

REJECTED BUT ANOINTED

Thriving Beyond Family Opposition

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Dedication

I dedicate this to my daughter and son...

Princess Ojumirayo IRO-AJAJAMIMI

Prince MoroungbalowOluwa IRO-AJAJAMIMI

The new lineage start with them.

"IRO-AJAJAMIMI DYNASTY"

Acknowledgement

I acknowledge God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost, who found me in May 2008. That mark a new beginning of my life journey.

Secondly, I acknowledge my Father in the Lord who stood by me from the conception of my ministry till forever (Apt. J. O Olojede). And all my spiritual fathers and mothers.

I acknowledge all my spiritual sons and daughters who walk this path with me faithfully.

Specially to "Funke Elizabeth Akosile"

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Introduction

“The stone which the builders rejected has become the chief cornerstone.” Psalm 118:22

Rejection is one of the oldest wounds known to man. It is not stitched into the skin, nor does it leave visible scars on the body. It is deeper, hidden, yet it speaks louder than any bruise. To be rejected, especially by the very family into which you were born, is to feel an earthquake beneath your identity, a shaking of the ground you thought was steady. It is the unsettling realization that the hands that should have held you, the voices that should have affirmed you, and the hearts that should have embraced you, turned away.

And yet, there is a strange paradox buried within rejection: often, the rejected ones carry a fragrance of divine oil. They bear the hidden sign of heaven's election. They are anointed but unrecognized, called but uncelebrated, chosen yet cast aside.

This book, "Rejected but Anointed: Thriving Beyond Family Opposition," is not just a theological reflection. It is a journey. It is for the Josephs who were clothed in dreams only to be stripped by jealous brothers. It is for the Davids who were sent back to the sheepfold while others stood before Samuel. It is for the Jephthahs who were called illegitimate by their own blood, yet summoned when destiny's trumpet sounded.

I write with a prophetic burden, that those who read these pages will finally interpret their rejection not as abandonment, but as consecration. For rejection, in the counsel of God, is often the furnace that reveals the oil.

Every family tells stories, but not every family tells the truth. Behind the laughter at the dinner table, there are silences no one names. The child who was never celebrated. The sibling who was constantly compared. The one labeled “black sheep.” The quiet assumption that one does not belong.

Rejection begins in subtle ways. It may be the absence of blessing from a father’s lips, or the indifference of a mother’s eyes. It may be siblings whose words pierce deeper than spears. Sometimes it takes the form of inherited silence,

generations passing down unspoken messages:
You are not enough. You are unwanted. You are
disqualified.

But here lies the mystery: while families can
withhold validation, they cannot cancel heaven's
election. The hand of man may slam the door,
but the oil of God will find its vessel. Joseph's
brothers could strip him of his coat, but they
could not strip him of his dreams. David's father
could leave him out in the fields, but Samuel's
horn could not be poured on anyone else.
Jephthah could be cast out of his father's house,
but destiny would summon him back to lead
Israel's army.

Rejection is a womb. Painful, dark, constricting,
but a womb nonetheless. Something is gestating
in that hidden place. A version of you that could

not be formed in comfort. Oil that could not be refined under applause. Authority that could not be forged under acceptance.

This book was not born in a library. It was birthed in the wildernesses of my own journey and the journeys of many saints I have walked alongside. I have sat with men and women whose greatest wounds came not from strangers, but from fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters. Their tears carried the same refrain: Why did the ones who should love me most despise me the most?

In their voices, I heard echoes of Joseph, David, Moses, Ruth, and Jesus Himself. The pattern was undeniable: the chosen often bear rejection as their first crown. The oil of God rarely comes wrapped in family approval. More often, it

comes wrapped in misunderstanding, opposition, and even betrayal.

And so, this book comes as a prophetic mirror. To show you that you are not cursed, you are consecrated. That the place of your rejection may be the very altar of your anointing. That the voices which said you cannot are often the very signs that God is saying you must.

It is easier to forgive the world than to forgive blood. Betrayal feels heavier when it shares your surname. Opposition feels harsher when it is spoken in the tongue of kin.

See Joseph. The Midianite traders who carried him to Egypt did not hurt him as deeply as the brothers who sold him. Consider David. Saul's spears did not cut as sharply as Jesse's silence when Samuel asked, "Are these all your sons?"

Consider Jesus. The Roman whip was brutal, but perhaps not as piercing as His own brothers mocking: “If you are the Messiah, go show yourself to the world.”

Family opposition is complex because it comes not from ignorance, but from familiarity. They saw you grow. They wiped your nose. They heard your childhood stutter. They know your weaknesses too well to believe in your greatness. As Jesus said in ***Matthew 13:57, “A prophet is not without honor except in his own country and in his own house.”***

And yet, in the divine paradox, rejection within the family often announces a higher adoption. Joseph lost his coat, but gained Pharaoh’s robe. David was ignored by his father, but crowned by his God. Jesus was despised by His kin, but

enthroned by His Father. Family opposition, though painful, is a midwife for divine destiny.

As you hold this book, I want you to know, you are not reading theories. You are reading fire tested by rejection and oil distilled by opposition.

You may feel unseen. You may feel like your voice has been muted by those closest to you. You may wonder why the very people who should have affirmed you became the loudest doubters. But hear me prophetically: Your rejection is not the end of your story. It is the signature of your anointing.

Do not measure your worth by the silence of your family's approval. Do not define your destiny by the absence of their affirmation. Heaven has already spoken. The oil already drips.

The scroll of your life has already been written,
not by bloodlines, but by the Blood of the Lamb.

You are like Ruth, who stepped out of Moabite
shame into Bethlehem's redemption. You are
like Hezekiah, who broke the failures of his father
Ahaz and rewrote Judah's script. You are like
Timothy, who inherited not only his
grandmother's faith but also Paul's fathering
mantle.

This book is my heart cry to you: You can thrive
beyond family opposition. You can refuse the
script of ancestral failure. You can rise as the
rejected stone that becomes the cornerstone.

What You Will Find in These Pages

This is not a book that will tell you to simply “forgive and forget.” It is deeper than that. It is not about nursing wounds; it is about transforming them into wells. It is not about erasing your history; it is about rewriting your destiny.

Here, you will find the courage of biblical characters who rewrote their scrolls. You will see the prophetic weight of rejection turned into oil. You will learn not only how to survive family opposition, but how to thrive in spite of it, and even because of it.

The chapters ahead will uncover invisible scripts that run through bloodlines. They will show you how to discern the handwriting of ordinances

nailed to the Cross. They will walk you through stories of Jephthah, Ruth, David, and others who prove that rejection is not a verdict, it is a doorway.

There is a stone in the Builder's hands. At first glance, it looks unfit. It looks unwanted. It looks rejected. But in the mystery of God, that very stone is chosen as the cornerstone.

Could it be that you are that stone? Could it be that what your family could not see, heaven has already enthroned? Could it be that the oil on your life is too weighty to be recognized by familiar eyes?

If you dare to walk these pages with me, I believe you will come out with fire in your bones and oil on your head. You will no longer wear rejection as a wound but as a weapon. You will no longer

see family opposition as your end but as the stage for your ascension.

For this is the word of the Lord: “***Behold, I lay in Zion a chief cornerstone, elect, precious; and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded.***”
(1 Peter 2:6).

You, too, are elect. You, too, are precious. You, too, are anointed, even if rejected.

Chapter One

The Pain That Comes From Within

“A man’s enemies will be the members of his own household.” Matthew 10:36

The scripture above is one of the most unsettling truths ever spoken by Jesus. It dismantles the assumption that blood automatically translates to loyalty. It shatters the illusion that family will always be your safest place. Christ Himself declared it, not as a possibility but as a spiritual law, that sometimes, the greatest warfare in your journey of destiny will come, not from the camp of strangers, but from those who share your surname.

Rejection is painful, but rejection from within the household is crucifixion. It cuts differently. The

sting of a stranger's unbelief can be brushed aside, but when your own blood denies your calling, it pierces bone and marrow. Family rejection is not just the absence of support, it is a distortion of love. It is the unsettling awareness that the people who should be your greatest cheerleaders are the first to question your authenticity.

This is what Jesus meant in ***Luke 4:24: "Truly I say to you, no prophet is accepted in his own country."*** The word country there is broader than geography; it includes family, community, and familiar spaces. Familiarity breeds dishonor. They saw your weaknesses, your childhood mistakes, your scars, and because of that knowledge, they struggle to accept your transformation.

Look at Joseph for example. His brothers did not just dislike his dreams, they hated the implication that God had chosen him above them. Their hatred was not born from ignorance; it was born from proximity. Strangers in Egypt would later embrace Joseph as a solution, but his brothers first treated him as a threat.

Strangers are often quicker to believe in you than those who raised you. They will invite you to speak, honor your grace, and receive your gift, while your family whispers, “Is he not the same boy we knew? The same one who made mistakes? The same one who once begged for our help?”

In his book *The Release of Power*, Bishop David Oyedepo once noted: *“Every true vision attracts opposition, and sometimes the fiercest*

opposition is from those closest to you because they feel most entitled to define your destiny.”

This is the painful irony, that entitlement blinds them to God’s hand upon your life.

There are three sharp stings that make family rejection uniquely painful:

- **They don’t believe you.**

This disbelief is not casual, it is corrosive. It eats away at your soul. You can preach with fire in your bones, yet they sit unmoved. You can labor in fasting and prayer, yet they laugh behind closed doors. The more you try to prove God’s call, the more they dismiss it as delusion. This unbelief is not merely doubt; it is resistance to your divine identity.

Prophet Isaiah captured this when he said, ***“Who has believed our report?” (Isaiah 53:1).***

Sometimes, the hardest people to convince are those who watched you grow up.

