

LIVING OUT
2021
Victoriously



KUDABO VICTORY

Dear Readers

You picking up this book means a lot to me; I struggled in the process of writing, the need and desire to use hard to comprehend grammatical words overwhelmed me like always, but I couldn't. It is quite funny; many readers often speak as such 'She uses simple words'. I initially took this as an insult and a need to improve my skill; but I realized something as important as it could ever be needful for me to accept as God's way of relieving my heartache to these comments, *often God doesn't need us to be perfect before He sends us out to proclaim His word*. Here is another thing you will notice while reading, I used familiar Bible verses; our understanding and revelation of God's word differ; the application also varies. Don't be complacent or too quick to judge and dismiss reading this amazing book.

I want you to understand that this book was placed in your hand for a reason, and never be too familiar with God's word that you refuse to

get new revelations from it. A simple phrase of '*God loves you*' might be a cliché to you, but for another soul; it could be a word they needed to hear.

Did you read this book, and you found nothing new in it? Maybe, just maybe; this isn't the book for you. But can you help with something? Share it with your friends, you never can tell. Even those who seem to have it all together, are broken within and they need a touch.

Don't read this book in a hurry, never read just because you know me or you are my friend. I want you to read this because you desire to enjoy a victorious year.

Now, the steps in this book are open to suggestions and corrections; the way we view life's situations are different; who knows maybe this book is what you need to get started on this journey to discovering God's theme for your life this year. You will meet several amazing individuals along the way,

but I pray and hope this book will help you lay
a strong foundation to a victorious year.

Yours in Christ,

Victory

The beauty starts with a poem.

The Last Decade

We've all got a tale or two to tell,
How the last even-numbered year dealt with us,
Many pushed out of comfort,
Others entered their comfort.

We shed tears,
Too much to number,
Can we count it?
Well, it didn't matter
Our hearts were broken into pieces.

Our human strength failed,
God's voice so far from being heard,
But oh, we saw His hand.
We saw Him move,
Yes, on our behalf.

In little ways,
We helped others rise,
Even while it broke us within,
We did our little.

With our cheeks smeared with tears,
We wouldn't forget easily,
How we all cried out to God,
It drew us closer to Him.

But, it is a new beginning,
We are coming forth,
We are reminded of the past victories
2020 gave us,
We saw His mighty works,

In all,
We are learning to give Him thanks,
In all,
We will trust Him more

This is God,
He is working,
He is by our side,
And we are crossing over.

We are entering uncharted realms,
We speak things into reality,
We walk in victories,
Not by the systems of the world.

We have a kingdom that cannot be denied,
A King who is more interested in us,
We have a seal upon us,
And yes; 2021 was an exceptional year
We accept it; we believe it; we confess it, and yes it is
DONE

As Martha stood by the window, her hands folded while she rested on the wall. Her restive six-year-old son ran around the wide table in the room, giggling.

She turned to rest her gaze on him. There was her son, worry-free, and she never felt more stirred up to happiness watching him relive the moment.

The word of the minister on Sunday reechoed in her mind: *"God says, my child don't you worry, don't be afraid. I am with you. What God cannot do, doesn't exist; there will be times you don't understand a thing. But, hold on. He is with you, and you are crossing over"*

Holding unto this promise, can the new chapter begin, dear readers?

Flips the page...

1,2,3...

The unexpected but melodious scream of my name stirred up something within me, I felt it, with every ounce of strength left in me. Immediately, I smiled with my lips spread out to read the word on marble 'The LORD is good, and all the time He is GOOD'. It was a new beginning for me, I took every day as an opportunity to enjoy the freshness heaven has prepared for me.

Never have I chosen a theme for any year, but this time around I did; it was a repeated word in church. Every song I played, conversation with people ended with the word 'VICTORY'. This is my name; could it be that God had something special in store for me this year? I became more expectant of His Goodness, yes though I couldn't see it yet, I choose to believe.

What is God saying to you?

You don't have to see it,

Do you choose to believe it?

The Bible says in Genesis 1:1 (KJV) *In the Beginning, God **created**...* Creation follows every Beginning, and this is OUR beginning. God is creating something, it might be hard to believe it; well, it took a while for Joseph to know God was at his beginning, and He was creating a masterpiece. The past year must have had our teeth set on edge because of the sourness that surrounded us, our chins were down, and our eyes dampened with tears. We must have had a lot of questions, a lot of 'I don't understand'; but this is a new beginning.

