

I Follow Jesus

Webster's 1926 "follow"

I come after Jesus. I move behind in the same path Jesus walked. I accompany Jesus on the path He walks. I am the result of Jesus: He is the cause; I am the effect. I walk in, I proceed along the same course Jesus walked. I go in pursuit of Jesus. I endeavor to overtake (arrive with) Jesus. I strive after; I seek to attain

to the same as Jesus attained. I accept Jesus as my authority; I take Him as my Master and Leader. I yield allegiance to Jesus. I adopt the opinions of Jesus. I obey Jesus. I take Jesus as my rule of action; I follow His advice. I copy Jesus; He is my example. I watch; I keep my eyes fixed upon Jesus. **I follow Jesus.**

I follow Jesus. I take up my cross; I follow after Him. I follow Jesus; I sit enthroned in heaven. I follow Jesus; He has made me a fisher, a gatherer, of men. I deny myself; I take up my cross; I follow Him. I follow Jesus; I do not look back. I follow Him; I know His voice. I flee from strangers because I do not recognize their voices. I hear His voice; I follow Him. I have eternal life, and I will never perish. I serve Him and follow Him; I will be with Him wherever He is. He draws me to Himself.

I imitate Christ. I go forth to Jesus outside the acceptable places of this world, bearing His reproach. I follow His steps. I follow the One who committed no sin, nor was deceit found in His mouth. I follow the One who, when He was reviled, did not revile in return; when He suffered, He did not threaten. I follow the One who committed Himself to God who judges righteously. I follow the Lamb wherever He goes. I am with Jesus.



I can do nothing better, I can aspire to no higher goal, I can seek no greater path than that found in these three simple words:

I follow Jesus.

All the words of the New Testament, all the impact of the gospel, all the salvation of Almighty God can be summed up in these three small words:

I follow Jesus.

This is me. This is what I do. My entire life and hope and purpose can be found here.

I follow Jesus.

I Am A Good And Faithful Servant

I take everything God gives me, I risk it all in the marketplaces of this world – wisely, as He teaches me – and I bring back to Him a great increase from what He has invested in me.



Glory, simply defined, is receiving praise for a job well done. This parable of the talents is the most practical description of glory I am given. Jesus receives the adoration of the universe for conquering sin and death and for securing salvation. Jesus tells me in this parable that, as I am faithful, I share in His glory; I enter into His joy.

Is this what I do? Is it the joy and passion, the drive of my life, to faithfully “invest” every good thing God has imparted to me into the triumph of His kingdom? If I look at my own lack, my own shortcoming, my own weariness, my own fears, then I know that I will never “make it.”

I cannot look at myself.

God’s word is power. I speak His word to myself. I am the good and faithful servant. I invest His kingdom in the marketplaces of this world, as He teaches me. I invest into my family, my friends, my job; into my school, my church, my neighbors; into anyone I happen to meet. I invest the human things He has given me, my abilities, my talents, my strengths, my time, my money. I invest the anointing and the grace He has given me, His power upon me, and His spiritual gifts. I pray for others. I give a cup of cold water; I do the simple, little things that meet their needs.

As I speak this, I become what I speak. I do what I see myself doing. I live what I see; it is who I am.

However, if I speak what I am not yet always doing, am I lying? or, am I prophesying? Because Jesus fills my heart, I become what I speak.

When I hear these words of Jesus, “Well done,” when they count, I will not be hearing them for the first time. They are no surprise to me. I have heard them in my own heart many times before.

**I am faithful in a few things; I am made ruler over much.
I enter into the joy of Jesus.**

I Am The One Jesus Is With; Jesus Is With Me

I take everything God gives me, I risk it all in the marketplaces of this world – wisely, as He teaches me – and I bring back to Him a great increase from what He has invested in me.

I am the good and faithful servant; I enter into the unspeakable joy of Jesus.

Because I give away what I have been given, I have more in abundance.

I give food to the hungry; I give drink to the thirsty; I take strangers into my house; I clothe those who are naked; I visit the sick; I visit those who are in prison; **My Father blesses me.** I possess the kingdom that God prepared just for me from the very

beginning.

I take; I eat of His body. I drink of His blood of the new covenant.

I stay; I watch. I watch and pray; therefore God keeps me from temptation.

I drink of the cup You give me, my Father.

I rejoice. I am not afraid.

I am sent in the authority God gave to Jesus. I go, making disciples of people everywhere. I immerse them in the name of God; I teach them to observe everything Jesus commanded.

I am the one Jesus is with. Jesus is with me!

The Jesus Secret

I AM with you! I AM with you! I AM with you! I live at all times in your heart. I fill every part of you. My Mind is your mind; My Thoughts are your thoughts. My Love is your love; My Joy is your joy. My Glory is your glory. Oh, My precious Heart, believe that I AM with you.

I send you – Go!

And always, always, always, I AM with you.

Give, visit, clothe, feed, comfort.

As you share with others My Secret, My Glory fills the entire world. There is no stopping us.

What unspeakable joy I share with you! You cannot ever be alone; it is impossible. I AM always with you.

I Am The One Jesus Is With; Jesus Is With Me

For forty years, the weight and grief of the slavery of his people in Egypt rode heavily upon Moses' shoulders as he trudged the back wasteland of the Sinai peninsula, following his father-in-law's sheep. Equal to his concern for the Israelite people, however, was the gnawing voice of condemnation. "You are a failure. You tried to help and look at what happened." Then one day, the fire of God inserted itself into Moses' life. God said to Moses: "I send you." Moses' immediate response, drawn from forty years of the same thoughts going round and round in his mind was: "Who am I?"

God's answer, also immediate: "I will certainly be with you. Moses, you are the man whose God goes with him. Moses, the living God, the Creator of heaven and earth, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob is with you. That's who you are, Moses; you are the man whom God is with."