- **They don’t support you.**

It is one thing for them not to believe; it is another for them to actively withdraw support. They will pour resources into other ministries, sing praises of other leaders, and sow seeds in other churches, yet remain spectators in yours. The sting of watching your own blood pour oil elsewhere while withholding even water from your vision is a crucifixion of the heart.

- **They fight you.**

The rejection often escalates into opposition. Family members begin to mock, sabotage, and

sometimes even curse the work of your hands.
This is not just unbelief; it is warfare.

As Apostle Joshua Selman once said: *“Your greatest attack will often come from those who are too close to discern your grace but too familiar to honor your calling.”*

Why Family Rejection Hurts So Deeply

There are layers to the pain:

Emotional Layer: You expected them to be the first to clap. Instead, they are the first to walk away.

Psychological Layer: Their unbelief makes you question your sanity, “Did I really hear God?”

Spiritual Layer: The enemy capitalizes on their rejection to whisper lies of abandonment and failure.

The wound festers because it collides with your deepest need: belonging. God designed family as the first institution of affirmation. When affirmation becomes opposition, the soul trembles. T.D. Jakes once wrote in *Crushing*: *“Nothing crushes you more than being uncelebrated by those you expected to love you.”*

Biblical Patterns of Household Rejection

The Bible is littered with stories of those who endured this sting:

- **Joseph:** sold by brothers who hated his dreams.
- **David:** despised by his own father Jesse, who never considered him worthy of kingship.

- **Jesus:** mocked by his siblings who once said, ***“Leave here and go to Judea so that your disciples may see the works you are doing” (John 7:3-5).*** The verse clarifies: ***“For even his brothers did not believe in him.”***

Notice the pattern? The higher the calling, the deeper the rejection from home. This is not coincidence, it is a spiritual law.

Family opposition is not just a human reaction, it is often a demonic strategy. The enemy knows that rejection is one of the sharpest arrows against the soul of a servant of God. If he cannot silence you through strangers, he will attempt to break you through family.

This is what Jesus meant when He said, ***“A prophet is not without honor except in his hometown, among his relatives, and in his own house.” (Mark 6:4).*** The demon of dishonor feeds on familiarity. It blinds those closest to you, making them unable to see the oil on your head.

As brutal as it feels, there is a gift hidden in this pain. Family rejection forces you to anchor your confidence, not in bloodline, but in God’s voice. It strips away the crutches of human approval and pushes you to the secret place.

Joseph needed the pit before the palace. David needed the field before the throne. Jesus needed rejection before resurrection. Pastor E.A. Adeboye once said: *“If your vision is from God, rejection will refine it, not reduce it.”* The pain

that comes from within will either break you, or birth you.

Healing from the Sting

Recognize it is not personal, it is prophetic.

Their rejection is less about you and more about the destiny you carry.

Shift your audience.

If your family does not believe, go where strangers will. Joseph found more favor in Egypt than in his father's house.

Embrace the Cross.

Jesus did not escape family rejection; He endured it. To be Christlike is to embrace the sting and still keep loving.

Rejection from outsiders is a push. Rejection from family is a crucifixion. But hear this: crucifixion always precedes resurrection. If your own family has mocked, abandoned, or fought you, remember Joseph, David, and Jesus Christ. They were all rejected but anointed.

Your story will not end in the pit of their unbelief. It will end in the palace of God's vindication.

Chapter Two

Familiarity: The Greatest Barrier to Belief

“Is not this the carpenter’s son? Is not his mother called Mary? And his brothers, James and Joseph and Simon and Judas? And his sisters, are they not all with us? Whence then has this man all these things? And they were offended in him.” Matthew 13:55–57

The words are almost sarcastic. They are not asked out of curiosity but out of contempt. They are the language of people who have concluded that nothing great can come from someone they have known too closely. It is the curse of familiarity. Jesus, the Son of God, could not do many mighty works in Nazareth because those who had watched Him grow, those who saw Him

run through the dusty streets, those who knew His family background, refused to believe.

Familiarity is a thief of honor. It blinds the eyes and hardens the heart. It convinces people that because they knew your yesterday, they can define your tomorrow. It reduces divine oil to common sweat. It turns revelation into offense. This was the tragedy of Nazareth: they were too close to see Him. Too familiar to believe Him. Too offended to receive Him.

There is a strange weakness that comes with overexposure. When people have seen your weakness, they struggle to acknowledge your strength. When they have witnessed your mistakes, they resist your transformation.

Jesus was not rejected in Rome where nobody knew His background. He was rejected in

Nazareth, among His own. In **Mark 6:4**, He declared, ***“A prophet is not without honor, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.”*** Notice the layers: country, kin, house. The closer the circle, the deeper the resistance.

Familiarity is often more dangerous than unbelief. Unbelief questions whether God can use you. Familiarity insists God cannot use you, because they know you. Bishop David Oyedepo once said: *“Nothing destroys honor like over-familiarity. When you reduce the oil on a man’s head to commonness, you disconnect yourself from its flow.”* The problem is not that grace is absent, but that their eyes are blind.

Why Familiarity Breeds Contempt

The spirit of familiarity works in three ways:

- **It reduces you to your past.**

They remember the days you stumbled, the years you were weak, the mistakes you made, and they define you by those shadows. If you lied as a child, they say, “Can a liar now preach truth?” If you failed once, they sneer, “Can failure now lead us?” Yet scripture declares: ***“If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.” (2 Corinthians 5:17)***. Familiarity denies this truth. It holds your past against your future.

- **It reduces you to your environment.**

They ask, “Is not this the carpenter’s son?” They tie your destiny to your family background. They measure your future by your bloodline. They

cannot imagine greatness coming from your small corner. But destiny is not a function of geography, it is a function of divinity.

- **It reduces you to their memory.**

They think they know you because they knew who you were. But they only know the child you used to be, not the vessel God is shaping you to become. They know your history but not your prophecy. They know your weakness but not your anointing.

Apostle Joshua Selman once said: *“Those who knew you yesterday are often too blind to see who you have become today. Familiarity imprisons their perception.”*

The Prophetic Weight of Being “Too Known”

To be “too known” is to be undervalued. It is when your presence becomes so common that your transformation is invisible. This is why God often raises men away from home. Moses was sent back to Egypt only after years in the wilderness. Joseph became a solution in Egypt, not in Canaan. Even Jesus performed His first miracles in Capernaum, not Nazareth.

Sometimes God hides you in strange lands because home has become too blind to see you. This is not punishment, it is preservation. Familiarity would have strangled your destiny if you stayed. Pastor E.A. Adeboye once remarked: *“If they mock your calling at home, don’t fight it. God has a bigger stage waiting for you outside.”*

That is why some doors only open when you leave familiar spaces.

Let us be real, it hurts more when it is family. When strangers mock you, you shake it off. But when your siblings despise you, when your parents dismiss your vision, when cousins scoff at your calling, it digs deep. Because family is supposed to nurture, not negate. To affirm, not attack.

Joseph's brothers could not handle his dreams because they had seen him as a child. They saw him play, fall, and grow. To them, he was still "that little boy." They could not reconcile the boy they knew with the ruler he was becoming. Their familiarity birthed envy, and envy birthed betrayal.

David was overlooked by Jesse, his own father, during the anointing ceremony. Imagine being excluded in your own house because familiarity blinded them to the oil on your head. This is the pattern, familiarity blinds family to your anointing.

Familiarity is not just human psychology, it is a spiritual weapon. It is Satan's strategy to silence the prophet at the gates of his assignment. If your family can despise you, if your close circle can dismiss you, you may lose courage before you even begin.

That is why Jesus warned His disciples in ***Matthew 10:34-36*** that ***"a man's foes shall be they of his own household."*** Household familiarity becomes household enmity. It is

demonic in design: to choke your destiny with the cords of commonness.

The only way to break free from the prison of familiarity is to anchor your identity in God, not in people's perception. When God says, "You are my prophet," no familiarity can reduce that decree. When He calls you, He equips you.

Sometimes the escape is physical, God pulls you out of familiar spaces. Other times it is internal, He hardens your face like flint so that their contempt does not break your spirit (**Ezekiel 3:9**). Either way, you must understand: your validation does not come from family familiarity; it comes from divine endorsement. Pastor Paul Enenche of Dunamis once said: *"Never allow the smallness of men's minds to shrink the largeness of God's calling upon your life."*

The Gift Hidden in Familiarity

Though painful, familiarity can purify you. It forces you to grow beyond applause. It teaches you that destiny is not sustained by family cheerleading but by divine backing. Familiarity strips away the addiction to approval.

Jesus did not stop His ministry because Nazareth despised Him. He moved on to other towns. He redefined family as ***“those who hear the word of God and do it.” (Luke 8:21)***. Familiarity shifts you from bloodline dependence to kingdom alignment. You learn that destiny is larger than surname, and that family in Christ can be deeper than family by blood.

Familiarity is a veil. It blinds those who should see you most clearly. But hear this: their blindness does not cancel your calling. If

Nazareth rejects you, Capernaum is waiting. If family despises you, destiny will still recognize you.

You are not defined by those who knew you, you are defined by the God who called you. The carpenter's son is now the Christ. The rejected dreamer is now the ruler. The despised shepherd is now the king.

And you, child of destiny, are too anointed to be ignored, even if you are too known to be believed.

Chapter Three

When Support Turns Elsewhere

"And Joseph's brothers were jealous of him, but his father kept the matter in mind." Genesis 37:11 (ESV)

There is a kind of wound that does not bleed. It is not inflicted by sword or spear, but by the cold withdrawal of hands that were supposed to hold you. It is the silent betrayal of watching your family clap for others while folding their arms when it is your turn to be seen. It is the heartbreak of watching the oil of encouragement flow for outsiders, while your own well runs dry before their eyes. This is not a foreign story, it is the hidden pain of many chosen men and women of God.