Our Beginning starts with the Father

And it is time to start the year with Him, shall we? Here is a little word for someone *"You live the moment you are reconciled to the Father, that's your new beginning, a beautiful start of something great, yet unseen, unheard nor fathomed by the hearts of man"* Isaiah 43:19 says *'Behold, I will do a new thing, now it shall spring forth; shall ye not know it...;'*

It is a new beginning, and we start it with the Father

He is mindful of us,

He is taking us through

Do we believe it enough to accept it?

Let's Pray

Abba Father, I thank you for this beautiful year you have made my feet walk through; thank you for the love I feel already in the year; thank you for taking charge of all my fears, insecurities, doubts, weakness and frailties. Thank you for being wonderful, thank you for the victory I will enjoy every step of the way; thank you for leading me, guiding and protecting me. For daily loading me with blessings every day this year, this is massive Lord, I see it; I receive it; it fills my days with smiles, and joy unfathomable because you are giving me a new beginning filled with your marvellous works. Thank you, Lord, for 2021 was a year of unending victories for me.

In Jesus' name, I pray,

Y*e are not of the world...*, does this sound cliché to you? If yes, I'm sorry, but that's the truth. In 2020, the world brought out fresh news for the mind every day. There were times it was positive, other times it left us demoralized, and another was just pure ranting and blabbing.

Paying attention to all these things makes you lose focus on what truly matters, I don't follow trends, there are some things I don't know about except a close friend tells me. I have focused more on God instead of trends in the past year.

I was in an interview early December 2020, and I asked this amazing woman a question; it goes thus *"How can Christians stay aloof all the things calling for our attention and be more focused on Christ?"* She answered beautifully, dwelling more on the impact of the pandemic. The attention of folks shifts more to making money, starting a business and doing one thing or the

other; and if not controlled, one could lose the mind trying to keep a tab on everything. While some of these things are amazing, it isn't EXPEDIENT at all times.

In 2020, I struggled most with making a choice, and every news that came to me demanded my attention, to purchase this or that, enrol for a class, live session or whatever it was; I wanted to be seen everywhere. But I did not know what I wanted, who I was to follow on my journey. I began to feel empty; I did some things just to feel among; and after a while, I had to pause and ask myself, *'Victory, what do you truly want?'*

When you don't have an idea, a focus at heart; you make mistakes that rub you of your inner peace.

The world is busy, many things calling our attention but before you opt-in for any; here are a few questions I want you to ask:

- Why am I doing this? Is it because of a friend, family or myself?

- Should this be the next thing on my agenda? Or am I rushing it?
- Is this going to draw me closer to God?
- Am I financially capable of handling this or the aftermath?
- What do I want out of this?

I filtered some friends in 2020, and I am deciding to focus on what matters this year. Last year, I jumped into a free mentoring platform; it was to run for 3 months, and I did not know what the mentoring entails, I thought it to be an accountability group, one which assists in goal smashing. Weeks into the programme, strict rules to abide by were given, and I flaunted some, not deliberately at all times, but intentional at another.

Recently, one of the leaders reached out, and I was grateful because I didn't want to hurt anyone's feeling by leaving the group. We talked at length, and I told her I felt I was in the wrong group. The next day, they evicted me from the platform. Thank Goodness, no hard feelings; but I regained my sanity.

This year, don't venture into things because someone is doing it, except you are led. I wasn't led from the first day to that group, and I knew it, but I couldn't bear to leave, so I stayed in disobedience to the rules of the group.

Not everything demands your attention in the new year; not everything calls for your comment, and not everyone wants you to help them. Learn from Jesus, our perfect example.

The Jews didn't want to be helped; they were full of themselves and their doctrines; Jesus had to '*look away*' from them. Maybe you should do that too, *stay more focused, it is time to look away.*

Face your front, there are territories to conquer and you can't afford to be distracted, can you?

