where God made me! The platform is where He shaped and sculpted me out of clay, and all the sketches on the walls were His ideas He was planting in me. Isn't that outrageous?!

The beauty is, He designed each and everyone of us that way. He planted things in you that only belong to you. You are the only one who can fulfill these, and He's given you everything you need. Not to mention, none of these are things we do alone. He gets to do them with us, and oh how that makes Him happy! You know, I'm an artist, myself, a designer. I design websites, and logos, and branding. And if there's anything I know about creating, it's that when you're done, you stand back in awe at what you've done. There is such a personal pride that goes with creativity. And I guarantee you, when God was finished shaping you, He didn't just say, "It is good", like the Bible says. He said, "Damn, I'm good!! Mm! Mm!" and shook His head, then couldn't take His eyes off you for the longest time. He still can't! Every detail about you is perfect, just the way He wanted it. Can you imagine how special that is, that we were made by the hand of God, and He lovingly placed so much inside us?

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**God's placed so much in you this world is hungry for.**

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# Our Father

You may have realized that understanding who God is doesn't come too easy. That's because we've been brought up in a fallen world, and the reality of what many of us have experienced is all too difficult to contain. Identity is actually one of those things we get from our father. The Bible is very clear about fathers choosing wisely, between what's good and what's not, so their seed — their children — can live. Deuteronomy 30:19 points to this. The unfortunate thing is that our fathers are human, too, and they didn't always have the best fathers growing up, themselves. So try as they might with what they have, their toolboxes of human skills are going to be lacking.

I love my dad, and I have to say I am very fortunate to have the father I had growing up. Sure, he wasn't perfect, but I always knew he loved me and that I'm special to him. By that I've been able to trust that my Father God feels the same way about me, and that's been huge! The hard part has been trusting that God would always be there for me. He may care about me, but would He show up when I need Him? That's something I had struggled with for years. And still there are times when that walk of faith is scary, and it's far too easy to just take things into my own hands. But little by little, my Father God has shown me that He *is* faithful. Things don't always turn out the way I expect, but He always comes through.

The fact of the matter is that we do get our identity from our fathers. But whether they were good dads or not, they can't fill us. Fortunately, we do have a Father that is perfect, and He can fill the voids our natural fathers couldn't.

I'm so glad we have a Father we can turn to. Life is difficult when we have no outlet, and no hope. Purpose today to get to know your Heavenly Father. The more we know Him, the more we understand just who He is, that He's safe, and values us so much. And the more we grow in that relationship, the more He'll reveal who we really are.

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**Our Heavenly Father is the only one who keeps us whole.**

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# Enter Freedom

There's no greater entrance to the gift of Identity than through Jesus, God's Son. John 14:6 says that, "No one comes to the Father but by Me." That's Jesus speaking, and only He can connect us to the Maker of the universe, the one who knows us so intimately, He even counts the hairs on our heads.

Everything is a choice, and in the beginning when God created the beautiful world we live in, Adam and Eve made a choice that would affect us all. They chose to eat from a tree that God had forbid, and in effect, it separated them *and us* from Him. You see, they were seeking to be their own gods. They wanted to go about life their own way. And when they chose that option, they loss *everything* — everything that was good and prosperous. They lost their relationship with their Father, and they lost who they are. But whereas their decision separated family, Jesus came to restore us to the Father, and bring us back into relationship with Him.

You see, for that separation to be healed, a pure sacrifice had to be made. Sin literally separates us from God. And so Jesus went to the cross, and became the sacrifice we need. He is the perfect Lamb of God, and His blood shed for us cleanses us from sin. Now all we need to do is to accept Him as our Savior, and we'll be reconnected to the Father.

Imagine that in Genesis 1:27 it says we were created in God's image. That doesn't mean we outwardly look like God. But He designed us to have an identity and a nature that reflects Him. One that is beautiful, courageous, loving, and full of life. Not by our own efforts, but because He flows through us. Sin gives us a wrong image, a wrong identity. So the only way for us to enter into our true identity is to reconnect to the Father through Christ. It's that easy.

If you've never accepted this gift, or if you have and you want to restore its meaning in your life, in your own words, pray and ask God to forgive you of your sins. Tell Him you acknowledge that Jesus is His Son, and that He went to the cross for you. Then tell your Father that you want to live the life Jesus died to give you, and have the identity He designed for you all along. Tell Him you want to live for Him. If you embrace that truth and believe it in your heart, speak it out loud. Then thank Him and be glad, because the Bible says you're free!

