

Capturing our New Life and Mind

The Shift: our true undiluted identity

Our identity was never lost, only veiled;
A false plan conspired against us before we arrived.
We were framed for good works, not for the pen—
Not for the stifling monotony of old-covenant traps
Where simplicity is stolen and service is reserved for the few.

The Pivot from performance to partnership

To walk away is to redefine the jump:
Landing in a place that looks dangerous to the world,
But feels easy at Papa's feet.
The stage is gone. The time pressures have dissolved.
The head that once bowed to expectation
Now rests in the hand that was sure all along.

The Internal Clock vs. the expansive rhythm of the Spirit

We are no longer "paying members" of a routine;
We are the pulse of a Kingdom, moving from existing to living.
The math is gone. The stopwatch is shattered.
The enemy has so feared this aliveness—
He spent a millennium contriving and enforcing his best- but now
A heart that dines with the King will not have to obey the clock.
In the absence of the "should," curiosity meets our work;
In the absence of the "must," flexibility finds our hands.

The New Landscape- chains loosened

The conveyor belt moves faster, but we move smarter.

While the world tightens its rigor, He is loosening our chains.

We are not a "phony stiffness" on the outside,

But a "quiet rebuilding" of the inner self.

Distance has created an endless horizon,

Where His change is now the Master,

Dancing on the head of who we thought we were.

The Great Reclamation-momentum

We do not move to prove we still belong;

We serve Him to prove *how* we belong.

No longer rebellious, but mastering a new conversation—

One that others may see and dare to step off the belt

Momentum rises where planning is unneeded.

The wait is long, but the victory is sure.

The "supposed to" has died, and the "want to" has risen.

As it is in Heaven, so it is in us:

A life unhurried, a future unwritten,

And a rest that absorbs every trial without strain.

Our New Authority-perfect and eternal

He who has feared our alliance has also feared our aliveness

Sending the dampers one after another down through time

The mystery is unlocked, for the word of God is sure

And now we can measure and understand the two realms

That seem confusing now reveal the enemy hiding there masking the truth, the real

The old authority keeps the damper the holding the stillness the silliness and the silence

From seeing the new liberated version He died to give His family

Our new authority only dependent on Him who is perfect eternal and sure