This is the first step to a victorious 2021

Let's pray:

Father, I ask for the grace to be more focused on the things that matter this year, align me with your will for my life, I know distractions abound, but I trust

your guidance this year. Help me to be more clear on what I want, the relationships I need to cherish in living a more focused life, the words I need to say, and much more, the character of a focused being. Give me the grace to do all that is required in becoming who you have ordained me to be this year.

Amen

Pencil artists call it mural painting; have you ever seen one? Flawed and yet beautiful; I haven't seen one physically, but there are several examples online. Have you ever taken a picture of yourself or something you love without adding filters at first, and you just love it?

Let's take count; perhaps of a thousand and more reading this, maybe 85% would have. Going to a photo studio is quite fun, but I have never been more surprised whenever I stare back at myself on the large screen. The mesmerizing smile on my face looked so flawless and beautiful.

I have questions, even as I stared at myself. What happened to the rashes on my face, what about the spots, dark lines and lips? A change had happened, but I know deep within, that isn't who I was. An edited picture can be deceptive, though.

Let's talk about the filters

When God called Joseph on a journey to the unknown, there were rough edges on him and on his way, he wasn't a smooth-faced man, I mean, let's talk about his face, Although the Bible didn't describe him as handsome unlike Absalom (but, he must have been, right?) His face didn't go through filtering and being photoshopped to hide away the scars inflicted either on his face or his body when his brothers threw him into the well.

But, God was preparing a filter to make Joseph's life beautiful even though he didn't know about this, he only held unto the dream and God's promise.

You need to hold on to something this new year. What is that?

God doesn't need those filters before He sees us for who we are, flawed yet beautiful. There is a filter for you with God, it differs from the person close to you, but *in all God is concerned about our beauty, as He is with our scars.*

Have you locked yourself in a room? You aren't an introvert and you know it, but

circumstances made you so. Many years of defeat, and tears must have taken away your smile. As the entire world screams excitedly into the new year, you just never felt it.

Hold on.

I was like you when 2020 started, I felt like a mess, a total mess. Church didn't help me; I felt God was distant, my smiles weren't real; I felt depressed most days, I intentionally did some evil or sin to feel at home with myself, why was I alive to see another year? I had no plans, no hopes, nor did I desire to pick up one.

In the previous edition of the Living Out series, I shared this:

*Something had to change, I screamed out
unconsciously. What do I do? I had
disappointments I couldn't number, some I didn't
want to remember, well; because it left me feeling
odd, I had felt unloved and not cared for, the
feeling that I was in a deep dark hole and would
never come out left me scared. How would I call
myself out?*

I was a **MESS**, maybe not exactly like you, but God had a **MESSAGE** for me in the previous year. I believe He does for you too this year.

Put aside the **MESS**, God sees it; and it is a new beginning, *Your Mess will become a Melody*. He will make you feel special this year, with or without filters, He will make all things beautiful.

This is who YOU are:

You are nOt Underpriced, Underrated nor Uncared for by the Father

Let's Pray

Abba Father, I plead to see myself the way you see me this year. I confess, I am messed up, there are times I just totally lose it, you see me; you understand me, this makes me feel loved. Father, make a melody out of me; I trust you even for the days I couldn't feel your love; I trust you for the days my knees would be weak to pray. I trust you for the new beginning; I trust your filters, God; you aren't altering my image; you are making me better, a masterpiece and my father, I am grateful for this.

I thank you because I am cared for. Father, remind me always of your love even when the days are dark, order my steps until I feel you more. Surround me with your angels in human form, direct me to read the verse of the Bible or book that will speak to me. You are intentional about me, Father. Hold my hands every step of the way, heal me, lift the shame, change my name; so that when I look back, the only thing I see is grace, and that you are making all things new in me.

In Jesus' name, I pray. Amen

_____ I don't have a plan, so...?

I mentioned it was okay not to have a plan,
for those who have become so weary
because of the disappointments of last
year, and they are mustering up the courage
to live in 2021; it is okay not to have a plan...
but it is only for a SHORT WHILE.

Read that again.

I know you have been through a lot,

We all have, but the degree differs...

You still don't believe in a better 2021?

You weren't even excited about the new year?

COVID, Lockdowns, deaths and a lot weigh
deeply on your mind; that you ask; what next
now? Are my plans worth it?

Won't 2021 extend the heartache of 2020?