Jesus Himself walked this path. He entered His own town of Nazareth with the fullness of power, but what He found was not support. Instead, He found questioning eyes, suspicious whispers, and dismissive familiarity. ***“Is this not the carpenter, the son of Mary?” (Mark 6:3).*** They applauded the miracles He did in Capernaum but folded their hands when it was time to honor Him in His hometown. His story unveils a principle that has haunted every generation of God’s servants: the closer the ties of flesh, the harder it is for men to discern the move of the Spirit.

Support, in its purest form, is spiritual currency. When people believe in you, they invest energy, affirmation, and resources into your destiny. Yet the mystery is this: sometimes that currency is

spent on strangers, while your own vision starves in your presence.

Joseph understood this, his brothers had no problem shepherding alongside him, but when his dream surfaced, their support shifted. The Scripture says, ***“And they hated him yet the more for his dreams and for his words” (Genesis 37:8)***. What is it about family that makes them pour into others while withholding from their own?

The truth is this, recognition is often easier at a distance. Bishop David Oyedepo once wrote, *“What you don’t celebrate, you don’t attract.”* His words cut into the marrow of this discussion. Family, blinded by over-familiarity, often celebrates the anointing when they see it elsewhere, but miss it when it sleeps in their own

house. They can believe in a stranger's grace, but stumble over the ordinariness of your beginnings.

The Prophetic Ache of Misplaced Applause

There is a holy ache that comes when you see your family champion another's vision while ignoring yours. It is the ache of David, anointed king yet left with sheep in the wilderness, while his brothers marched to the battlefield to fight under Saul's banner **(1 Samuel 16–17)**. They were ready to give loyalty to a failing king but had no eyes for the oil that dripped upon David's head.

This misalignment of applause is not just emotional, it is prophetic. It reveals the blindness of flesh when confronted with divine election. Pastor E.A. Adeboye once remarked, "*Sometimes*

God hides His treasures in clay that looks too ordinary for men to notice.” Family often stumbles because they cannot reconcile the treasure with the clay.

When your family supports others while neglecting you, it is not always because they hate you. Sometimes it is because the familiarity of your clay blinds them to the gold God buried within you.

The Pain of Silent Comparisons

One of the deepest betrayals is not always spoken, it is felt in comparisons. You hear it in the way relatives celebrate another’s success in ministry, business, or career, while your labor is reduced to silence. They will travel miles to attend someone else’s crusade but struggle to

cross the street when you organize a prayer meeting.

This is not new. Jesus declared in ***Matthew 10:36, “A man’s enemies will be the members of his own household.”*** This is not always outright hostility, it is the subtle undermining of silence, the quiet dismissal of your calling, the unspoken comparison that places you beneath another.

Yet here lies the mystery: their silence is not your limitation. Sometimes the absence of family support is God’s way of cutting your dependency on man, so you can lean fully into His provision.

The rejection of family does not leave you stranded, it repositions you. Sometimes divine strategy requires rejection at home so that your assignment will find its true audience. Bishop David Abioye once said, *“Every man’s acceptance*

is in the place of his assignment.” If your family does not celebrate you, it does not mean you lack oil, it only means your oil is not meant for them at this stage.

The greatest test of calling is not when the world doubts you, but when your own bloodline withholds its affirmation. This test asks: will you continue even when they cheer another? Will you still burn when they pour water on your flame?

David answered this test in ***Psalm 27:10:*** ***“Though my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will receive me.”*** There is a higher embrace that sustains when earthly arms withdraw.

In *The Making of a Man of God*, Dr. Mensa Otabil stated that, *“True calling is tested in loneliness, when those who know you most understand you*

least.” That loneliness is not abandonment, it is divine refinement.

Prophetic Keys to Navigating Misplaced Support

- **Discern the Hand of God in the Absence of Applause**

Rejection is often the womb of redirection. When support shifts elsewhere, ask not why me? but what is God steering me into?

- **Guard Your Heart from Bitterness**

Family support is a gift, not a guarantee. Bitterness will choke your anointing faster than rejection ever could.

- **Anchor Yourself in God’s Applause**

If heaven is clapping, the silence of men is inconsequential. Align your ears with the voice

from above: ***“This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased” (Matthew 3:17).***

- **Celebrate Those Who Are Celebrated**

Do not let jealousy mirror what you despise. If your family applauds others, join them, your turn will come.

Perhaps as you read this, memories surface, occasions when your family gathered resources for another while your vision starved. Perhaps you remember how they carried another’s burden but mocked your prayers. I speak to that wound: do not despise the training of the Lord. Your story is not ending in rejection; it is being written in glory.

Like Joseph, they may sell you out, but Egypt is waiting. Like David, they may forget you in the

wilderness, but the throne is reserved. Like Jesus, Nazareth may reject you, but Galilee will embrace you.

Support may turn elsewhere, but oil does not lie. The same family that ignored you will one day bow to the evidence of your calling. As Joseph's brothers once scoffed at his dreams but later bowed before him, so will your story unfold.

Until then, thrive in the absence of applause. Build when no one claps. Pray when no one notices. Preach when no one listens. Because heaven has already recorded your name, and the throne of your assignment cannot be occupied by another. Remember, ***"The stone the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; the Lord has done this, and it is marvelous in our eyes."***
Psalms 118:22–23

Chapter Four

When Blood Becomes a Battlefield

“A man’s enemies will be the members of his own household.” Matthew 10:36 (NIV)

The Word of God does not hide this bitter truth: sometimes the fiercest battles we fight are not with strangers, but with those whose faces are etched in our earliest memories. The laughter that once rocked the family compound, the voices that once sang you lullabies, can become the very instruments of hostility. Blood, which should have been covenant, becomes a weapon. Family, which should have been sanctuary, becomes a battlefield.

Joseph’s story reminds us that betrayal has no accent, it speaks every mother tongue, wears

every family name, and hides behind the smile of kin. His brothers did not merely misunderstand him; they conspired against him. They did not merely envy him; they stripped him, cast him into a pit, and sold him into slavery (**Genesis 37:18–28**). What made it more painful was not just the cruelty of strangers, but that his own blood drew the sword.

At first, rejection wears a quiet cloak. It looks like being ignored in family discussions. It feels like your dreams being dismissed with a casual laugh. But silent rejection is a seed, it grows roots in envy, waters itself with resentment, and soon bursts forth into open hostility. What began as whispers at the dinner table becomes strategies of sabotage. What began as mocking glances becomes deliberate plans to tear you down.

When blood becomes a battlefield, you discover that the family name can also be the family curse. You see those who should have cheered you become critics of your very existence. The father of faith, Abraham, endured this when Lot, the nephew he raised, quarreled with him over land and possessions (**Genesis 13:7**). David lived this when his brothers mocked him at the battlefield of Elah: ***“With whom have you left those few sheep in the wilderness? I know your pride and the insolence of your heart...” (1 Samuel 17:28).***

In both cases, hostility was not birthed by strangers, but by those close enough to know their story, their weaknesses, and their wounds. It is one thing to be opposed by the Philistines; it

is another to be mocked by your brother while facing Goliath.

Why does family opposition cut deeper than any other? Because covenant is assumed where covenant is absent. You expected them to understand. You thought blood would mean loyalty. But when spiritual assignment clashes with natural ties, a war is declared. As Dr. D.K. Olukoya once wrote in *Dealing with Household Wickedness*: *“The hardest battles are those fought in the familiar terrain of the family. Household wickedness is wickedness armed with knowledge, knowledge of your beginning, your dreams, and even your weaknesses. That is why it wounds more sharply than the sword of a stranger.”*

The knowledge your family holds of you, your flaws, your fears, your vulnerabilities, can become the very arsenal they deploy in battle. They mock your prophetic dreams because they once saw you stammer as a child. They question your anointing because they once saw your youthful errors. They tell others, ***“Is this not Joseph, the carpenter’s son?” (Matthew 13:55).*** And like Jesus in Nazareth, you find that honor is often the first casualty at home.

When Mockery Becomes a Weapon

Mockery is not harmless. It is a subtle form of assassination. Words can slice through confidence sharper than spears. When David’s brothers mocked him, they were not joking; they were planting seeds of doubt. When Job’s wife told him, ***“Curse God and die” (Job 2:9)***, she was

not simply despairing; she was proposing treason against his covenant with God.

Prophet Gbile Akanni once wrote: *“Mockery is the devil’s whisper spoken through familiar lips. It is meant to cripple your inner man before the outer battle begins.”* Family mockery is strategic. They mock your vision to silence it. They mock your hunger for God to tame it. They mock your convictions to dilute them. If you are not careful, you will begin to wear their laughter as a garment and shrink into their version of you.

How then do you survive when blood becomes a battlefield? When the dinner table turns into a war room and your family name becomes the weight you must carry?

1. Anchor Yourself in God’s Voice Above All Others.

Jesus Himself declared, ***“Who is my mother, and who are my brothers?... Whoever does the will of my Father in heaven is my brother and sister and mother” (Matthew 12:48–50).*** This was not dishonor, it was redefinition. When blood turns hostile, covenant redefines family.

2. Refuse to Let Betrayal Poison Your Heart.

Joseph never allowed the hatred of his brothers to convert into hatred within him. Hatred within is deadlier than hatred without. His capacity to forgive in ***Genesis 45*** was rooted in his decision to interpret betrayal through divine providence: ***“You meant evil against me, but God meant it for good” (Genesis 50:20).***

Paul reminds us: ***“We wrestle not against flesh and blood...” (Ephesians 6:12).*** The warfare in families is rarely just flesh, it is spiritual

manipulation, ancient covenants, household altars fighting destinies through familiar vessels. This is why prayers against household wickedness are not prayers of vengeance but prayers of deliverance.

When family turns battlefield, it is not an invitation to bitterness, it is a call to prophetic warfare. You must learn to stand like Gideon, who tore down his father's altars by night (**Judges 6:25–27**). You must learn to carry the pain of betrayal into the secret place, where God converts wounds into weapons. As Apostle Joshua Selman said: *“The depth of your pain is often the measure of your oil. God allows the betrayal of men to produce in you the fragrance that only crushed vessels release.”*

The battlefield of blood is not the end of your story, it is the refinery where God purifies motives, sharpens discernment, and deepens intimacy with Him.