*Welcome Home!*

# Our Rock

Oh, how wonderful it is not to have to rely on our own strength! There is so much freedom in having a Father to protect us. Which brings me to a passage in the Bible I love. It's one that's at the core of this booklet, and often gets mistranslated.

Before Jesus went to the cross, He took the disciples with Him to Caesarea Philippi. It was there that He asked them the all-important question, "Who do you say that I am?" Just as we can't walk in our purpose and destiny without an understanding of our true identity, Jesus had to establish His identity with others, before He could fulfill God's plan.

Peter answers Him correctly saying that He is Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God (Matthew 16:16). Jesus tells Peter he is correct, and that his name — being *Simon* at the time — would be Peter. Notice there's a name change. Whenever we step into the truths of God, new layers of our identity unfold, and we get a clearer vision for what our Father has called us to.

The key I want to point out, though, is that in this passage Jesus says, "You are Peter, and on this rock I will build My Church." Now, the name "Peter" does mean "rock", but the message here is often misunderstood. There are many who believe that Jesus is telling Peter he will be the foundation of the Church. And, yes, there are instrumental ways God used Peter to build the Church, but not as its foundation.

We find the answer here by looking at the original Greek that the text was written in, and there we see that Jesus said, "You are *Petros*, and on this *Petra* I will build My Church." The word *petros* means a small rock, a stone that you can hold in your hand, while *petra* denotes a mountainside. Immovable, unshakable. This truth that Peter has declared of Jesus being the Son of the living God is the immovable truth that the Church is built upon. *Jesus is the Rock*. But because he answered correctly, Jesus says, "You are Peter" — *You represent Me well*. He is literally telling Peter he's *a chip off the ol' block!*

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**Only Jesus can be the foundation of our purpose,  
and our identity will represent Him well.**

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# Kalah

If you haven't noticed already, I love the deeper meaning of words. Especially words as they're found in the Bible, because the original text — either Hebrew in the Old Testament or Greek in the New — has so much more meaning than we can derive from English. Take for instance, my favorite word of all time — *Kalah*.

*Kalah* is the last word Jesus spoke from the cross, and it means “It is finished”. Now, you may have heard that the word there is actually Tetelestai, but that is the Greek translation it was written in, because the New Testament was written in Greek. Jesus, however, would have spoken this word in Hebrew, or better yet Aramaic. And the word in both languages is *Kalah*.

*Kalah* is amazing. Not only does it mean *It is finished*, but it also means *bride*. This is incredible when we realize that Jesus relates to us (the Church) as His bride. I know this can be disconcerting for men, but God also calls all of us (women included) His “sons”! Ephesians 5:25 tells husbands to love their wives just as Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for her. He speaks regularly of coming back for His bride, and the deep intimate relationship we're called to have with Him really compares most closely to that of a husband and wife. So knowing how Jesus has fought for us gives even greater meaning to the other meanings of the word. Yes, there's more!

*Kalah* also means *fulfilled*. It means *complete*. And it means *destroyed*. So in one breath — *Kalah* — Jesus said:

*It is finished, my bride.*  
*The Father's will is fulfilled. You are complete in Me.*  
*The devil is destroyed!*

Can you believe it?! I mean, when you understand it that way, doesn't it testify of how great He is, and how valuable we are to Him?! He's done it all! Everything has been put in place for our freedom. He died to give us our identity back. He paid the ultimate price. It is FINISHED!

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**Christ made a way for us to step into the fullness of who we are.**

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# No Longer Slaves

It was August 2016 when I was in Uganda visiting my African family. Paul and Makeba are like brother and sister to me, and they're where I'd go to get my love tank filled. On this particular morning, though, things would be very different. We had just finished breakfast and entered into a deep conversation like we often do. But what happened next would change everything.

The song [\*No Longer Slaves\*](#) was playing quietly in the background. I didn't even notice it. But what began to erupt was a deep, deep pain in me. I had come through so much slavery in my past, and there were unsettled heart wounds that hadn't been healed. Until that day.

A cry came out of me that was deep. I wanted to hide it, but knew I needed to let it out. It didn't matter what the neighbors may think. It was time. As I wailed, I could see an old, rusty slave collar around my neck. It had been there for years, holding me back. But the beautiful thing is, then I saw Jesus standing by my side. And He took that slave collar off of me, and held it by its chain. That's when I realized it was an ANIMAL TRAP! With teeth!