Hey, listen...

Seems you are already deciding to settle more
on negativity this year, why?

It won't always be like this, folks told you, but
you don't want to accept

You are still stuck in the past; I get you.

You still feel condemned, worthless

I understand you, but...

Those thoughts, unworthiness, feelings; it is a
spirit, and it isn't from God, but the devil

**STOP GIVING IT THE FIGHTING POWER
OVER YOU.**

Rise,

Dust your feet,

Shake yourself,

It is time to get things kicking and in progress

A little splash of the water shouldn't blind
your eyes from the dream, or should it?

I think the water should clear your eyes and
make you focus on what matters

God, and His plans for you

You are still giving those thoughts room,
those heartaches, and pain. It is time to let it
go.

Don't you decide to live out in 2021 with NO
PLANS at all?

Isaiah 52:2 (CEB) says: *Shake the dust off thyself
(the guilt, pain, disappointments, vote ice of
condemnation, unhappiness) RISE UP; sit
ENTHRONED, Jerusalem (You). Loose the bonds
from your neck...*

I love this song; the lyrics go thus:

"Rise

Up from the grave,

Arise now,

Can't you hear the voice calling out,

Up from the grave like Lazarus,

You are brand new,

You are alive now,

Can you hear the voice of Jesus calling you?

Up from the grave like Lazarus"

Rise, draw out that plan; take that step. You are in a race, and it matters if you must win the trophy, you must have a road map. But how can you get the road map, if you refuse to *shake off yourself*?

I have a plan, so...?

The world plans without God and yet makes it. You can plan without involving God and succeed. The law of nature is dominant on all, what we sow, we shall reap. But nothing satisfies more than bringing God in. You have a plan, that's excellent and fantastic, but you are leaving God out. That shouldn't be.

As a Christian, your life should revolve around Jesus and by this, you are indirectly telling the world about Him.

Is it necessary to plan with God?

Let me ask a simple question:

Why do we always run to God when we need money or a divine breakthrough, but we cannot call on Him at the beginning of every thought going through our minds?

Often preachers say this; 'Many humans remember God only when in danger or need'

It isn't always easy to put God first, I know
But we have to cultivate doing this always, I
also suck at this. Often, I take important
decisions without batting an eye or consulting
God; but when it flops, I go running back to
God

A student seeking admission into a university
or college will gather sufficient information
about the school, their examinations, and the
mode of operation in the school before
stepping in. Why then do we believers put
God last and our desires first?

This month, January, I made the same mistake
twice. The words of mentors online who
hammered on having goals set for 2021 drove
me; some started reminding us that the day
awaits no man. I got anxious, *'I haven't written
my goals for the year, why was I waiting? What is
wrong with me? So and so has done it, why was I
waiting?'* Hurriedly, I took my notepad and
started scribbling; ignoring what the witness
in me was saying. Was it time to write those
plans?

Are my plans in line with His?

Planning with the consciousness of God makes us go far. In 2020, I didn't write out so many spelt out plans, some I wrote was left untouched, why? I set those goals based on jealousy and ungodly admiration about the lives of others. 2020 for me began by June; God started doing great things through me. Why? I called Him in, and He took control.

If you plan with God, you will be surprised at the speed you will go, and the strength you will possess. I achieved a lot I couldn't even fathom in the second half of 2020. All along, I had been chasing shadows, not until I had more understanding could I pursue what truly matters.

Yes, we have needs, desires, goals; some because of friends, coaches and the likes; but **please YOU NEED GOD INVOLVED** in your plans.

Are your written goals this year going to steal the joy and peace of mind that salvation has

given you? If Yes, you need not go ahead with it.

Anything that displeases Him shouldn't be included in your plans.

Have you taken time this year to seek the face of God about His plans for you? Ever since I wrote those plans, I realized my wrongs, and I had to make it right.

Even if it is for a day or an hour; seek the face of God before planning. Tell Him all your heart's desires and what you wish to achieve, ask Him to bless it and guide you if it is according to His will.

If a plan that is written defeats your inner joy, and drive to please God, it is not His will.

Do you need to be connected with like minds to get this goal achievable? Ask God to connect you.

All our achievements, successes, fame, recognitions will burn away at the end of eternity; so why waste our time planning against His will?