Child of God, if blood has become your battlefield, you are not alone. Hostility from blood is not the cancellation of destiny, it is often the confirmation of it.

Lift your head. Wipe your tears. For though your family may rise against you, the Lord declares: ***“Though my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will receive me” (Psalm 27:10).*** And one day, like Joseph, you will look into the tear-filled eyes of those who wounded you and declare, not in bitterness, but in glory, “It was not you who sent me here, but God.”

Chapter Five

The Two Things You Must Never Allow

“But as for me, I will not look intently at worthless things; I will set no vile thing before my eyes. I hate the deeds of those who fall away; it shall not fasten its grip on me.” Psalm 101:3

There are battles you fight with demons in the night, and there are battles you fight with blood in the day. But the fiercest battles are often not with external forces, they are with what you allow into your soul when rejection strikes from those you trusted most. Rejection in itself cannot destroy you. Betrayal on its own has no power to erase destiny. What truly destroys a man is what he permits within, the shift of focus and the

collapse of emotional strength. These are the two dangerous cracks through which the adversary sneaks in to abort great callings.

In the geography of destiny, there are two gates that must never be opened: the gate of distraction and the gate of abandonment in your heart. If you allow them, even the faintest mockery or rejection from your family can paralyze you. If you close them, you become untouchable, a fortress standing even in the middle of fire.

1. The First Gate: Distraction

When Joseph's brothers hated him, they devised ways to scatter his mind. First, they mocked his dreams (***Genesis 37:19–20: “Here comes the dreamer! Come now, let us kill him and throw him into one of the pits...”***). Their intention was

clear: to blur the clarity of his God-given vision. Rejection is always a strategy of hell to fracture your gaze.

Distraction does not always come dressed in obvious evil. Sometimes it comes in the clothing of family expectations. Sometimes it comes in the heavy question: “Why don’t you just be normal like the rest of us?” Other times it comes in subtle mockery meant to drain the conviction out of you. Apostle Joshua Selman once said, *“The greatest warfare is not the arrow flying in the night, it is the voice that keeps speaking within you: stop, settle, compromise.”*

That is what distraction does, it bends your neck so you stop looking ahead and start paying attention to the noise around. When Peter looked at the waves, he sank (**Matthew 14:30**).

Destiny does not collapse because storms exist; it collapses when your eyes shift.

Distraction is deadly because it replaces divine sight with carnal sight. You begin to measure yourself against the expectations of your siblings, the achievements of your cousins, the ridicule of your family. Suddenly, you are no longer running God's race but a race of comparison. That is when vision dies in men who once saw clearly.

If Satan cannot erase your prophecy, he will send voices to confuse your direction. That is why the Psalmist declared, ***“My eyes are ever toward the Lord, for He will pluck my feet out of the net” (Psalm 25:15).***

2. The Second Gate: The Feeling of Abandonment

The second thing you must never allow is the poison of abandonment. There is a subtle but violent war that begins when blood rejects you. The human soul craves belonging, affirmation, and warmth from those who share its DNA. When that warmth turns into cold silence, it feels like a piece of you has been amputated.

Jesus Himself faced it. ***“He came to His own, and His own did not receive Him” (John 1:11).*** The sting of rejection is sharpest when it comes from “His own.” In Gethsemane, He turned to His closest disciples, yearning for companionship in His anguish, and found them asleep. In His most vulnerable moment, He was left alone.

This is not just history. It is a prophecy of what every anointed man and woman must face: that season where even family and close companions

abandon you. It is a fiery test of whether your identity is anchored in men or in God.

The feeling of abandonment is more lethal than the act itself. Why? Because the enemy whispers in that void: “If even your blood rejects you, then surely you are not chosen.” Beloved, you must never permit that lie. Though the whole world walk out, God walks in. ***“When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up” (Psalm 27:10).*** That scripture is not poetic. It is a covenantal reality. The abandonment of men becomes the entry point for the embrace of God.

But if you allow that feeling of abandonment to sink too deep, it will corrode your faith. You will become like Elijah under the broom tree, crying, ***“It is enough, Lord. Take away my life, for I am no better than my fathers” (1 Kings 19:4).*** Yet

God was not done with him; his sense of isolation made him misinterpret his season.

When family rejects you, you must fight the temptation to interpret it as divine rejection. There is a profound difference. The hostility of men is often the signal of heaven's endorsement.

The Prophetic Call to Guard These Two Gates

Distraction and abandonment are assassins of destiny. They do not carry swords; they whisper. They do not strike suddenly; they eat slowly.

The prophetic call for this generation is the discipline to guard focus and the audacity to silence the feeling of isolation.

Focus is maintained by constantly returning your gaze to God's word and to the vision He gave you. The Psalmist cried, ***"I will meditate on Your***

precepts and fix my eyes on Your ways” (Psalm 119:15). Meditation is not religious routine, it is warfare against distraction.

The antidote to abandonment is intimacy with the Spirit. The Holy Ghost was not sent to be an abstract power; He was sent to be a Companion who never sleeps. When men withdraw, the Spirit draws near. That is why Jesus said, ***“I will not leave you orphans; I will come to you” (John 14:18).***

Child of God, your family’s rejection is not the full story. Their silence is not your silence. Their abandonment is not God’s abandonment. Their mockery is not your obituary.

The two things you must never allow, distraction and abandonment, are not external enemies. They are internal thieves. If you guard against

them, rejection becomes fuel. If you allow them, rejection becomes poison. Guard your gaze. Guard your heart. Heaven is watching to see if you will look away from the noise and fix your eyes on the throne.

And hear this prophetic word: the same family that mocked you will one day eat from the table God sets before you. But it will only happen if you never allow these two things. ***“Keep your heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life” (Proverbs 4:23).***

Chapter Six

The Three Deadly Temptations You Must Resist

“No man, having put his hand to the plough and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.”

Luke 9:62

There are seasons when the rejection of family is not the true battle. The true battle is the response it provokes within you. Like the desert heat, their silence, mockery, or indifference exposes what lies dormant in your soul. Three deadly temptations rise like mirages in that wilderness, subtle, seductive, and spiritually corrosive. If you bow to them, you lose the essence of your calling. If you resist them, you emerge unbroken, unbitter, and unstoppable.

These three are not temptations from hell wearing horns. They are more dangerous, they are temptations that appear noble to the carnal mind but are deadly to divine purpose.

The first is the temptation to prove a point. The second is the temptation to compete with your own blood. The third is the temptation to walk away from your calling just to win their love.

1. The Temptation to Prove a Point

“Jesus answered them, ‘Even if I bear witness of Myself, My witness is true...” John 8:14

When those who share your surname doubt you, mock your vision, or dismiss your anointing, there is a deep urge to “show them.” It is the urge to build faster, rise louder, succeed bigger, not because the Spirit led you, but because your

soul is bleeding and wants to prove them wrong. Beloved, this is not victory. This is a trap.

The temptation to prove a point is a spiritual detour. It shifts your motivation from heaven to ego. You begin to run not for God's pleasure but for the applause of those who once ignored you. This is why many destinies derail quietly, the assignment is still being done, but the engine driving it is no longer pure.

Apostle Arome Osayi once said: ***“The devil does not need to stop you. He only needs to change your why.”*** When your “why” becomes family validation, you have already lost the battle. Jesus never once tried to convince His brothers. In ***John 7***, they mocked Him, saying, ***“If You do these things, show Yourself to the world.”*** But

He replied, ***“My time is not yet come...”*** He walked away.

Proving a point is not part of your assignment. Purpose is fulfilled in obedience, not in demonstration. Paul wrote in ***2 Corinthians 5:9, “We make it our aim... to be well pleasing to Him.”*** Not to them. To Him.

2. The Temptation to Compete with Your Own Blood

“Cain rose up against Abel his brother and killed him.” Genesis 4:8. The spirit of competition entered humanity through blood. Cain did not kill a stranger. He killed his brother. And it all began when God favored Abel’s sacrifice. Family rejection has a way of birthing envy, jealousy, and an unholy desire to “outdo” them. Even if they never supported you, you feel an urge to

climb higher, build faster, just to say: “See, I made it without you.” This is a cancer to your soul.

Ministry is not a race against relatives. Purpose is not measured by comparison. Destiny is not a scoreboard. If you compete with them, you will stop hearing God. You will start measuring yourself against people who were never meant to be your standard.

Dr. Paul Enenche once said: “When you compare, you corrupt your destiny. When you compete, you abort your process.” The enemy loves to see families turn altars into arenas. Once you start competing, you will start cutting corners. You will dilute your message, compromise your methods, just to “stay ahead.”

And slowly, you will drift from the holy fire that once burned within.

Jesus never competed with John the Baptist. John baptized multitudes before Jesus even began His public ministry. But there was no envy. Because Jesus understood timing. He understood identity. He understood that competition is the language of the carnal.

3. The Temptation to Walk Away from Your Calling Just to Win Their Love

“Do you seek to please men? If I still pleased men, I would not be a bondservant of Christ.” – Galatians 1:10

Perhaps the most deadly temptation is the silent urge to tone down your calling just to be accepted at home. You begin to withdraw from

spiritual assignments, dilute your message, or alter your lifestyle, hoping that if you “become less,” they will embrace you. But here is the painful truth: they may still never accept you. And you would have lost both your assignment and your peace.

The spirit of compromise often wears the cloak of “family peace.” But true peace is not the absence of tension, it is the presence of truth. Bishop David Oyedepo once said: “The cheapest way to lose your destiny is to seek the approval of men who have no stake in your divine assignment.”

God did not call you to please blood. He called you to please heaven. And often, the call of God will lead you into paths where even your own family does not understand you. That is okay.