Jesus is with me. Who am I? I am the man/woman Jesus is with. Everywhere I go, the thought is ever present at the forefront of my mind, "Jesus is with me. I am the one Jesus is with." That is my identity; that is who I am. When I face accusation, Jesus is with me. When I face suffering and loss, Jesus is with me. When obstacles stand in my way, Jesus is with me. Always, always, always, Jesus is with me.

This confession of faith, this boldness by which I enter into the very throne room of God, does not come from me. Never does the thought enter my heart that any of this comes from me, that I have some sufficiency in myself whereby I am what I proclaim.

No. I am what I am because Jesus is with me. Apart from Him, I am nothing. I am who I am in spite of myself, not because of myself. I am who I am because He is with me. I am valuable, not because of anything in myself. I am valuable because of the price He paid for me. His payment determines my value. His presence determines my mission.

**I live; yet it is not I,
but Christ who lives in me.**

Jesus is with me!

I Do What Jesus Tells Me To Do

From the very beginning, God determined that I would be just like Jesus. He sees exactly what I am in my final state. That **IS** who I am.

The best way to see myself as I really am is to look at all the things Jesus and the Apostles commanded me to do. This is who I really am, doing those things effortlessly, as my nature, almost without thought. **I declare right now who I am.**

Jesus commanded me to love God.

- I love God.

Jesus commanded me to love my brothers and sisters.

- I love my brothers and sisters.

Jesus commanded me not to be afraid.

- I am not afraid of anything in this world.

Jesus commanded me to watch.

- I watch and pray; God keeps me from temptation.

Jesus commanded me to let my light shine.

- My good works testify of the goodness and glory of God.

Transformation begins with the commandment of God. When I hear God's command, I am an observer. I can think about it; I can do it, or not. But somehow, God's command is outside of me, still not **a definition of me**. However, when I see myself as I am, and more than that, when I confess who God says I am, **when I speak it out loud**, it becomes mine. It becomes me.

Then the fight begins. As I confess who I am, I get a taste of being like Jesus. I taste love filling my heart, a tender delight for other people, the overflowing joy that Jesus said is mine all the time. Now, do I want that permanently?

When I confess with my mouth that I do what Jesus commands me to do, I am confronted with reality. This is who I am. **Now do it.** But as I do it, I am only being myself. **I am doing what I am.** I am not trying to obey some command that is outside of myself. And other people can tell the difference. As I do what I am, everyone, myself included, enjoys the reality of Christ.

No one wants to be around people who try really hard to be good Christians. Their sincerity is admirable, but their effect is prickly and uncomfortable. Everyone likes to be with those who love effortlessly, who laugh because joy fills their heart, who give because other people delight them.

The commandment is written in my heart; it is who I am.

I Give Food To The Hungry; I Give Drink To The Thirsty

I give food to the hungry; I give drink to the thirsty; I take strangers into my house; I clothe those who are naked; I visit the sick; I visit those who are in prison.

There are many ways to be hungry and thirsty. There are many lonely and exposed paths. There are many kinds of sickness. There are many types of prison cells.

Taking this exercise, this confession of faith, this declaration of who God determined me to be from the beginning, through the entire New Testament, I am struck by this one recurring theme. The essence of being like Christ is constantly to be meeting people's needs. First come the needs of the body of Christ, my brothers and sisters in the Lord, and then come the needs of everyone else.

There are two ways in which I meet people's needs. First, I meet them through the gift God has given me. I do not judge myself by the gift God has given someone else. I do not worry when my gift does not meet a particular need. I am a member of a body. There are others who do have the gift for those particular needs I am not equipped to meet.

Second, I meet the real and practical needs of all those who cross my path. My mind is set on what other people need. If I am a teacher, I teach with God's ability. If I am a helper, I help with God's ability. If I am a builder, I give what I have. Whether in large things or small things, I give what God has given me to give.

I meet other people's needs; God meets my needs.

As I see myself as I really am – one who meets people's needs – my life is radically altered. I become a servant. I think about other people's concerns ahead of my own.

I desire to be great in the kingdom of God; that's why I serve others. In fact, I want to be number one in heaven; that's why I love to meet other people's needs, all the time.

**I am great. I meet other people's
needs all the time.**

I Love My Enemies

Webster's 1926 "enemy"

I love the person who is hostile to me, who seeks my failure, who seeks to overthrow me. I love those persons who try to injure me. I love those

persons who are members of the armed forces of hostile nations. I love them; I pray for them; I seek to do them good, not harm.

I do not resist violent people. If someone strikes me; I do not strike back. If someone makes me serve them, I serve them more than expected. I give to everyone who asks me. I love my enemies, I bless those who curse me; I do good to those who hate me; I pray for those who misuse me. I am a son of my heavenly Father. I am just like God.



I love my personal enemies. I love the man who honks at me in traffic. I love the lady at the checkout counter who makes me stand and wait in line. I love the ones who misuse me, who make bad decisions that destroy my hopes and do so without concern. I love those who criticize me to my face and tell me I am a loser. I love them.

I love those whom my nation or culture decries as enemies. I refuse to join the madness in this world of hating and fearing other peoples. I refuse to join the present hatred of Muslims. I refuse to give my assent to murdering people. I refuse to give voice to the demons calling the peoples of this world to war. I refuse to call any man "evil" or to place any people outside the power of a peacemaker.

My allegiance is to Jesus, alone. I do not follow a crowd to do evil. I do not follow one of the kingdoms of Satan to do evil. I am no friend of this world or of any nation of this world. I have no communion with the values and ambitions of this world. I do not love the things of this world. I do not pledge allegiance to any kingdom of Satan, any nation of men.

Jesus gives life; I am here to give life. Satan comes to steal, to kill, and to destroy. He sits enthroned on both sides of every battlefield of this world. He loves to destroy. I refuse allegiance to the constitutions and the philosophies of this world. I refuse to join myself to the worldly men who form the armed forces of this world for the purposes of killing and destroying.