I always seek to have goals that won't affect me only but touch the lives of others.

As believers, we are to live with eternity in view. Difficult, right? but God's grace is sufficient.

Perhaps you have written out your goals and plan for the year; superb, but have you prayed on it? If no, can you do just that right now?

Let's pray

Father, thank you for your flawless, abounding, and joy-giving love that you have showered on me, and will still keep doing. I come before you the owner of my soul, my plans are nothing without your supernatural touch. Lord, I ask that you give me the grace to do what pleases you most. It is a privilege, those gifts, talents, resilience, courage, and many things you have given me; it is a privilege, and I thank you for it. Lord, do not let me be carried away with the words of men, forgetting about you in this equation, for how can I live an abundant 2021 if I leave you OUT? So, please Father, I come to you; touch me, touch my

*plans, and let all I do seek for your glory and not
the praises of men that pass away. Help me, oh
Lord. Amen*

While I was young, my favourite verse of the Bible was Proverbs 3:5; it was so simple, and keeping it to memory was without stress. Leaving my parent's home from the early age of fifteen left me with mixed feelings; I was happy yet scared. Being around unfamiliar faces for 3 years of study was unfathomable for a young girl who never left home. I had no choice, I was glad I didn't. I remember my mother quoting Proverbs 3:5 the night I was to leave, and that has stayed in my memory for years.

I stumbled on this particular verse the morning I wrote this chapter, amazing, right?

*Trust in the LORD with all thine heart, and lean
not unto thine own understanding*

The succeeding verse caps it all, it says;

*In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall
direct thy paths*

On a sunny afternoon after church service, I walked down the busy road with another lady; we conversed until we got to our destination. But our purpose was defeated when things didn't turn out to be what we expected. Since I was sent on an errand by my mother, I had to source for another option to get things done, leaving the other lady alone. Arriving at my new destination, I was unexpectedly met with a few numbers of people waiting for their turn, it was an ATM stand; so I joined the queue after much consideration. Of the seven ATM stands in the area, only one was functional at the time, so I thought.

I asked a young man if the next ATM stand was available for use, he nodded with a negative response gracing his lips

“That ATM stand isn't dispensing”

Go there, try it out. The ATM is working

It was a nudge, but I chose to ignore it trusting the words of the man.

The nudge kept coming softly, but I still IGNORED it; keeping my stand on the queue that was soon becoming long.

Others who came around joined the queue, one of the folks tried using all the available ATM's except the one the Spirit of the Lord prompted me to use, which I neglected. Believe me, I thought I was speaking to myself.

A few minutes later, a lady dressed in striped coloured top walked to THAT ATM stand, and immediately, it worked for her.

I stood widely surprised, although it was almost getting to my turn on this particular ATM; I immediately joined the lady, and then withdrew the money.

Going back home, I was reminded of what just transpired at the ATM stand; while this was impressed in my heart *"Trusting God in little things matters if you are going to trust Him with the impossible"*

You start by building up your trust in God in little things. I realized this is something I want

2021 to teach me. I want God to teach me how to trust Him truly; first in little things; believing His promises every step of the way.

YET, another unexpected thing that happened at the ATM stand was this; the line I queued on had a withdrawal limit that wasn't going to be favourable considering the amount I was sent to cash out, but the other DIDN'T.

This God is amazing; He gave me a second chance. What if the ATM stand suddenly stopped working the moment I stepped in after the lady? If God was a wicked God, He could have punished me for my little act of disobedience. This left me feeling emotional and thankful.

I haven't gotten to the level of trusting Him fully in all things; most often, we trust God when it is convenient, and we have nothing to lose. I do this too, but God expects us to trust Him even in coincidences and mistakes.

Peter walking on water; it was a miracle to be reckoned with in the Bible, the moment Peter looked away from the Saviour, he allowed his

understanding becloud who God was. His understanding of physics, the law of nature overwhelmed the supremacy of God.

As simple as Proverbs 3:5 is; it should be kept close to heart in 2021.

Coincidences are something I don't joke with; when I am being reminded of a particular word over and over again; my heart becomes knitted to it. So it became hard to discern if God could speak to me by a soft push within my heart, as He did at the ATM stand; but here is a thing I came to realize.