Jesus said in ***Matthew 10:36, “A man’s foes shall be those of his own household.”*** He did not say this to scare us, He said it to prepare us.

So how do you resist these three deadly temptations? Not by fighting family. Not by isolating yourself. But by anchoring yourself deeper in God’s voice. You resist the urge to prove a point by surrendering your need for validation. You remind yourself daily that the One who called you is the only One you must impress.

You resist the spirit of competition by cultivating gratitude for your unique journey. No two callings are the same. No two destinies follow the same road.

You resist the temptation to compromise by building intimacy with the Holy Spirit. When you

hear His voice clearly, the silence of men no longer matters.

Beloved, the rejection of family is painful, but it is not fatal. What is fatal is what you do in response to that pain. These three temptations, proving a point, competing, and compromising, are the devil's tools to derail those who are truly anointed.

Do not bite the bait. Do not drink the poison. Heaven is watching. Angels are recording. The same family that doubted you will one day witness your rising. But it will not be because you fought them. It will be because you stayed focused on your calling. ***“Hold fast what you have, that no one may take your crown.”***
Revelation 3:11

Chapter Seven

Disconnect To Reconnect

“And Jabez was more honourable than his brethren: and his mother called his name Jabez, saying, Because I bare him with sorrow. And Jabez called on the God of Israel, saying, Oh that thou wouldest bless me indeed, and enlarge my coast, and that thine hand might be with me, and that thou wouldest keep me from evil, that it may not grieve me! And God granted him that which he requested.” 1 Chronicles 4:9–10

Some names are cages. Some family histories are prisons. Some bloodlines carry invisible verdicts that hang like smoke over generations. It is possible to be born into a family but not into your destiny. Jabez was a son, yes, but his name was not chosen in joy; it was forged in pain. His

mother baptized him with the language of her sorrow. Every time his name was called, pain echoed. Every time his siblings laughed, shame shadowed him. He did not inherit gold or land; he inherited grief.

Yet, Jabez did something few dare to do: he severed himself from the toxic narrative of his family and reconnected to the eternal lineage of God. He prayed himself out of the curse and into covenant. His cry was not a polite prayer, it was a violent break, a spiritual disconnection, and a prophetic reconnection.

To disconnect to reconnect is not rebellion, it is redemption. It is refusing to be held hostage by family patterns and daring to plug into the river of God's destiny.

Family is sacred. It is God's idea. Yet within family, there can also be cycles, cycles of delay, cycles of barrenness, cycles of rejection, cycles of poverty, cycles of premature death. The bloodline carries stories, but not all stories are holy. Some are shaped by sin, others by demonic covenants, others by careless words spoken in anger or sorrow, like the mother of Jabez.

A.W. Tozer once said, "What comes into our minds when we think about God is the most important thing about us." I will add, what comes into our minds when we think about family is the second. If all you see is the prison of their rejection, you will live bitter. If all you crave is their approval, you will live enslaved. But if you see family as a womb, not a final identity, you will live free.

God does not deny your family background, but He refuses to let it define your future. Abram was told: ***“Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father’s house, unto a land that I will shew thee” (Genesis 12:1).*** Notice: before God made him Abraham, the father of nations, He commanded a disconnection. Some promises only manifest after a departure.

The Cry of Jabez: A Disconnection Prayer

There are prayers of worship, prayers of thanksgiving, and prayers of intercession. But the prayer of Jabez was a disconnection prayer. ***“Oh that Thou wouldst bless me indeed.”*** Blessing here was not a polite request. It was a demand to break free from inherited limitation. Jabez was saying, “Lord, what my bloodline cannot give me,

give me.” “And enlarge my coast.” His mother’s sorrow had shrunk him. The curse of his name had boxed him in. Enlargement was a cry to outgrow the pain, to stretch beyond the emotional ceiling of his household. ***“And that Thine hand might be with me.”*** He was saying: I will not be fatherless. If my family’s hand rejects me, let Your hand accept me. ***“And that Thou wouldest keep me from evil, that it may not grieve me!”*** The very grief his mother projected onto him, he asked God to cancel. And the scripture ends with a phrase most families never grant their wounded children: ***“And God granted him that which he requested.”***

If you do not disconnect, you will keep repeating the language of your lineage. You will unconsciously carry their idols, fears, and

limitations. Family rejection often tempts you to spend your life trying to win them. But what if your destiny was never meant to be proven to them, but to God?

Pastor E.A. Adeboye once wrote, “You cannot climb higher with weights tied around your feet. Some associations, no matter how close, must be cut off if you want to reach where God is taking you.”

Your disconnection is not dishonor; it is deliverance. Jesus Himself declared, ***“A man’s foes shall be they of his own household” (Matthew 10:36)***. He was not despising family; He was exposing spiritual realities. If your loyalty to family makes you disloyal to God, you are bound.

The Pattern of Divine Reconnection

Notice the divine sequence:

Disconnection from sorrow → Jabez breaks the meaning of his name.

Reconnection to blessing → He plugs into the God of Israel.

Expansion of destiny → Enlargement comes after alignment.

The same pattern is seen in Abraham, Joseph, Moses, Ruth, and even Jesus. Each had to step out of family expectation to step into divine destiny.

Joseph was rejected by brothers but reconnected to a prophetic palace.

Moses left Pharaoh's palace to reconnect to Yahweh's call at the burning bush.

Ruth disconnected from Moab's idols to reconnect to Naomi's God, and she entered the lineage of Christ.

Jesus, when told His mother and brothers were seeking Him, replied: ***"Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and my sister, and mother" (Mark 3:35).***

How To Disconnect To Reconnect

- **Through Revelation.**

You must first see that your name, your history, your family is not your final verdict. Jabez "called on the God of Israel", he saw a higher identity.

- **Through Prayer.**

Every true disconnection is sealed on the altar. You cannot casually walk away from bloodline covenants; you must violently sever them. As Apostle Joshua Selman often says: “What you do not confront will eventually conquer you.”

- **Through Obedience.**

When God told Abraham to leave, he moved. When God tells you to shift, geographically, emotionally, or relationally, your obedience is the cord that cuts the chain.

- **Through Reconnection.**

You don't disconnect into emptiness; you disconnect into covenant. Jabez did not just leave his family identity, he entered into God's.

There is someone reading this who has spent years trying to convince your family that you are worthy. You have fought for their applause, wept for their validation, and twisted your destiny to fit their comfort. Hear the Spirit of God: disconnect to reconnect.

Your future is not in the shadow of their opinion; it is in the light of His countenance. Your inheritance is not in their approval; it is in His covenant. Your peace will not be found in their acceptance; it will be birthed in His embrace.

This is your Jabez moment. This is your Abrahamic call. This is your Ruth decision. The altar is waiting, and heaven is listening.

PRAYER DECLARATION

“Father, I renounce every toxic inheritance in my bloodline. Every name, every sorrow, every covenant that does not align with Your will, I disconnect from it now. Like Jabez, I cry: bless me indeed. Enlarge my coast. Let Your hand be with me, and keep me from evil. Today, I reconnect to my true lineage, the family of God, the covenant of Christ, the inheritance of the saints. In Jesus’ name. Amen.”

Chapter Eight

The Power of Distance and Perspective

“And the Lord said to Abram, after that Lot was separated from him, Lift up now thine eyes, and look from the place where thou art northward, and southward, and eastward, and westward: For all the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed forever.” Genesis 13:14–15 (KJV)

There is a mystery hidden in separation. It is not merely about leaving people or places; it is about stepping into a vantage point ordained by God. The text above reveals something deeply unsettling yet liberating, Abram’s vision did not open until Lot departed. The land was already his, the promise already sworn, but the

perspective was veiled until a necessary separation occurred. Distance is not always desertion; sometimes it is divine surgery. Perspective is not always sight; sometimes it is revelation.

Many destinies remain in shadows not because God has not spoken, but because voices and familiarities crowd the frequency of His whisper. Sometimes, you must step away from the noise to hear the music of your calling. There are seasons when perspective is born only in exile, when clarity comes only in the silence of distance.

The paradox is this: God often takes men away from what they think they cannot live without, only to show them what they could never see while clinging to it.

Moses was raised in Pharaoh's palace, trained in Egyptian wisdom, he thought proximity meant power. But it was in the wilderness of Midian, far from the glamour of the throne, that he encountered the fire of God that does not burn out. He could not see the divine script of his life while clothed in Egypt's garments. It took forty years of distance to grant him the perspective of deliverance.

T. D. Jakes once wrote, "You can't embrace destiny with arms still holding onto history." Distance is God's way of unclenching our fists from people and places that have become idols of comfort. For Moses, the palace was history; the burning bush was destiny.

Perspective is rarely born in crowded rooms. It is almost always midwived in solitary places. Jesus

Himself exemplified this. Though constantly surrounded by the twelve and throngs of seekers, the Gospels repeat a haunting refrain: ***“And He withdrew Himself into the wilderness and prayed” (Luke 5:16).*** Withdrawal was not weakness; it was wisdom. It was in the lonely places that Christ gained perspective for the next assignment.

Jacob’s story further exposes this mystery. As long as he remained in Laban’s house, his identity was manipulated, his wages altered, and his destiny stifled. But when Jacob left, when distance came between him and Laban, he wrestled with God and received a new name: Israel. His perspective shifted from a schemer to a prince with God.

Distance is sometimes the only language deliverance understands. You cannot be truly free if you are still entangled with the structures that enslaved you. Some family systems are like Laban's house, profitable in the short term, yet draining the essence of who you are. Leaving is not betrayal; it is preservation.

Watchman Nee once remarked, "Spiritual progress is not measured by how many people we hold on to, but by how many chains we have laid aside." Chains are often invisible until distance reveals them. Jacob never knew how bound he was until he stepped away.