I am just like Jesus. I insist on giving aid and comfort to my "enemies." I insist on laying down my life for others' sake. **I refuse to fight for the beast.**

I Am Immersed In The Holy Spirit

Webster's 1926 "immersed"

I am plunged into the Holy Spirit as a surrounding, a covering. I am dipped, sunk, buried, in the Holy Spirit. I am engaged deeply, engrossed in the attention of the

Holy Spirit. I am involved, overwhelmed, absorbed in the Holy Spirit. I am growing wholly under; I am submerged in the Holy Spirit. I am completely embedded in the Holy Spirit.

Jesus immerses me in the Holy Spirit, in the Holy Spirit and in fire. I am plunged into the Spirit without limit. I am immersed in the Comforter, in the Helper. I am engaged deeply in the One who comes alongside. I am immersed in the Spirit of Truth, in the One who shows me what belongs to Jesus. I am absorbed in Power. I am immersed in the Spirit of Holiness, in the Spirit of Life. I am completely embedded in the Spirit of the One who raised Jesus from the dead. I am immersed in the Spirit of Adoption.

I am immersed in the same Spirit as all my brethren, in the One who immerses me into the body of Christ. I am growing wholly under the Spirit of His Son, the Holy Spirit of promise. I am immersed in the unity of the Spirit, in the One Spirit. I am plunged into the Spirit of Jesus Christ.

I am immersed in the Spirit; I walk in the Spirit.



Is there more experience of the Holy Spirit than what I presently know? Infinitely and forever, yes! Yet, I am interested in one thing only. From the very beginning, God determined that I would be just like Jesus. When I am what God intended from the beginning, what does He see? What do I look like? Who am I? Whatever God sees, that **IS** who I am. I look for nothing less than all the fullness of Christ and all the fullness of the Holy Spirit..

**How I see God is how I see myself;
how I see myself is what I am.**

**I receive from God to the extent by which
I measure Jesus in my life.**

**My measure of Jesus is without limit;
God is without limit in my life.**

I Am Here To Serve And To Give My Life For Others

I always take the last place; I focus my effort on being a blessing to the people around me. I receive the little ones and the least as if they are the very Christ. I give water to those who are thirsty. I do not do anything that makes anyone weak to stumble. I receive all others. I spend my time doing things to bless and benefit those around me. I spend my time doing what will bless and benefit everyone throughout the family of God.

I am here to serve and to give my life for others.



Here I am again: faced with the contradiction of the visible. But I don't really do these things. I am not really always seeking to bless and benefit those around me. In "reality," much of the time I sit on my rear and live for myself. But was I doing anything different twenty years ago? And will I be doing it any differently two hundred years from now?

I must find a different way. Does God's command have the power within itself to bring its own fulfilment in my life? Can I call what doesn't seem to exist as though it does? Can I declare who I am as God sees me in the end?

If I confess with my mouth that I spend my time doing things to bless and benefit those around me, if I believe in my heart that I really am the person who spends his time doing what will bless and benefit others, will I really become that person?

I am determined to find out! What do I have to lose?

Webster's 1926 "serve"

I am here to be employed by another and subject to His direction and control. I am here to work for, to labor on behalf of, to exert myself continuously, to do service. I am

here to be subordinate to, to act a secondary part under. I am here to wait upon, to supply the wants of, to attend. I am here to contribute, to promote, to be sufficient for, to satisfy.

I love. I love my brothers and sisters in Christ in the same way that He loves me. I lay down my life for my friends. I devote my life to blessing those who are important to Jesus.

I give water to those who are thirsty.

I Give; I Am The One Who Gives

God gives. That is His nature. His life consists of giving. The examples of this nature of God are everywhere. The sun gives its light freely; springs, lakes, and rivers give their abundance freely; the casting forth of seed in the plant/animal realms is prolific and constant. Nature works by giving itself, pouring itself out abundantly because that is God's nature. God gives, freely and abundantly.

Satan takes. He kills, steals, and destroys. Any lake that ceases to pour forth its waters becomes stagnant and polluted. To cease giving is to dry up receiving, to dry up the very sources of life itself.

This principle of giving is the foundation of economic law. Free market prosperity is based on giving. A businessman or tradesman who seeks to please his customers in every respect prospers. Socialism, on the other hand, is based on greed. Businesses that do not wish to prosper by meeting people's needs instead use the power of government to force customers in their direction. (Socialism has many shades, but all of it is based on greed and the corruption of human power instead of giving.). But because giving is the nature of God, true prosperity, even in the natural world, can only come from a system built on serving people's needs – on the giving found only in economic freedom. Whatever a man sows, that he reaps.

Giving works in every aspect of my life. I give. At home, at work, at school, I give. And as I give of myself to meet other people's needs, to bless and benefit them, I am always surprised at how much comes back to me.

When someone asks me for something, I give it. I do good and lend, not expecting anything in return. I give without limit; it comes back to me without limit. Giving is who I am. Giving defines me.

But giving is not limited to physical things. I give life. I speak words of hope and encouragement and life to others. Life comes back to me. I give mercy; I give joy; I give hope. All these things belong to me, and I give them freely and abundantly everywhere I go.

I give; everything is given back to me. I cannot keep up with all that God gives back; it simply is too much.

The Holy Spirit Teaches Me What To Say; I Do Not Advertise Myself

I do not advertise myself; God advertises me.

God is the Father of glory. He lives in glory. He loves the praise and adoration of His creation. He lives in the praises of His people. God gets excited when people tell Him how great He is, how wonderful are the things that He does. The acclaim fills His heart full.

But what God does not do is praise Himself. God always gives glory to others. The Father speaks wonderful things about the Son: “This is My Beloved Son; He pleases Me.” The Son says good things about the Father: “The Father is greater and mightier than I.” The Spirit does not talk about Himself, but He shows us the wonderful things of Jesus.