Perhaps, I was *boxing God*; I had become so used to a particular way of His instruction that I didn't accept this easily. Of course, when it comes to sensitive areas of my life, I ensure to have a biblical word backing it up; why? So when the days are tough, I remind God of His word of promise to me.

Even in the process of writing this chapter which took me a while, God still gave me coincidences. Someone asked me a question online, and my response to him was about

what transpired at the ATM Stand. My story helped the individual know where to start from when it comes to trusting God and hearing Him speak.

If God wants to lead a man, He often does this by shattering your fixed mindset; at times He takes you out of the box; but so you don't get too confused, He validates His word coming from a point you know.

If He speaks to you by a soft nudge often, and He desires you to hear His audible voice, He begins with the latter, which you might doubt thinking it is your mind playing tricks with you; it is okay not to get it right the very first time; God is trying to train you into understanding His numerous ways of communicating with you. An example in the Bible was Samuel who had lived for so long in the temple all his life, perhaps the young boy was accustomed to God speaking through the burning candle in the temple or the scroll; but when he heard the voice, he couldn't discern until he was helped.

God didn't refrain from calling him though he missed it the first and second time; God kept at it; until Samuel recognized it was His voice and not of Eli.

Elijah is another example. When God revealed Himself to him in 1 Kings 19:11-12; it took the prophet a while before he could understand where the LORD was. The Bible said he searched the mountains, wind, earthquake and fire but God spoke to him in a STILL SMALL VOICE.

Never box God this new year

His ways are limitless

Many of us have an understanding of the ways God speak to His people, we can even teach a young believer, but when it comes to being practical at it; we FAIL.

Why?

A limiting Mindset

You see, it isn't often that God will show you His ways exactly as you picture it; He always goes beyond our imaginations. That's God.

Believe me, I never knew I was boxing the way
God speaks to me

But, now that I know, I am willing to be more
intentional about learning more of His ways.

Maybe, that's what you need to do this year

Who knows?

Let's Pray:

*Lord, I thank you for the guidance I have enjoyed in
my walk with you; many times I stray away from
obeying you; when I am not sensitive to your
leading. In this new year, Lord, draw me ever closer
to be sure of your leading. Help me not to box you,
lead me to the source of inspiration that never runs
dry. My heart desires to know you more in the new
year, and so shall it be oh Lord. Amen*

I hate relay race, the panting, heavy breathing as it were. I was rarely involved in any while I was in secondary (high) school; I shy away from the field, and any exercise that involves me going to the field, you can't find me there except I was coerced or compelled.

But...

There was a day I ran, and it was exhilarating and refreshing. We were running in our numbers; it was an Inter-school relay race; we had a goal at heart; we were to run around the surrounding neighbourhoods; I attended a boarding school (mix of boys and girls), and as a school perfect, there was no way the management would allow me to have my way. I had no choice; I had to run, and so I did.

There is something about running, it allows you to think, yes, you might feel your knees weakened by the exercise, but experts who are

familiar with this have a way of reserving their strength until they get to the final lap.

I did not know; I ran at first with all the strength left in me. I was not running with the mindset to win or be given a trophy; I ran without considering the people passing me by.

Although some cheered me on while I ran, I simply responded with a wide smile. The purpose of the race was to get back to school within the stipulated time. Memory fails me, I am uncertain I was able to meet up with the time.

Remember, it was my first, and oh yes, I hated running, I still do.

But, let's focus more on the runners in the race, of which I was one. Many ran with different intentions. Some did to have a timeout with their friends, those in a relationship used the privilege to hold hands, cuddle and do a lot.

Many started with us but diverted at an intersection either to watch football, buy things

(contrabands actually), visit their friends in the neighbourhood and others used the opportunity to place several calls home.

We are all starting on this race called “2021”, and many will surely digress to face what matters to them at the moment.

You must know what you want, it is important

But, if you don't, just like me in the race, I started with no intention in mind yet the race allowed me to think, ruminate, and see the world around me differently.

Are you starting 2021 with no intention in mind, no goals, no plans?

I understand

If I told people around me that some things I ventured into in 2020 were unplanned, many won't believe me. I told you of how I entered 2020; I had many battles, fear, anger. How did you expect me to plan for the year with that mindset?