Jesus faced this principle in His hometown of Nazareth. The Scripture declares: ***"A prophet is not without honour, save in his own country, and in his own house" (Matthew 13:57)***. The Son

of God, filled with the Spirit beyond measure, found His works limited because of the fog of familiarity. They could not see Him for who He was, because they had seen Him as a child. Sometimes, those closest to you are too familiar with your history to recognize your prophecy.

This is why distance is not cruelty, it is clarity. Jesus did not stop being the Christ because Nazareth rejected Him. He simply moved on to Capernaum, where His light could shine unhindered. If you remain where you are dishonored, your oil dries up in the bottle. Distance creates the space for anointing to flow freely.

The eagle teaches us something profound about perspective. Unlike other birds, the eagle is known to soar high above storms. When the

winds rage, lesser birds seek shelter, but the eagle stretches its wings and ascends. From above, the chaos below becomes irrelevant.

Likewise, distance lifts you above the storm of family opposition, toxic expectations, and cultural noise. Perspective comes when you no longer see from the ground but from the heavens. Paul echoes this reality: ***“And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus” (Ephesians 2:6)***. Sitting with Christ above the noise gives you distance from the flesh and perspective in the Spirit.

The prophets were never men of crowds; they were men of wildernesses. Elijah thundered on Mount Carmel because he had first hidden by the brook Cherith, fed by ravens. John the Baptist

shook kingdoms because he first cried in the desert. Ezekiel saw wheels within wheels by the river Chebar, far from Jerusalem's temple.

Perspective demands solitude. You cannot carry heaven's secrets while drowning in man's chatter. Jeremiah confessed, ***"I sat not in the assembly of the mockers, nor rejoiced; I sat alone because of thy hand" (Jeremiah 15:17).***

The hand of the Lord isolates before it illuminates.

This is why the spiritually shallow misinterpret distance as abandonment. In truth, distance is God's sacred school of sight.

Distance Births Perspective, Perspective Births Destiny

Joseph embodies this mystery more than most. Betrayed by his brothers, sold into slavery, unjustly imprisoned, distance was forced upon him. Yet it was in Egypt, far from his father's embrace and his brothers' scorn, that Joseph grew into the mantle of governance.

When his brothers finally stood before him in trembling awe, Joseph declared: ***“God did send me before you to preserve life” (Genesis 45:5).***

What was this but the testimony of perspective? Distance gave Joseph eyes to see that rejection was redirection, and pain was prophecy unfolding.

Perspective transforms bitterness into blessing. Without distance, Joseph would have remained

the dreamer of Canaan. With distance, he became the ruler of nations.

The Prophetic Law of Separation

Every destiny must pass through this law:

Separation precedes revelation: Abram saw only after Lot left.

Distance precedes dominion: Jacob became Israel only after leaving Laban.

Solitude precedes clarity: Moses saw the bush only in Midian.

Exile precedes exaltation: Joseph reigned because Egypt became his training ground.

To resist this law is to remain small, no matter how anointed. To embrace it is to see from a dimension inaccessible to the crowded soul.

Distance is not always geographical. Sometimes it is emotional detachment from expectations, or spiritual separation from generational patterns. Perspective is not always visual; sometimes it is the unveiling of God's interpretation of your journey.

The Spirit whispers: "Step away, so that I may show you." Like John on Patmos, exiled yet enraptured, it may take a prison of isolation to see doors standing open in heaven (***Revelation 4:1***).

Prayer of Alignment

Father, cut away the Lots from my journey. Where familiarity blinds my sight, grant me distance. Where bondage masquerades as belonging, grant me courage to walk away. Lift me, like the eagle, above the noise, into heavenly

places where perspective reshapes destiny. May my separation be my sanctification, and may my solitude be the womb of revelation. In Jesus' name, Amen.

Distance is God's lens-cleaner. It wipes away the smudges of familiarity, the fog of history, the stains of expectation. And perspective is the gift that follows, a vision not just of where you are, but of who you are in God.

Never curse the season when God pulls you apart from the crowd. It may be the very chapter when your eyes are opened to the land, the promise, the horizon you could not see before.

As the Psalmist sang, ***"It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes"*** (Psalm 119:71). To paraphrase: it is

good for me that I have been distanced, for only
then could I see what was hidden in plain sight.

Chapter Nine

Building a New Family Legacy

“For the LORD said to Abram after Lot had separated from him: Lift up now thine eyes, and look from the place where thou art northward, and southward, and eastward, and westward: For all the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed forever.” Genesis 13:14–15

There are moments in a man’s journey where God demands not just survival but re-creation. It is not enough to heal from the wounds of rejection; one must build something new so that the next generation does not inherit chains instead of wings. Legacy is more than land deeds, more than surnames, more than family photos framed on the wall. Legacy is spirit transferred,

culture encoded, altars erected, and pathways cleared for those coming behind.

The tragedy of many rejected yet anointed men and women is not that they were opposed, but that they unconsciously perpetuate the very dysfunction they escaped. Like Israel in the wilderness, they long for Egypt in their hearts even while walking toward Canaan. Thus, the cycle continues: fathers who were never affirmed raise sons who become strangers in their own homes; mothers who never received tenderness raise daughters with steel hearts but broken spirits. To break this chain is to step into divine architecture, to build not just a family but a lineage, a spiritual infrastructure of blessing that can outlive your name.

Scripture is clear: ***“A good man leaves an inheritance to his children’s children” (Proverbs 13:22).*** But notice, inheritance here is not simply money. If it were, Solomon would not also write, ***“The blessing of the LORD, it maketh rich, and He addeth no sorrow with it” (Proverbs 10:22).*** True legacy is the transmission of blessing, an atmosphere, a way of seeing God, a code of living.

When Noah stepped out of the ark, his first act was not to build a city or secure farmland. He built an altar ***(Genesis 8:20).*** That was legacy: to teach his sons that survival without sacrifice is emptiness. Likewise, when Jacob blessed Joseph’s sons, he crossed his hands ***(Genesis 48:14).*** By doing so, he was saying: “Legacy is not

always linear. God can rewrite birth order, rewrite expectations, rewrite destiny.”

Building a new family legacy means consciously choosing what continues and what dies with you. It is the prophetic act of saying, “This stops here. This begins here.”

One of the most heartbreaking scenes in Scripture is Esau crying before Isaac: ***“Bless me, even me also, O my father!” (Genesis 27:34).***

Esau’s tears were not for goatskins or bowls of stew. They were the desperate cry of a son who knew the power of spoken blessing, the permanence of legacy. Isaac trembled because he realized that words once released into the atmosphere become realities that shape nations.

Many rejected children grow up as Esaus, skilled hunters, disciplined men, yet hollow because

they never received a father's word. And if care is not taken, they raise their own children with that same silence. But the Spirit whispers: "You can be the Isaac your father never was. You can speak blessing into your children until their souls are fat with confidence and their spirits lit with fire."

The most radical warfare you will ever engage in is not casting out demons but hugging your child with consistency. It is not breaking ancestral curses in midnight prayer alone but creating such warmth in your marriage that rejection has no air to breathe.

A new family legacy is forged not in grand declarations but in quiet consistencies. Imagine David, rejected by Jesse, forgotten in the field. But when he became king, he declared, ***"Is there***

yet any that is left of the house of Saul, that I may show him kindness for Jonathan's sake?" (2 Samuel 9:1). David rewrote legacy. He refused to let Saul's bitterness define him. Instead, he extended mercy to Mephibosheth, pulling him from obscurity to sit at the king's table.

You may have been Mephibosheth once, crippled by rejection, but God is calling you to be David now: the one who pulls others into belonging. Love becomes prophetic warfare because it resists the temptation to repeat cycles.

The Marriage Altar: Where Legacy Begins

Legacy does not begin with children; it begins with how you handle your spouse. For children learn not from lectures but from atmospheres. A husband who dishonors his wife before his

children is handing them a script they will act out in their own homes. A wife who belittles her husband in the hearing of her children is etching rebellion into their hearts.

The Scripture says, ***“Two are better than one... for if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow” (Ecclesiastes 4:9–10).*** This is not mere companionship; it is transgenerational strategy. The unity of parents creates a spiritual climate where children feel safe enough to dream. Broken marriages create legacies of mistrust. Healed marriages create legacies of hope.

When Abraham lied about Sarah being his sister, Isaac repeated the same mistake with Rebekah ***(Genesis 26:7).*** Legacy transfers by imitation more than intention. Therefore, if you desire a

new family lineage, your first warfare is to sanctify your marriage altar.

“As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth” (Psalm 127:4).

Children are not ornaments; they are weapons. The question is: what direction will you shoot them toward? If rejection is your compass, you will release them into bitterness. But if blessing is your compass, you will release them into destiny.

Hannah understood this. She refused to let Peninnah’s mockery define her motherhood. Instead, she vowed to return Samuel to God (***1 Samuel 1:11***). Samuel became one of the greatest prophets Israel ever knew. Hannah built a legacy not by competing with Peninnah but by dedicating her son to divine purpose.

Every time you speak over your child, “You are blessed. You will not fail. You will rise above me”, you are sharpening an arrow. Every time you listen instead of dismiss, embrace instead of withhold, you are pulling that arrow back with precision.

Jesus Himself redefined family. When told that His mother and brothers were seeking Him, He replied, ***“Who is my mother? and who are my brethren? ... whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother” (Matthew 12:48–50).***

To build a new family legacy is to open your home and your heart to a broader vision of kinship. Blood may have rejected you, but Spirit can graft you into communities that nurture and

uplift. Ruth was not biologically tied to Israel, yet she birthed Obed, grandfather of David, ancestor of Christ (***Ruth 4:17***). Sometimes legacy comes through adoption, mentorship, or spiritual parenting. The cycle of rejection breaks when you decide that love, not DNA, defines family.

Prophetic Declarations for Legacy

I declare: The rejection that birthed me will not bury me.