I GASPED! I mean, really *gaped*. It was like suddenly I breathed air in for the very first time. I kept breathing in deeper, and deeper, and then went outside in the courtyard and just stood there sucking in air. All through the day, I'd catch myself breathing deeply, drawing in this new-found air that I never had. It wasn't a natural thing. It was the Breath of God bringing healing to my soul.

It's amazing how He can work, and He did an incredible thing for me that day. No matter where you come from, where you've been, we all contend with slavery. It's being bound to hurts, our own unhealthy patterns as a result of sin, and yes, being trapped feeling you're not allowed to be who you are. But Jesus can remove the trap, and when He does, He makes a way for us to enter into the Father's Love.

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**You were born to be free from slavery, adopted into the Father's arms. (Romans 8:12-17)**

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# The Journey Begins

Identity really is amazing. It's the anchor that holds us in the middle of the storm, and the compass that keeps us poised forward and persevering. With a clear sense of who God made us to be, we enter into freedoms we never knew we could have. I'm so glad you could join me here!

This little book is just the beginning. I hope you've enjoyed it and found new secrets to what's available for you. I encourage you to get your own Bible — if you don't have one already — and find a strong group of believers to bond with. That's where the presence of God will open up for you and give you personal revelation as you embark on the adventure of a lifetime!

I also invite you to click the button below. I've put together a website where you'll find more stories like these, opportunities for classes, personal support, and ways we can grow and learn together.

Thank you again, so much, for taking the time to read this. I pray your life will be filled with powerful experiences as Heaven surprises you. I know your Father is thrilled and excited to reveal His true identity for *you*!

[Click here to visit Live Brilliantly](#)

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Michele Keen initially gave her heart to the Lord in 1976 when she was at a Billy Graham crusade, but it would take years of running her race in all the wrong directions, searching for identity, before she'd hit rock bottom and cry out to God asking Him, "Who are YOU?" The love of God poured on her in that moment, and He began to show her layer by layer who He is, and who she is in Him. The process would be a continual one, but in that He has taken her to minister in nations, speaking into identity on national and personal levels. She has been used strategically to pray into the healing of lands in the United States, Israel, and Uganda, and is currently writing a book on God's promises for these nations. For four years, she helped lead violence intervention classes, raising up the identity of those charged with domestic violence. And for more than 25 years, God has used her to shape the identity of businesses on corporate levels.

In this season, God has sent Michele to Texas to be a part of His upcoming revival. He's using her there to pray into the land and encourage others in how we can all *Live Brilliantly*.

Michele's heartbeat is that we would know who we truly are and walk in the destiny God has created for us. Her life mission is to unveil the secrets of God's Kingdom, and partner with Christ in unearthing the treasures of His people.

## BACK COVER

Job 39:19, 22  
Romans 8:37  
Jeremiah 1:10  
Jeremiah 1:5  
Judges 6:12

Isaiah 43:1  
Joel 2:24-26  
Joshua 1:7  
Joel 2:3  
Psalm 84:11

Numbers 6:24  
Numbers 6:25  
Isaiah 54:15  
Isaiah 43:2  
Deuteronomy 28:8

Psalm 91:7  
Joshua 1:3  
Exodus 14:13  
2 Chronicles 20:15  
Matthew 28:20



Do you give the horse its strength? It laughs at fear, afraid of nothing. **Yet you are more than a conqueror through Me.** I have set you over the nations and over the kingdoms to root out and to pull down, to destroy and to throw down, to build and to plant. Before I formed you in the womb, I knew you. **I am with you, oh mighty man of valor.** Fear not, for I have redeemed you. **I have called you by your name. You are Mine.** Your vats will overflow with new wine and oil. I will restore to you the years that the swarming locust has eaten. You shall eat in plenty and be satisfied. **Be strong and of good courage.** Surely nothing shall escape you. **I am your sun and shield.** I will give you grace and glory. No good thing will I withhold as you walk uprightly. **I will bless you. I will keep you. I will cause my face to shine upon you.** Whoever assembles against you shall fall for your sake. **When you pass through the waters, I will be with you.** Whatever you do shall prosper. **A thousand may fall at your side, and ten thousand at your right hand, but it shall not come near you.** Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread, I have given to you. **Stand and see the salvation of the Lord. The battle is Mine. I am with you always.**