Because I am created in the image of God, I also love glory. I am invigorated and filled with life and strength when people speak encouraging and positive things about me and to me. Because I “do not know the voice of strangers,” I do not practice Satan’s version of glory, self-advertising. Self-advertising is glory turned the wrong direction.



I always take the place of service. I take care of the needs of any passing stranger. I do not worry about my life. I don’t let everyone know when I do good things for people. God rewards me openly. I always take the lowest seat. I never advertise my accomplishments. If I am to be honored, I let someone else do that. I do not think more highly of myself than I should. I always put other people’s concerns of equal importance with my own.



When I am accused, when other people find fault with me, I do not worry. I do not “answer” them over and over in my mind. I know that when I do need to speak, the Holy Spirit will give me the words to say.

The Holy Spirit teaches me what to say. When I speak, I speak positive, encouraging words. **I speak blessing to others.** I am quick to praise others. I speak of the triumph of Christ in them when I speak to others. I speak of the wonderful things of Christ. I do not criticize others; I do not put people down; I do not speak evil of others. I do not practice pointing out to people their faults. **I speak glory.**

I Am Here To Seek And To Save What Was Lost

He says to me, "Come." I come.

I bring to His feast the poor, the disabled, and the blind. I search the highways and the hedges, and I persuade people to come to His feast.

Because I hate an earthly attachment to my family and even to my own life, I am His disciple. I have counted the cost. I pay the price. I forsake all that I have. I am His disciple.

I leave the many who are righteous; I search the wilderness for the one who is lost. I rejoice with heaven when the one who was lost is found.

I rejoice with great joy when God brings my brother back home.

I am faithful in the little God gives me; He entrusts me with much.

I do not serve any other master, but Jesus. Not king, not country, not money, not position, not friends. I serve no other King, but Jesus.

If others offend me, I forgive them. If the same one offends me the same way seven times in the same day, I continue to forgive him fully and completely.

The kingdom of God is within me.

God is merciful to me because I humble myself before Him.

I enter the kingdom of God because I receive it with the same innocent and joyful expectancy that a child shows to a kind and generous father.

Because I have left family and home for the sake of the kingdom of God, I enjoy now, in this present age, the very large family of God. All they possess is mine. In the age to come, I have eternal life.

I receive my sight. My faith makes me well.

I am here to seek and to save what was lost.

The Jesus Secret

If there is one lost, I do not rest until I have found that one. Do not think that hard hearts or cold minds can stop Me, or sin or wickedness or evil. Violence and murder cannot hold Me back. Death does not prevent Me. The gates of Hades do not stand against My assault. I never stop.

I never stop until that last, final one is found. Until I have reached that final frozen heart and it melts before Me and says, "Jesus, You are Lord." I AM the Relentless One. I live in your heart.

I Am Here To Seek And To Save What Was Lost

I bring to His feast the poor, the disabled, and the blind. I search the highways and the hedges and I persuade people to come to His feast. I leave the many who are righteous; I search the wilderness for the lost one. I rejoice with heaven when a lost one is found. I rejoice with great joy when God brings my brother back home. I am here to seek and to save what was lost.

Webster's 1926 "seek"

I inquire for; I ask for what is lost. I beseech and entreat what is lost. I try to acquire and gain; I strive after what is lost. I try to reach and come to what is lost. I make search for; I endeavor to make the discovery of what is lost.

Webster's 1926 "save"

I make safe; I procure the safety of what is lost. I preserve what is lost from injury, destruction, or evil of any kind. I rescue from danger. I deliver from sin; I rescue from condemnation. I bring into spiritual life. I keep from being spent, or wasted; I preserve.

The truth is, it is God who has lost something. God lost what is most precious to Him, the prize of His creation: man. In fact, God even lost all of those whom He had already determined would be conformed to the image of Jesus Christ. Now, I don't get the wrong picture here. God is not moping; He is filled with great faith. He is a God who risks everything and wins everything. Nevertheless, God's loss is real and His sorrow is real. God sent Jesus to seek out, to search the world over, and to save what He lost. And God has commissioned me with the same ministry of reconciliation. It is a most noble calling to search for and to save what was lost.

Webster's 1926 "lost"

Lost: Ruined or destroyed, physically or morally. Parted with; gone out of one's possession. Having wandered from, or unable to find the way; bewildered; perplexed. Occupied with, or under the influence of something

harmful, so as to be insensible of reality. Taken from the possession of; denied to the efforts of. Hardened beyond sensibility or recovery; alienated; insensible. Lost.

This is my mission. **I imitate Christ.** In the way God assigned to me and with the particular gifts God gave me,
I seek and I save what was lost.

The Spirit Of The Lord Sent Me To Heal The Brokenhearted

I am anointed to preach the gospel, but I am sent, first, to heal the brokenhearted. Healing the brokenhearted is what my Father does. Bringing God's healing to brokenhearted people is what I do.

I listen to people. When someone wants to share their fears and sorrows, their hopes and joys, with me, my heart is extended towards them; they have my full attention. People delight me. I listen with full empathy.

I never criticize. I never find fault. I never point out sin and weakness. When someone is caught in a sin, I seek to restore him or her to Christ by encouraging Christ within. I never speak down to others. I entreat everyone as if I am speaking to Jesus Himself.

When I speak to one who has offended me, I am not seeking to get even. That person delights me; I want to bless him or her. I never make grand pronouncements of weakness concerning others. I never make ridiculous claims concerning the "judgment" of God. Jesus is going to win; I know that. My delight is to watch Him do it and to share in His triumph.

I speak power and strength into people's hearts. I encourage; I never discourage. Discouraging people's dreams is easy; it puts me in control. I don't do it. Encouraging people in the deep longings of their heart is risky; it takes great faith. When I encourage, I release to God. I am no longer in control. I encourage people every chance I get.

I make it my mission to encourage people to discover who they are in Christ. I encourage people to know how much God loves them, just as they are. I seek to bring the tender love of Jesus into the hurting, broken places in people's lives. I never despise a person's weakness; I never misuse their pain.