I declare: My marriage will be an altar of peace, not a battlefield of pain.

I declare: My children shall be arrows shot into nations with precision and power.

I declare: What my fathers withheld, I will release. What they cursed, I will bless.

I declare: Legacy begins with me, and it shall not end with me.

The rejected but anointed must understand this sobering truth: survival is not enough. God did not bring you out of rejection to merely exist; He brought you out to construct. You are a mason of memory, a builder of altars, a cultivator of atmospheres. If you do not consciously build a new family legacy, the default will repeat the old.

As T.D. Jakes once wrote, “Your family may have given you pain, but you can give your family healing.” That is the divine reversal. That is the new Genesis.

You are not just raising children. You are raising futures. You are not just loving a spouse. You are sculpting a lineage. You are not just breaking cycles. You are writing a new script for eternity.

Lift your eyes now, as Abram did after Lot departed. See northward, southward, eastward, westward. See beyond your wounds. For all the land which you see, the land of peace, the land of blessing, the land of laughter and belonging, God says, “To you will I give it, and to your seed forever.”

Chapter Ten

Thriving Beyond Family Opposition

“A man’s foes shall be they of his own household.” Matthew 10:36 (KJV)

When Jesus uttered those words, He was not speaking theory. He was describing a deep mystery of human relationships, that sometimes the fiercest resistance to divine destiny does not come from strangers, but from the very ones whose blood flows through our veins. The sting of rejection bites differently when it comes from outside, but when it comes from within, it cuts into the bone.

And yet, woven into the biblical narrative, we discover that those who carried the heaviest mantles often walked through the furnace of

family opposition. Not as an accident, but as a divine sieve. What if the hostility you feel from your own bloodline is not proof that God abandoned you, but evidence that He is separating you for Himself?

Joseph's story is our mirror. The Scripture says: ***"And his brethren envied him; but his father observed the saying." Genesis 37:11.*** Envy clothed itself in his brothers' voices. Resentment burned in their eyes whenever he came near. It was not the Canaanites or the Midianites who hated Joseph first, it was his brothers. They stripped him of his coat, but they could not strip him of his calling. They sold him as a slave, but they could not sell the vision God had planted within him.

Family opposition has a peculiar way of trying to bury the dream, not because it is weak, but because it is threatening. Dreams often reveal a hierarchy that natural bloodlines are unwilling to accept. How could younger Joseph reign over his elder brothers? They despised the thought. Yet God, who is not bound by birth order or cultural seniority, exalted the despised one.

The mystery here is that the opposition was not meant to extinguish Joseph's light, it was the wind that made it burn brighter.

The Pattern of Christ

Jesus Himself was not immune to this reality. John records: ***“For even his brothers did not believe in him.” John 7:5 (NIV).*** Imagine that! The Son of God grew up in a household where His very siblings could not accept His identity. The

miracles that strangers marveled at, His brothers dismissed as exaggerations or illusions. In Nazareth, He was “the carpenter’s son,” not the Messiah. The crowds whispered, ***“Do we not know his mother, his brothers, and his sisters? How then does this man have such wisdom?”*** ***(Matthew 13:55–56).***

Opposition from family is not always loud; sometimes it is the quiet erosion of credibility. Christ bore it too. But what did He do? He did not waste His years begging for their validation. He simply declared, ***“My time is not yet come”*** ***(John 7:6).*** He knew destiny cannot be throttled by unbelief. It unfolds on God’s calendar, not on the applause of men.

There is a strange law in the spirit: before the nations can test you, the family must. Before

Pharaoh could resist Joseph, his brothers had to. Before Pilate could sentence Jesus, His kin had already dismissed Him. Why? Because familiarity must die before true glory can emerge.

If your family fully endorsed you, you might mistake their comfort for God's approval. But when they turn against you, something stronger awakens, the ability to walk alone with God. Abraham was commanded to leave his father's house, not because his family was evil, but because the weight of covenant required a solitude that blood ties could not bear.

T.D. Jakes once wrote in *Destiny*: "Sometimes God hides your destiny from your own family because they are too small to handle it."

Thriving When They Oppose You

To thrive is not merely to survive without bitterness; it is to bear fruit in spite of the drought. It is to flourish in the very soil where others thought you would wither. How then do we thrive beyond family opposition?

1. Anchor in Divine Identity

Joseph thrived because he never forgot the dreams. Jesus thrived because He never forgot, ***“This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased” (Matthew 3:17).*** Family opposition seeks to rewrite your identity. They will reduce you to “the carpenter’s son,” “the dreamer,” “the black sheep.” But heaven’s definition must be louder than their labels.

You must return again and again to the voice that called you by name before your mother knew

you (**Jeremiah 1:5**). That identity is your oxygen when human approval is suffocating you.

2. Redefine Loyalty

Thriving beyond opposition requires a sacred shift. Jesus, when told His mother and brothers were waiting, responded: ***“Who is my mother, and who are my brothers? ... Whoever does the will of my Father in heaven is my brother and sister and mother.” – Matthew 12:48–50***

He was not dishonoring Mary; He was establishing a kingdom principle. Loyalty must transcend biology. Family in the Spirit is more enduring than family in the flesh. When opposition rises, God surrounds you with an alternative household, spiritual fathers, covenant friends, kingdom siblings, who carry you in seasons of rejection.

Your tribe is not always born in your mother's womb; sometimes it is born in your wilderness. David found Jonathan, not in Jesse's house, but in Saul's court. Ruth found Naomi, not in Moabite palaces, but in widowhood.

3. Practice Prophetic Forgiveness

Bitterness is the devil's trap to abort destiny. Joseph had every right to retaliate, but when his brothers bowed before him, he said: ***"You meant evil against me; but God meant it for good."*** **Genesis 50:20.** Prophetic forgiveness is not denial of pain; it is recognition of purpose. It is the wisdom that sees betrayal as transportation, rejection as redirection, and hostility as hidden providence. Without his brothers' cruelty, Joseph would never have entered Pharaoh's palace. Without Judas's kiss, Jesus would never

have mounted the cross. Forgiveness is the master key that unlocks your future while silencing the opposition's power.

4. Stay Fruitful in Exile

Joseph thrived not when he was in Canaan, but in Egypt. His productivity was not tied to location or affirmation. He interpreted dreams in prison, managed wealth in Potiphar's house, and governed in Pharaoh's court. Family opposition may displace you, but it cannot disarm you, unless you stop producing.

The call is to stay fruitful, even when family abandons you. Keep writing, keep building, keep praying, keep sowing. Let your harvest shame their doubts. Jesus said, ***“Wisdom is justified of her children” (Matthew 11:19).*** Fruitfulness is your vindication.

5. Keep Your Eyes on the Larger Story

Opposition narrows your vision to pain. Thriving expands your gaze to prophecy. Joseph told his brothers: ***“God sent me before you to preserve life.” Genesis 45:5.*** What if your exile is preservation for others? What if the rejection you suffer today will be the reason someone eats tomorrow? The throne Joseph ascended was not for his ego; it was for Israel’s survival. Christ endured the cross because of ***“the joy set before him” (Hebrews 12:2).*** The joy was not applause; it was our salvation. Destiny is never just about you. It is about what your suffering births in others.

Beloved, if your family does not believe you, you are in good company. If they mock your calling, you are walking the path of prophets. If they

doubt your worth, you are echoing Christ's footsteps. Their unbelief cannot cancel God's covenant. Their rejection cannot rewrite heaven's script. ***"When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."* Psalm 27:10**

God Himself becomes your covering. And when He lifts you, He will prepare a table not just before strangers, but before those who once opposed you (***Psalm 23:5***).

Do not waste your tears asking them to understand. Some will never see until you are enthroned. Instead, keep your hand to the plough, keep your ear tuned to heaven, and keep your heart free from bitterness.

For if Joseph's pit could not silence him, and Christ's brothers could not stop Him, then

neither can your opposition bury you. You are destined not merely to endure, but to thrive.

Chapter Eleven

The Altar of Separation

“And a man’s foes shall be they of his own household.” Matthew 10:36

There is a cost to obedience that is rarely preached. We like to sing of Abraham’s blessings, but few pause to consider the loneliness of Abraham’s journey. We celebrate Gideon’s victory, but how many remember the night he trembled as he tore down his father’s altar? We magnify the words of Jesus, yet forget the sting when His own family accused Him of being out of His mind (**Mark 3:21**). There is an altar that every anointed man or woman must one day face, the altar of separation. And at this altar, the incense is not burnt offerings of rams or bulls, but the

sacrifice of allegiance to bloodlines, familiar systems, and the safety of tradition.

Obedience is beautiful, but it is also divisive. Not because it seeks division, but because light cannot coexist with darkness. At some point, when heaven lays claim on your destiny, you will be forced to decide: Do I remain loyal to blood or do I bow to God?

The first command that forged the father of faith was not about possessing land or counting stars; it was separation. Abraham's consecration began with a cutting away. God did not just call him from sin, He called him from kin. The altar of separation demanded that Abraham leave Ur, the comfort of culture, the pull of blood, the familiarity of home.

Notice the progression:

- From country (national identity)
- From kindred (extended family)
- From father's house (immediate bloodline)

God was not simply relocating Abraham geographically; He was relocating him spiritually. In divine arithmetic, destiny often begins with subtraction. Abraham could not father nations until he ceased being fathered by idolatry.

This is the first sting of divine election: sometimes, the womb that carried you cannot journey with you.

Gideon: Tearing Down the Father's Altar

“And it came to pass the same night, that the LORD said unto him, Take thy father's young

bullock... and throw down the altar of Baal that thy father hath.” (Judges 6:25)

The irony is sharp, before Gideon could deliver Israel, he had to confront his father’s idol. His first battle was not against Midian, but against inheritance. God could not use him until he first tore down the altar his lineage had sustained.