I battled rejections, bad thoughts, depression at a level, I was frustrated with some things, but I was breathing, though not alive.

I didn't plan 2020, I must confess; God ordered my steps.

Many times, I strayed

Times, the devil will raise the voice of accusation at me, and I sat deep in thought often, 'Does God care about me?' Oh yes, He did

I struggled with my relationship with God, and despite so many church activities, I couldn't beat this feeling of unworthiness.

The first two months of 2020 were tough, I scaled through, only by His Grace.

The lockdown was a blessing, a time for realignment and understanding.

It is understandable if you have no plans for 2021, but here is the truth: *God has a plan for you, and His plan includes a trophy at the end of the race.*

There will be days when it would be tough, victory will seem so hard to grasp, disappointments will slap you hard on the face, but here is one assurance in the Bible I love. God had to tell Jacob saying: *'Fear not, thou worm Jacob, for I will be with you; be courageous for I will help you, I will strengthen you every step of the way'*

The year will come with its storm. A bit of the water from the storm might splash on your face,

*You might fidget
God sees it,
And He knows it*

But here is His promise *'I will help you, I will strengthen you'*. *This is the highlight of our victory this year, it is on God.*

He has a trophy reserved for us, let's follow Him all through. Don't get distracted with what God is doing in the life of someone else, it should encourage you, not make you ungrateful.

*You are worthy,
You are loved,
And there is a trophy reserved for you in Christ*

Herein is our Victory perfected and personified, it is in Christ. Amen

Let's pray:

Precious Father, I feel your love, though I can't hold it physically as I do to the things I love, I know it is greater; I feel it and it makes me smile. There will be days I will forget about this love, days when my flesh will be greater than your voice; but Father, I trust you will hold me in my worm-like days. Jesus; you are in my ship, I can't fall into the storm, the waters may splash on me, but it can't swallow me. There will be days, I will feel you are asleep Abba, but I believe you are more sensitive to my needs. Though the miracle may

*tarry, I call on you to guide me safely through. I
must cross over to the other side with you.
Strengthen me, oh Lord, for what is ahead. I will
surely win this race with a trophy, with you
holding me closely. Thank you, Father. Amen.*

*I needed to do something, I needed
to transform the **rockets** falling
into our territory, the weapon of
destruction into **roses**, to bring
peace and **harmony** – Yaron Bob*

A school teacher in Gaza Strip, a city in Israel, told the press about his experience with the unending struggle and conflict between Israel and Palestine. About 20,000 destructive rockets were sent into the city. Yaron said “When the siren is triggered, I am afraid, we didn’t know where the rocket will hit, who will live or not die. My first experience was on my way to school, just a few miles before getting to my class. A rocket was launched, and while my students and I managed to escape, I returned home in a mess, and with a heavy heart. These weapons of destruction, what was I going to do about it?”

Yaron who was an Israeli metal sculptor and blacksmith made a statement, "When I got home after my first experience with rockets, I looked into the reality, and I knew what I was going to do. I had to transform the symbol of death and destruction into a symbol of peace and harmony. I needed to transform these rockets into roses as a symbol of peace and beauty."

Turning rockets into roses, isn't that what God does? He turns ashes into beauty.

But, there is a lesson for us in this. Yaron said "The rockets never stopped, it kept coming, and I made roses from them. These became a symbol of peace for the people in the city. They look at the roses, and they are reminded that there is hope"

As I said, we can't wipe out the storms of life; we can't. they will keep coming; at times the waves would be tumultuous; there will be times it would be mild. But every day, we face one thing or the other; which in turn shapes us and renew our hope in God.

What are we going to do with these storms,
rockets of life?

Are we going to stay cooped up in the dark?

Are we going to nurse fear all day long?

It is possible that right now, even as you read;
you are at the receiving end of some deadly
rockets from the enemy's camp.

Here is an encouragement, do not give in to the
pressure, but strengthen your grip and faith in
God's glorious presence, power and
providence.

