



dh 9.13. 2013

Forget
Me
Not

Princess Christiana

simply loved her life! Every day she chased butterflies and dreamed of her future as royalty. She was the daughter of the King.

On one occasion, when she was thirteen years old, she wandered outside the boundaries that her Father and Mother had set for her. These boundaries were parameters set up for her safety, but she didn't understand why she had to have them. Up until then, she had always obeyed without question, but that day was to be a life-changing day for Christiana.

As she bounced around through the woods, singing and whistling, without a care in the world, out of the corner of her eye she saw something shiny in the river below. The river was absolutely out of bounds for her, but Christiana's curiosity got the best of her and she crossed the line that her parents had drawn. As she began her climb down the rocky hill that led to the river, she lost her footing and fell 10 feet down into the water. She hit her head on a rock and was knocked out cold. The current took her many, many miles downriver until at last she awoke to find herself in an unfamiliar place. Actually, it wasn't just the place that was unrecognizable, but she couldn't remember who SHE was, her name, nor where she was from, or anything about her life. It was like her whole mind had become a blank slate ready to be filled with whatever would happen next. Christiana had amnesia.

The first place she came to was a dilapidated, old house. As she stumbled to the front door, wet and tired, she was met by

an unkempt, gruff man and his equally creepy son. Christiana told him that she had no idea who she was or where she was from, and asked if he knew where she belonged. The man recognized her right away as Princess Christiana, but because he was evil and had no fear of the King, he immediately proceeded to construct a lie to keep her imprisoned with him. He told Christiana that she was actually HIS daughter, and angrily asked why she had run away! The man also saw an opportunity to get free, menial labor (cooking, cleaning, laundry, etc.) and that, from royalty! He took a great amount of pleasure in having the daughter of the King as his own personal slave. When she asked the man what her name was, he told her that she was a daughter of the Satanis family and barked at her to get to work. The man was cruel to Christiana, constantly belittling and lying to her about who she really was.

Christiana stayed with them for months, living as a slave and believing the evil man's lies. She was very unhappy. She wished she had been born into a different family. She probably would've stayed there for the rest of her life if it hadn't been for a certain traveller who had been making his yearly rounds to the outlying areas of the Kingdom.

When the traveller, Mr. Evangel, saw the Princess, he was amazed to see that she was dressed in torn, dirty clothes, with her face to the ground, and working like a common slave. Mr. Evangel asked Christiana if she knew who she was, and she replied, "Yes, I belong to the Satanis family." "No, no, no! Your name is Christiana and you are a Princess! You are the

daughter of the King!" Immediately, as the lies were exposed and the truth was revealed, Christiana's memory returned. With the help of Mr. Evangel, she made her way back to the castle where she resides to this day, as the daughter of the King.

This story is a picture of many Christians today. Many of us seem to have some kind of spiritual amnesia. We have forgotten our names (Christians), who we are (children of God), Who we belong to (The King of all kings, God), and where we belong (seated with Christ in Heavenly places...Eph. 2:6).

We walk around enslaved and defeated by the devil because we believe and repeat his lies. We end up living much of our lives in spiritual squalor, outside of the "castle," outside of God's abundant life for us. We long for freedom, but we have become hopelessly unhappy, and ultimately ineffective for the Kingdom of God.

But here's the good news, all it takes is the TRUTH to obliterate that paper prison of lies! If you've already surrendered your life to Jesus Christ, go to the Bible (Colossians 1:3-14) to see who you are in Him. Jesus said, "...If you abide in my word, you are truly my disciples, and you will know the truth, and the truth will make you free." (John 8:31-32)

Christian, now that you remember who you are, let's get back to the castle and live life the way we were meant to live, as sons and daughters of the KING! (Gal. 4:7)

Thanks so much for reading!

Shalom! Big D:)

**Because you are sons, God has sent forth the Spirit of His Son into our hearts, crying, "Abba! Father!"
Therefore you are no longer a slave, but a son; and if a son, then an heir through God. (Gal. 4:7)**