Offensiveness is strength turned in the wrong direction; I show the brokenhearted how to turn that strength to God's glory. Pain is an opportunity to reveal God's love, deeply and tenderly.

I am not on a mission to fix people's problems. I am sent to meet people's needs. Everyone on this planet has a heart shattered by shame.

I heal the brokenhearted.

I Am Always Ready For My Master's Return

Because I always watch, I am ready for my Master's coming. Jesus will bless me, because I give to others what they need. Because I am wise, I keep my lamp full. I always watch; I am ready for my Master's coming. I take heed, I watch, I pray. I watch every moment for the return of my Lord. I follow Jesus. I do not look back. I am always ready for my Master's return. When He knocks on my door, I open immediately. I watch, always.

I take heed to myself. The cares of this life do not weigh me down. I watch and pray. I am worthy to stand before the Son of Man. He knocks at my door; I open to Him. He comes in to me; we sit and dine together. I have made myself ready. I am arrayed in fine linen, clean and bright. I am ready.

Webster's 1926 "ready"

I am prepared for Jesus' return. I am equipped and supplied with what I need for Jesus' return. I am prepared for immediate movement and action at Jesus' return. I am fitted, arranged and placed for immediate use at Jesus' return. I will cause no delay for lack of being prepared or furnished. I am prepared in mind and disposition; I am not reluctant. I am moved to willingness; I am inclined and disposed at Jesus' return, not slow or hesitating. I

am quick in action and perception at Jesus' return. I am prompt and expert for Jesus' return. I am characterized by promptness, dexterity, and willingness at Jesus' return. I offer myself at once; I am immediately at hand upon Jesus' return. I am opportune, available, and handy for His need. I am prompt, expeditious, speedy, unhesitating, dexterous, apt, skillful, handy, expert, facile, easy, opportune, fitted, prepared, disposed, willing, free, and cheerful at Jesus' return.

The Return of the King.

The King returns. I am His friend. I stand at His side. He counts on me. I am there. I am ready. In whatever way He needs me in that moment, I am His. We triumph – **together**. We win – **together**. My sword is His. My life is His.

For **this one moment**, I live all other moments. My mind is never distracted; my arm is never weary. For this I live.

I am ready. Come, Lord Jesus.

I Abide In Him; He Abides In Me

Webster's 1926 "abide"

I stay, I continue in Jesus; He stays, He continues in me. I have my abode, I dwell in Jesus; He has His abode, He dwells in me. I sojourn, I

make my path in Jesus; He sojourns, He makes His path in me. I remain fixed, I continue in Jesus; He remains fixed, He continues in me. I conform to Jesus; He conforms Himself to me.

I live in Jesus; Jesus lives in me.

JESUS lives in me. Jesus **LIVES** in me. Jesus lives **IN** me. Jesus lives in **ME**. I live in Him. He is my life.

The Word God spoke in the beginning, the Creator and Sustainer of the universe, lives in me. The Messiah continues in me. The Savior of the world lives in me. The One who died, who rose from the dead, makes His path in me. The resurrected Christ lives in me. The King of kings remains fixed in me. The Triumphant One seated at the right hand of the Father conforms Himself to me. The Coming King of the Universe lives as me in this world.

This is not some "cosmic Christ," some universal god who permeates everything that lives in me. This is no "new age" (*whatever that is*) phenomenon. This is **JESUS**. Jesus lives in me. Do you know if He lives in you?

Jesus **lives** in me. He resides, remains fixed in me. I am His dwelling place, where He rests Himself in the heat of the day. He lives in me. Life, vitality, vigor, activity, animation – active, alert, lively, vivacious – Jesus in me.

Jesus lives **in** me. Not alongside, not separate, not coexisting, not with, not beside. Jesus lives in me, and He lives as me.

Jesus lives in **me**. Jesus lives in my heart, in the dreams of my heart. He lives in who I am and what I am. He lives in my humanity. He lives in every part of me: spirit, soul, and body. He does not live in me as some being separate from me. Jesus lives in **ME**, _____ (insert your own name).

And I live in Him. I, _____ (insert your name) am fully in the genetic code, the structure, the makeup of His being.

I am complete in Him; He is all in me.

I Love My Brothers And Sisters In The Lord

How do I love them? Let me count the ways. I love all who belong to Jesus. I remember especially those who are suffering for His name. I also remember those who minister Christ to His people. But I particularly love those believers with whom I fellowship, as well as all those believers whose lives my path touches.

I love God's people for their diversity, how unique each of them is. I love the different ways of doing things found in any gathering of people. I love to see someone else approach a problem differently than I do. I love to listen to other people's take on things. My life is so enriched; I always learn something as well. I am so glad everyone else is different from me.

I love the many races and cultures that are in the body of Christ. I love those in my fellowship who are of a different race or culture. God has blessed them with such a beautiful and different approach to His ways than what I know. The church is so greatly enriched, my life is so greatly enriched, by their contribution.

I love the brethren because Jesus loves them. I love them because they love the same Master I love. I love them because they drink from the same cup I drink. I love them because they worship and serve the same Lord I do. I love them because they belong to me and I belong to them; all that they are is mine, and all that I am is theirs. We are one.

I love them no matter what happens. I love them when they are unlovely. I love them when it seems that they ignore me or work against me. I love them when they offend me. I love them when they talk about me behind my back. I love them even if they betray me and misuse me publicly. I love them.

I am always delighted to see them. I always open my arms wide. I always seek to meet their needs, to be a blessing in any little way I can. Whether they have been a blessing to me or an offense, it makes no difference. I always seek to make someone's day, at the least with a smile and an encouraging word. I love my brothers and sisters.

**The love with which the Father
loved Jesus is in me.**

Jesus Sends Me In The Same Way The Father Sent Jesus

I do not fight in human wars; I am a servant of a kingdom that is not of this world.

I am of the truth; I hear His voice.

