

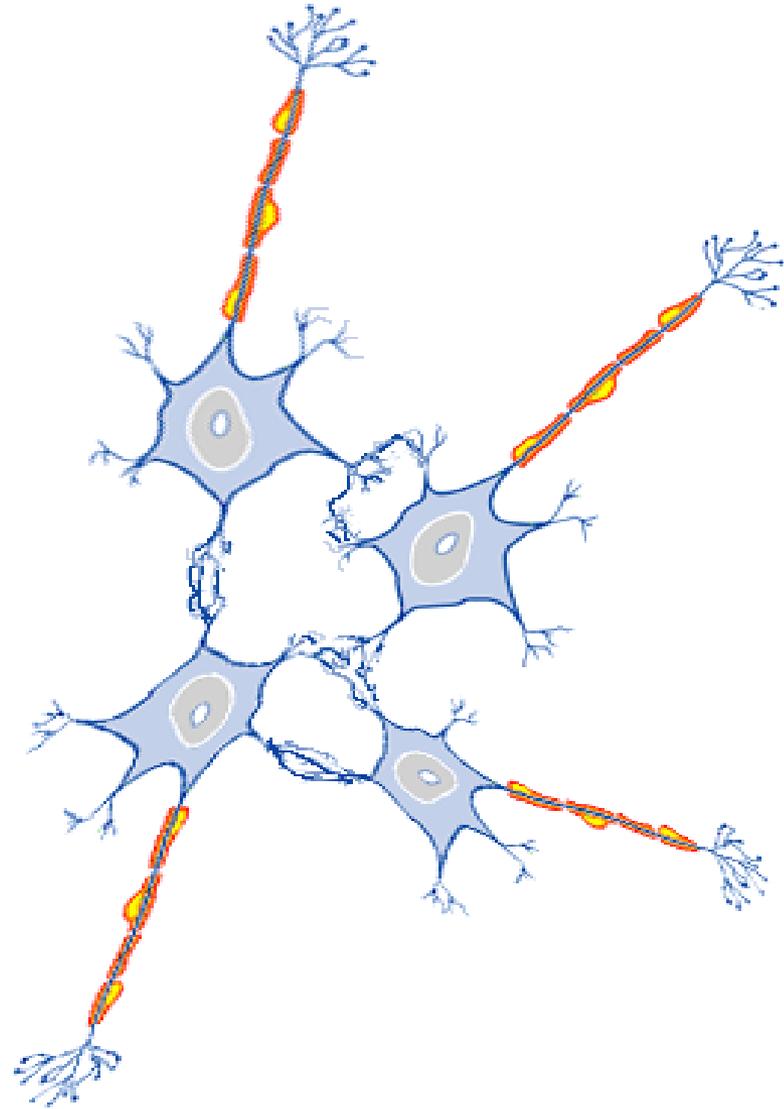
Peter Pan

Escapes The Matrix

Phil 4:8 Whatever is true...honorable...just...
pure ...pleasing...commendable... let your
mind dwell on these things.

2 Cor 10:5 ... take every thought captive to
Christ.





--> Stimuli

--> Trigger

--> Microchip (images/ words)

--> Feelings

--> Behavior

Heb. 11:1 Now faith is the substance
(*hypostasis*) of things hoped for, the
confident expectation (*elegchos*) of things
not seen.

***God must have more credibility to us than
our own thoughts and feelings...***

2Cor. 10:5 We demolish arguments
(*logismos*) and every pretension
(*hupsoma*) that sets itself up against the
knowledge of God, and we take captive
every thought to make it obedient to
Christ.

* ***“a child of God”*** (Gal. 3:26)

Demolish: “I settle for how I’ve been programmed.”

* ***“a new creation”*** (2 Cor. 5:17).

Demolish: “I’ve always been this way and can’t change”

* ***“given grace, forgiven by God, made holy and freed from condemnation”*** (1 Cor 1:4; Eph 4:32; Rom. 8:1; cf. 2 Tim 1:9)

Demonlish: “I’m still guilty, unsaved.”

* **set free from “the law of sin and death” by “the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus” (Rom. 8:2).**

Demolish: “I have no power to stop sin.”

* **“more than a conqueror” and “can do all things in Christ” (Rom 8:37; Phil 4:13)**

Demolish: “I can’t do it, I’m a victim and helpless”

* **one who has God as the “ source of [their] life” (1Cor. 1:30).**

Demolish: “I get my worth/ validation/ esteem from...”

* **“been given a spirit of confidence, power, love and balance” (2 Tim. 1:7)**

Demolish: “ I am fearful, weak, unloving and/or crazy.”

You Are a Child of Mine

(Mark Schultz and Chris Eaton)

Galatians 4:6-7

*“Because you are sons,
God sent the spirit of his Son into our hearts,
the Spirit who calls out, “Abba, Father.”
So you are no longer a slave, but a son...”*

I've been hearing voices

Telling me that I could

Never be what I wanna be.

They're binding me with lies,

Haunting me at night,

And saying there's nothing to believe.

Somewhere in the quietness,

When I'm overcome with loneliness,

I hear You call my name.

And like a father You are near

And as I listen I can hear You say

You are a child of Mine

Born of My own design

And you bear the heart of life.

No matter where you go,

Oh, you will always know

You have been made free in Christ.

You are a child of Mine

And so I listen as You tell me who I am

And who it is I'm gonna be.

And I hang on every word,

Knowing I have heard

I am Yours and I am free

But when I am alone at night

That is when I hear the lie

You'll never be enough

And though I'm giving into fear

If I listen I can hear You say

You are a child of Mine

Born of My own design

And you bear the heart of life.

No matter where you go,

Oh, you will always know

You have been made free in Christ.

You are a child of Mine

I am calling...

I am calling...

I am calling...

You are a child of Mine

Born of My own design

And you bear the heart of life.

No matter where you go,

Oh, you will always know

You have been made free in Christ.

You are a child of Mine