



The Gift-Giving Gal Who Knows A Guy

Identity Prayer

Father God, You knit me together in my mother's womb for a plan and a purpose within Your Kingdom. Your eyes saw my substance, being yet unformed. And in Your Book they all were written, the days fashioned for me, when as yet there were none of them. Today, as I seek to learn the depth of that identity, I enter Your courts with Thanksgiving and Praise knowing full well that I am one of your marvelous works, fearfully and wonderfully made. The schemes of the enemy can neither disrupt Your plan for my life nor usurp my identity in Jesus Christ. In spite of my great sin, it is for Your namesake that You pardon me, and it is by the cleansing of The Blood of Jesus Christ - The Blood that speaks better things than the blood of Abel - that I stand before You in the righteousness of Christ - The Living Word. The entirety of Your Word is truth, and all Your righteous judgments endure forever, Jehovah Shaphat: Judge, Lawgiver, King, Savior. From this day forth, let me be attracted to the deep things of You, Father God, not the wisdom, pride, temptations, nor sexuality of man, neither of any hurts or incidents of my past nor that of generations past within my family line. There is no rejection spoken over me known or unknown whose root is not plucked up, broken down, destroyed and overthrown. Today is the day of salvation, as in the days of the Israelites at Mizpah, I confess, repent, and seek You alone Lord, You are my help Jehovah Ezer. Let intercessors and laborers begin to cross my path as Samuels to lead me ever closer to You Adonai. My identity begins and ends in You as the Alpha and Omega, the Author and Finisher of my faith. In Jesus Name, AMEN.