Jesus sends me in just the same way that the Father sent Jesus.

I receive the Holy Spirit. If I forgive anyone's sins, those sins are forgiven – permanently.

I believe.

I take care of those who belong to Him because I love Him. I give what He's given me to those who belong to Him because I love Him. I meet the needs of those who belong to Him because I love Him.

I feed His sheep.

I follow Him.

The Jesus Secret

Everything I AM, you are, because I AM in you. My Spirit fills your spirit; My Spirit fills your body. I live in your heart (and I know how to live); My Mind is your mind. My Joy fills you full. My Peace surrounds you. My Love overflows from you. I will never leave you; I AM with you.

Go!

I send you!

In the exact same way My Father sent Me, I send you. You are My Witness, My Proof, My Revelation. Everything I did, you do greater.

Heal the sick! Cast out demons! Raise the dead! Set people free!

Bless them!

Defeat sin! Defeat the evil one! Defeat the lie! Defeat death! I do it through you.

Believe in Me!

And, My precious Heart, feed My sheep. Take care of those who belong to Me. Meet their needs. Love them. They are as precious to Me as you are.

Jesus Sends Me In The Same Way The Father Sent Jesus

‘As the Father has sent me, I also send you.’

Webster’s 1926 “send”

As the Father dispatched Jesus as His agent and messenger to convey a message, and to perform a work, so Jesus dispatches me as His agent

and messenger to convey a message and to perform a work. I am sent in advance of the bridegroom to summon the bride.

I prepare the way of the Lord; I make His paths straight. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me. He anointed me to preach the gospel and to heal the brokenhearted. He sent me to proclaim liberty to the captives and to proclaim the recovery of sight to the blind. He sent me to set at liberty those who are oppressed and to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord. This is who I am. I am sent to preach God’s kingdom.

I am an ambassador of God. He has entrusted reconciliation to me.



I am sent to convey a message and to perform a work. While the message is more important than the work, it falls on deaf ears without the work. The work gets peoples attention. The work is what I do to bless and serve others. The message is the good news of a new King and a new kingdom. My work is the first part of my message. My words come out of my work.

My work, what God sent me to do, is different from the work He sent my brother to do. Every individual believer has a different and unique task set for him or her. I never judge my brother or sister because they are not doing the same work I am doing, or because they are not doing it in the way God leads me. That is not my business. My only business towards my brothers’ work is to encourage them in giving themselves to the gift God gave them.

But the message of the work is always the same. It is a message of hope and of a changed life. It is a message of the power of God doing good things for and through people. It is a message of a people who love one another. It is a message of salvation and freedom.

I am the servant of another kingdom.

Rivers Of Living Water Flow Out Of My Heart

My sustenance comes from doing the will of the Father and finishing His work. The will of the Father is the source of my energy and my strength; it is my food. It is what I do. The supernatural is my life. The supernatural flows out of my heart like a river.

I love people. I love my brothers and sisters in Christ. My heart goes out to anyone I see that is in need. I delight in people. I am always thinking up ways to bless people, to show them kindness, to speak an encouraging word, to offer them something of mine that they might need.

But I know that it is not just my actions and words that are touching people. When I speak a blessing to someone, God is speaking a blessing. When I reach out a hand to help someone, the hand of God is helping them. The divine, life-giving touch of God Himself flows out of my heart, out of my hand, out of my mouth: rivers of living water.

When I bless someone, the supernatural touches that one and a miracle takes place in their life far above and beyond the human touch. When I give to someone the things they need, the river of God splashes upon them; their lives will never be the same. Everywhere I walk, not only the favor of God surrounds and emanates from me, but also His rivers of living water flow out of me, touching, healing, setting free.



With great power I give witness to the resurrection of Jesus. Great grace is upon me. Many signs and wonders are done through my hands. The sick pass by and are healed. Wherever I go, unclean spirits come out of those who are possessed. The Holy Spirit comes upon me. I speak in tongues and prophesy. God works unusual miracles through my hands. I speak to one who is injured and he rises up healed. I am filled with joy and with the Holy Spirit.



God emanates from me; life flows out of me. Dead people do not stay dead as I walk by. The sick do not stay sick in my presence. Multitudes are convicted of their need for Jesus as I pass by. All of this, **all of it**, comes through me because:

I believe in Jesus.

Without Him I Can Do Nothing

I can of myself do nothing. I do not seek my own will but the will of the One who sent me. I abide in Him; He abides in me. I bear fruit because I abide in Him. I bear much fruit because I abide in Him.

**Without Him I can do nothing.
With Him nothing is impossible.**

I do not look for life apart from Jesus. I do not attempt to live life on my own. I do not rely on my own strength; there isn't any. I do not trust in my own wisdom; I don't have any of that either. I stay away from any influence that would take me away from Jesus. I never see myself as separate from Him.

But, at the same time, I enjoy the good things of life. I watch a good movie, or play a sport or game. I relax with a good book, and in all of it Jesus is with me. I listen for His voice; He speaks to me.

None of this confession of faith is real apart from Jesus. None of it comes from me. If Jesus were not in me, it would all be a sad, sad hoax. If these things I am confessing were not true of Christ in me, then I would, of all people, be the most miserable and deluded.

Some find self-esteem and human goodness apart from Jesus in them. I draw here an uncrossable line. ALL human goodness, heritage, and self-esteem apart from Jesus died upon the cross. Apart from Jesus, it's all worthless.

But conversely, if without Him I can do nothing, then even more so, with Him all things are possible. Jesus made a simple statement. He said: "He that believes in Me, out of his heart will flow rivers of living water." He was referring directly to the visions of Ezekiel chapter 47 and Revelation chapter 22. This is big stuff. Yet, according to Jesus, this river of life from the throne of God is the normal expression for anyone who simply **believes in Jesus**.

Listen, either this is true, or Jesus was a babbling idiot. I can't have it both ways. I cannot believe in Jesus and live a mediocre life.