Remember, you are going over unto the
OTHER SIDE with Jesus. Trust God to turn
your enemy's rockets into roses of testimonies.
(Excerpt from Daily Manna)

*If God is on your side, it doesn't
matter who or what is on the other
side.*

A New Melody, Victory

Mark 4:35b- Let us pass over unto the other side

*Mark 5:1a- And they came over unto the other
side of the sea*

There is a new melody in the air, can you listen to the beat? Oh, the marvellous tune, it resonates, it resounds, it revives the soul; it is amazing; it makes me smile; it is all-encompassing. Have you heard that new melody? Just like the raindrops on a dusty road, it refreshes the soul.

I can, what about you?

It is the melody of Victory. Christ has given us Victory. And yes, that's my name; but I can give it to you (I'm permitted to share, smiles). Welcome to a year of Victory, wipe the tears, shake away the cloak of discouragements and dejections.

Few days into the new year, I started feeling discouraged about an expectation that's yet to be met, though I didn't wear this disappointment on my face, I knew I was losing hope and trust in God concerning the issue on ground.

Guess what?

The devil started feeding on my questions, and I felt weak; felt God wasn't true to His promises, why would He cause me to rejoice only for a short while, then tarnish the joy even before I could hold it?

But, as I write; my hope is renewed because of the verses above. Whatever comes my way this year, I am going over unto the other side.

*We renew our hope in God not in
the absence of storms, but in the
middle of it.*

He who has started an excellent work in me will perfect His thoughts in my life

Can we keep His promises closer?

Can we move closer to friends who spur up our hope in God and not drain it?

Can we build up ourselves in our most holy faith as we plan for every month this year?

Can we spread cheer and love even to the weak around us?

Can we come to Jesus when we are weary, burdened, and heavy laden?

Can we trust Him? His yoke is easy, and his burden, light. We can find rest for our souls in Him.

Storms will come,

But you are crossing over to the other side of Victory with Jesus in your boat

It is the season of Victory

Beloved, go live out 2021 Victoriously

You are not alone; you've got the King of the entire world on your side.

Cool, right?

To me, it is amazing, and I can't even fathom it

Live out 2021 victoriously

IT IS TIME!!!

I am no perfect woman; I have my flaws, fears, but over my short time on earth, I have realized that Jesus makes the difference in us. There are many unseens about everyone, we have our uncertainties, things we don't agree with. What God is saying about 2021 for you might differ from what is in this book.

Perhaps your theme is healing, restoration, realignment, and repurposing. Whatsoever it may be, I pray God keeps you every step of the way. It has been a fun process writing this short piece, and I hope to be back next year if Christ tarries with another series. Thank you so much for reading this book, I hope it has blessed you in no small way, as I was blessed as well.

God is doing something great in our lives, we may not see it yet, but we choose to always believe that He is. And He wants us to shine as lights for Him, even in our little corners.

Can we do just that?

Can 2021 be for pleasing Him even when we feel messy? He just wants to take preeminence in all we do, and may He give us grace. Amen.

See you next year.

Till I come your way again, perhaps by coincidence or by divine providence. Whatever it is, just remember always, as I do; you are loved. I can't see you, but God does. You are enveloped in His presence, Amen.

2021 Calender

(To effectively use this calendar, write out two things you want out of each month)

January:

February:

March:

April:

May:

June:

July:

August:

September:

October:

November:

December:

Note: To effectively use this calendar, list out two most important things you wish to do this new year. If you want to practice more giving, write it out.

About The Author



Kudabo Victory draws inspiration from people, whoever they are or their status in the society. She is more of a reserved being, who is often seen amongst friends laughing and keeping it cool. But, she cherishes her time alone.

Victory is an author of seven books, a blogger, and a podcaster. She loves being among Christian authors, little wonder her works revolve around them. She is the founder of Daachiever Inc. and the creative mind behind the Christian Author Podcast with listeners all over the world.

More of her works can be seen on her website at daachiever.com, but for enquiries about getting a copy of any book; you can reach out to her at daachieverblog@gmail.com

She currently lives in Nigeria, with her parents and amazing brothers.

Before you go

Have you been blessed by reading this book? You can be a part of the militant army by sharing this book with those around you. You are FREE to do so. I wish to reach out to many who are willing to live out 2021 Victoriously, can you help me with that?

Let's go...

To get a copy of 2020 edition, send an email to
daachieverblog@gmail.com