**With Jesus, I am the source of God's
river of life to others.**

Because I Use What God Has Given Me, I Have More Abundance.

At the moment every Christian is born again, God deposits the following into their account:

- The down payment of the Holy Spirit inside them.
- The same power that raised Jesus from the dead.
- All authority in heaven and earth.
- A divine commission.
- Victory over death.
- Overcoming faith.
- All the riches of heaven.
- The right to become His son.
- All things pertaining to life and godliness.
- The measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ.

A very large number of Christians do make some good use of the things God has given them. They live good Christian lives, they pray for their children when they are sick. They are generous to others and hospitable. But, though they draw from their accounts for the needs and situations of this life, they have no real knowledge of the above list. They have no real idea of what is actually there.

Then there are those who are bolder in the things God has given. They pursue anointing for ministry, or for giving. They build orphanages; they develop prison ministries. They draw on their talents and divine gifts to lead exemplary lives and to provide wonderful help to many. These people are a blessing to all who receive of their ministry.

Conversely, there are some who get a revelation of anointing and gifts. They go out and make a big splash, with great boastings about what God can do. A few years later, you find them empty. Their faith is gone. But before you judge too critically, some of these do learn their lesson. They come back to God humbled and broken, no longer interested in the big splash, but now deeply useful to God and to His kingdom.

But there are also those few who look closely at the things God has deposited in their account. When God says that we have the victory over death,

they want to know what that really means. When God says that those who believe in Jesus, out of their hearts will flow rivers of living water, they want to know the full extent to which that outpouring will go. When God says that He is determined that we would be just like Jesus, they are determined to know exactly what He means.

These are the risk-takers. And in that they are just like God. God is the greatest risk-taker in the universe. He risks it all, and, in the end, He wins it all. He sent the King of heaven to invade the strongholds of evil in the form of a human baby, the epitome of weakness. He challenged the king of death while wrapped in the humility and shame of the worst form of death conceived by the mind of evil. He challenged and He won.

Faith is risk. Faith declares: "I am what God says I am. I have what God says I have." But faith wants more than "having." Faith is determined to see the full potential, the full increase possible from what God has given.

These are the overcomers. These who take God at His word, who insist on the full experience of all God has said, who are determined to know what being filled with all the fullness of God really means. These make God's heart sing. These are the ones for whom He lives.

On the other hand, there are too many that never touch the things God has put into their account. Many of them don't know these things are there; many do not want to know. They go through life relying on their own smarts, their own strength. They believe in Jesus, yes, but they see Him as an insurance policy for the next life. These make God weep.

But there is another group that, I suspect, makes God furious. It is those who do see the things God has given them. They see, but they choose not to touch because they are convinced God is on their case. They are convinced God has set them up. They believe that those who do step out in faith and take risks are just "fleshly." "Religious works," they call it. And they do nothing so as not to do anything "of the flesh." They see God as a miser, as a fault-finder. They impugn His character.

Who am I? I am a man of faith. I am a risk taker. I am the one who overcomes.

**I take everything God gives me, and
invest it all – wisely, as He teaches me
– and I bring back to Him a great in-
crease of what He has invested in me.**

The Power Of The Holy Spirit Is Upon Me

Webster's 1926 "power"

The Holy Spirit's ability to act physically, mentally, and morally is upon me. The Holy Spirit's faculty of doing and performing is upon me. The Holy Spirit's capacity for action is upon me. The Holy Spirit's capability of producing an effect, physical, mental, and moral is upon me. The Holy Spirit's thinking, reason-

ing, judging, and willing abilities are upon me. The might, energy, vigor, and force of the Holy Spirit is upon me. The Holy Spirit's ability to effect strongly is upon me. The Spirit's possession of sway and controlling force is upon me. The Holy Spirit's authority and command are upon me. The delegated authority of the Holy Spirit is upon me.

His power is towards me; I experience the exceeding greatness of that power, constantly. In fact, the same power that raised Jesus from the dead washes over me in wave after unending wave. The Spirit of Him who raised Christ from the dead lives in me. God gives Jesus-raised-from-the-dead life to my mortal body through His Spirit who lives in me. God is always working in me both the want to and the actual doing of His will. God performs His will through me.

**The Spirit of God is poured out upon me.
I prophesy. I see visions. I dream dreams.**

The Holy Spirit has come upon me. **The power of the Highest overshadows me.** Jesus, the Christ of God, is being formed within me.



Power is relative. A racecar is more powerful than a go-cart. An aircraft carrier has more engine power than many racecars. The most powerful engine built is the rocket that breaks the hold of earth's gravity. Yet, the earth and all power in it would vanish without a trace were it dropped into the power of the sun. But the sun is only one small kink in a vast arm of power sweeping through the great clusters of galaxies.

All the power in the universe and all the power that created the universe are as nothing, an insignificant drop, compared to the power that raised Jesus from the dead. **That power is real power.** And it is the power that raised Jesus from the dead that is upon me. Power beyond the conception of the universe is upon me and towards me.

I Am A Witness Of Christ

Webster's 1926 "witness"

I attest to the fact of Christ's life and to the events of His death, burial, resurrection, and life in me. I give testimony of Christ. I testify in Christ's cause; I give evidence before the courts of the universe. My evidence is the life of Christ in me. I testify that the work of Christ actually took place. I am the fulfilment of the New Covenant, and I confirm its authenticity with my life.

I serve as and furnish evidence and proof that what Jesus says is true. I know it is true because what Jesus said is fulfilled in me. I know Jesus; I have beheld Him; I have personal knowledge of Him. I act as a witness of Christ; I establish His authenticity. I give testimony of Christ. I bear witness, I give evidence of Christ. I see and know Christ by reason of His personal presence in me. I have direct knowledge of Christ.

"Every word is established on the mouth of two or three witnesses."

I have heard, I have seen, I have handled the Word of Life. I have seen the Life; I bear witness to that Life. I am one with my brethren, as the Father and the Son are One; the world believes because of our oneness. I am made perfect in one with my brethren. The world is in awe; the world knows that the Father sent Jesus and has loved Him.



Jesus made many extraordinary claims about what I would experience in my life if I believe in Him and follow Him. The proof of His claims, of course, is in the doing. Did He lie, or did He speak the truth? Telling others about Jesus has its place, but it is not the first part of being a witness of Christ. In fact, if I do not show evidence of the life of Christ in me as I speak about Christ, I belie Him.

But again, Jesus and the Apostles made incredible and extraordinary claims about what would be the normal experience of those who believe in and follow Jesus. Jesus was witness number One. He was God's first witness. Certainly, it is not hard to agree that these things were fulfilled in Jesus.

But one witness is not good enough for God. God's sense of justice demands a second witness.

I am a witness of Christ.

I Am A Witness Of Christ

I am a witness of Jesus Christ everywhere I go. I have been with Jesus. God gives me all boldness to speak His word with power. I am filled with the Holy Spirit. With great power I give witness to the resurrection of the Lord Jesus. Great grace is upon me. I do not cease teaching and preaching that Jesus is the Christ. I declare glad tidings – the promise God made to the fathers. I preach through Jesus the forgiveness of sins. My purpose is to be a witness of the things I have seen and the things God will yet reveal to me. I am sent to open people's eyes, to turn them from darkness to light. I am sent to turn people from the power of Satan to God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance. I am obedient to the heavenly vision.



Jesus said of me that I **will do** greater and mightier works than He did. He said of me that out of my belly **will flow** the rivers of the life of God. He prayed for me that I **will be perfectly one** with my brethren. He commanded me **to be perfect** in the exact same way my heavenly Father is perfect. Paul said that I **AM filled** with all the fullness of God. Paul said that the whole creation **will be set free** when I **am revealed**.

I am God's second witness. Every impossible, extraordinary, bizarre, and inconceivable claim of God in the New Covenant is fulfilled in me.

Actually, it is God's credibility that is at stake here. He loves it; He loves the risk and the triumph of winning. The first thing Satan said was, *"Did God really say that? Did God really say that the whole creation would be set free when you are revealed? Did God really think you could be perfect the same way God is perfect? How ridiculous!"* And in one sense, he was right. God has to show His stuff, or be found a liar.

I will bet on God.

God's Word is fulfilled in me.

I am His second witness.

I am the proof that what He claimed is true.

**I speak that prophecy.
I believe in Jesus.**

I Lay Hands On The Sick And They Are Healed

I speak boldly in the Lord; He bears witness to the word of His grace I speak. He grants that **signs and wonders are done through my hands.**

I strengthen the souls of the disciples. I exhort them to continue in the faith. I enter the kingdom of God through many tribulations.

Though I sit in prison, I pray and sing hymns to God.

I am not afraid. I speak and do not keep silent. Jesus is with me. No one can attack me to hurt me.

The Holy Spirit comes upon me. I speak in tongues and prophesy.

God works unusual miracles through my hands. I speak to the injured and they rise up healed.

I serve the Lord with all humility and with many tears and trials.

I keep back nothing that is helpful. I declare the whole counsel of God.

God chose me to know His will; God

chose me to see Jesus; God chose me to hear His voice. I am His witness to all men.

My purpose is to be a witness of the things I have seen and of the things God will yet reveal to me. I am sent to open people's eyes; I am sent to turn them from darkness to light.

I am sent to turn people from the power of Satan to God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance.

I am obedient to the heavenly vision.

I am not afraid. God will do just as He says.

I lay hands on the sick and they are healed.

I explain and testify of God's kingdom. I preach the kingdom of God.

I teach the things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ with all confidence.

The Jesus Secret

Here is My Secret: All that I AM, you are, because I live in your Heart and My Spirit fills all of your being.

Here is Who I AM: I AM Love. My Heart goes out to everyone who is in pain or is hurting.

May I touch them through you? I would really like to heal them, if you would be willing to give Me the chance.

Thank you, My dear Heart; I knew I could count on you.

I Lay Hands On The Sick And They Are Healed; I Cast Out Demons

I give what I have in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth. To those who are lame I say: “Rise up and walk.” Many signs and wonders are done through my hands. Multitudes are added to the Lord. The sick pass by and are healed. Multitudes gather, both sick and those tormented by demons, and all are healed. Wherever I go, unclean spirits come out of those who are possessed. Paralyzed and lame people are healed. Through me, Jesus the Christ heals you. Through me, the dead hear the voice of Jesus and arise. He grants that signs and wonders are done through my hands. God works unusual miracles through my hands. I speak to one who is injured and he rises up healed. **I lay hands on the sick and they are healed.**



Some Christians use doctrine to give themselves an excuse not to help people or meet their needs. Some Christians get away with it by saying that God does not heal today. Others by saying there is no such thing as demons, or at least, that Christians cannot be affected by demons. Others, while admitting that God does heal and that Christians can be set free from the agony and confusion caused by demons, salve their conscience over not helping people and meeting their needs by putting the responsibility on the person who is suffering. *“If you would just get it right with God, you wouldn’t have this problem.”* All of these “doctrines” are just foolish arguments that “third servant”*** people use to justify in their own mind their unwillingness to meet people’s needs.

Reaching out and touching people, lifting them up and meeting their needs, whatever those needs might be, is the central drive and ministry of Jesus. **My central drive and ministry** is reaching out and touching people, lifting them up and meeting their needs, whatever those needs might be.

I have the power of God upon me, not for myself, but for others. If someone is sick (that includes everyone), I reach out and touch that one and he or she is healed. If someone is tormented by demons (everyone on the planet), I cast those demons out and bring the freedom of the Spirit of Christ to that person. I get down into the trenches; I climb down into the pit; I get right alongside of people in their pain and grief and hurt; and I bring them:

the HELP God has entrusted to me.