The prophetic pattern is clear: there are altars that run in families, and until they are confronted, destinies remain caged. Gideon’s story is not rebellion against his father, but consecration to his God. When obedience demands separation, it is not dishonor but higher honor, to prefer God’s command above blood loyalty.

The fear in Gideon was real, he did it by night. Obedience is rarely glamorous; it often looks like

betrayal. Family will call you arrogant, ungrateful, or disloyal. Yet, obedience must triumph over sentiment.

Jesus: Redefining Family

“Who is my mother? and who are my brethren? ... Whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother.” (Matthew 12:48–50). This is one of the most radical statements Jesus ever made. He redefined kinship not by DNA, but by obedience. His mother stood outside, His brothers beckoned, yet He announced a kingdom order: spiritual allegiance supersedes biological connection.

This was not rejection of Mary, after all, He honored her even at the cross ***(John 19:26–27).*** It was, instead, a prophetic declaration: the

kingdom of God rearranges loyalties. The blood of the Lamb creates stronger ties than the blood of the womb.

Many confuse separation with rebellion. But rebellion seeks self-will; separation seeks God's will. When Abraham left Ur, he was not dishonoring Terah, he was honoring Yahweh. When Gideon tore down the altar, he was not insulting his father, he was enthroning his God. When Jesus redefined family, He was not despising Mary, He was unveiling the kingdom.

T.D. Jakes once wrote, "Destiny will often demand that you leave behind what is comfortable, to embrace what is necessary." (from *Destiny: Step Into Your Purpose*).

Separation is not about rejecting people; it is about refusing to let people become idols. The

call of God exposes whether our allegiance is sentimental or sacrificial.

Matthew 10:36 is not a curse, but a reality: ***“And a man’s foes shall be they of his own household.”*** Jesus did not say if, He said shall. Why? Because the first resistance to destiny is often from those who cannot understand it.

Joseph was not betrayed by strangers but by brothers. David was not despised by Philistines first, but by Eliab, his elder brother. Jeremiah’s persecution began with men of his own priestly family (***Jeremiah 12:6***). Even Paul, after his radical encounter, was distrusted first by brethren who remembered his past.

This is the paradox: the closer the blood, the deeper the resistance. Yet, the deeper the obedience, the higher the consecration.

Why does God insist on separation?

- **To break cycles of idolatry.**

Altars are inherited. Until you confront them, you replicate them.

- **To sanctify identity.**

You cannot be the new if you are enslaved to the old.

- **To preserve purity of assignment.**

Familiar voices dilute divine instructions. Sometimes, God must silence every familiar counsel to keep your ears uncluttered.

- **To provoke multiplication.**

Abraham's multiplication began when he left. Isaac's increase came when he obeyed. Jacob's

enlargement began in exile. Separation precedes enlargement.

Modern Altars of Separation

Not every altar is wood and stone. Some are cultural expectations, family traditions, inherited mindsets. For some, the altar is the pressure to marry a certain way. For others, it is the demand to uphold a family profession, even when God calls otherwise. For others still, it is the weight of being the family breadwinner while God calls you to wilderness training.

Each calling will eventually confront you with this question: Will you bow to the altar of expectation, or will you burn for the altar of consecration?

Separation is not abandonment, but alignment. You are not leaving people behind; you are stepping into the God who goes ahead. As Watchman Nee once said, “God will never allow us to substitute natural relationships for obedience to His will.” (The Normal Christian Life).

At this altar, tears are normal. Confusion is normal. Misunderstanding is guaranteed. But the oil flows only after the cut.

Prayer of Separation

Lord, give me the courage of Abraham to walk away,

The boldness of Gideon to tear down,

The vision of Jesus to redefine family,

And the endurance of Joseph to thrive despite betrayal.

Let me never confuse loyalty to man with obedience to God.

Mark me with separation, that I may be consecrated for Your will in Jesus' name. Amen.

This is the altar of separation. Not everyone will understand it. Not everyone will celebrate it. But on the other side of it lies enlargement, consecration, and divine approval.

Chapter Twelve

Rewriting the Scroll

"Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to his cross." Colossians 2:14

Every family carries a scroll. Some scrolls are luminous, brimming with testimonies of generational faithfulness, obedience, and divine covenant. Others are heavy with darker inscriptions: failures that echo across centuries, hidden in surnames, whispered in proverbs, sealed in the silence of graves. There are homes where rejection is inherited like an heirloom; where the soil of the lineage seems fertilized by repeated barrenness, untimely death, addictions, betrayals, or poverty. These are not

random accidents of fate but invisible “scripts”, patterns written into the family narrative, reinforced by culture, ritual, and the unspoken codes of ancestors.

But there is another reality: at the Cross, Christ did not only die to forgive sins; He also tore the invisible scrolls. The handwriting that accused your bloodline was blotted out. What your father signed in ignorance, what your grandmother enacted in fear, what your ancestors covenanted in darkness, Christ has nailed it permanently to the wood of His crucifixion.

The prophetic burden of this chapter is simple yet revolutionary: you are not condemned to rehearse the failures of your bloodline; you are anointed to rewrite the script.

When we speak of ancestral failure, we are not referring only to genetic predispositions or cultural traditions. We speak of spiritual inscriptions, unseen ordinances etched into the foundations of households. These inscriptions whisper over destinies, dictating outcomes.

Abraham lied about his wife; Isaac repeated it; Jacob embodied it until deception almost defined his name.

Eli's sons corrupted the priesthood; Samuel's sons walked the same path.

Jezebel's spirit of manipulation did not die with her but resurfaced in Athaliah, who nearly exterminated the royal seed of Judah.

Failure is not always the absence of talent; sometimes it is the presence of a script that

subtly shapes decisions, temptations, and thresholds. You may rise high but always collapse at the same point. You may labor greatly but never see fruit. It is as if your family blood carries a “program” that ensures that at the edge of breakthrough, sabotage is triggered.

T.D. Jakes once wrote, “Generational curses are not broken by chance; they are confronted by truth and demolished by covenant.” Until you recognize the script, you will keep rehearsing it unconsciously.

Hezekiah: The Son Who Refused His Father’s Story

King Ahaz, Hezekiah’s father, scripted failure with a chisel of idolatry. He sacrificed his own children to pagan gods and polluted the temple of Yahweh. The scroll of his reign was shameful,

and history had every reason to expect his son to perpetuate the cycle.

But when Hezekiah mounted the throne, he did the unthinkable. The very first year, the very first month, he opened the doors of the temple that his father had shut. He reinstated the priesthood, restored worship, and smashed idols. He did not consult ancestral precedent; he rewrote the scroll.

In **2 Kings 18:5**, Scripture testifies: ***“He trusted in the LORD God of Israel; so that after him was none like him among all the kings of Judah, nor any that were before him.”*** Hezekiah teaches us this: the power to refuse a script is hidden in early obedience. He did not wait to “mature” into rebellion against failure; he struck immediately. Some of you reading this must take

a violent decision: refuse the pattern now,
before time cements it.

Ruth: From Moabite Stigma to Messianic Lineage

Moab was born out of incest, Lot's daughters intoxicating their father. From that origin came a tribe despised by Israel, barred from entering the congregation of the Lord (***Deut. 23:3***). Moab carried a stigma, a script of rejection.

Yet Ruth, a Moabite, chose differently. She refused the ancestral script that would keep her bound to idolatry. Her words to Naomi, ***"Your people shall be my people, and your God my God"*** were not sentimental; they were

revolutionary. She tore the scroll of Moabite identity and wrote herself into Israel's covenantal story.

When she gleaned in Boaz's field, it was more than survival, it was prophetic positioning. And from her womb came Obed, grandfather of David, ancestor of Christ. Imagine it: the woman barred from the sanctuary became grandmother to the Messiah Himself. Ruth's life proves that your origin is not your conclusion.

Timothy: The Orphan Re-scripted by Spiritual Fathering

Timothy's father was a Greek, his mother a Jewish believer. Scripture is silent on his father's role, implying absence or neglect. Ordinarily, Timothy's destiny would have been blurred by a divided heritage and a missing paternal voice.

But Paul enters his life, not as a mere teacher, but as a spiritual father. “***To Timothy, my dearly beloved son***” (2 Timothy 1:2). Through fathering, Paul rewrote the scroll. He invoked the faith that was in Timothy’s grandmother Lois and mother Eunice, but he also imparted apostolic grace that anchored Timothy beyond the limitations of his household.

Here lies a mystery: spiritual fathering is God’s instrument for rewriting generational scripts. Where natural fathers fail, God raises apostolic fathers to release new scrolls of destiny. Timothy, once vulnerable to obscurity, became bishop of the Ephesian church, steward of apostolic legacy.

The Act of Rewriting

How then does one rewrite the scroll?

By Revelation: You must first discern the script. Some people fight shadows because they never name the pattern. Revelation exposes cycles. It is the Spirit who searches all things, even the deep things of the family (*1 Cor. 2:10*).

By Renunciation: Words matter. Silence is consent. Like Hezekiah, you must open your mouth to reject ancestral idols, covenants, and altars. Prayer is not only petition but proclamation: “I refuse this handwriting; I nail it to the Cross.”

By Substitution: You cannot leave a scroll empty. Jesus, in the wilderness, resisted Satan not with silence but with Scripture: “It is written.” To erase what is written against you, you must write what is written for you. You substitute failure scripts with covenant scripts.

By Alignment: Your life must begin to act out the new script. Ruth aligned with Naomi, Hezekiah aligned with temple restoration, Timothy aligned with Paul. Rewriting is not only spiritual warfare; it is practical obedience.

Hear me: your family's script is not your destiny. Christ has already paid the price for new authorship. The blood of Jesus is not only detergent to cleanse sin; it is ink to inscribe new stories.

Isaiah 65:17 declares, ***“Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.”*** This is the prophecy over your lineage: what destroyed others will not destroy you. What silenced others will not silence you.

Where your ancestors fell, you will stand. Where they were rejected, you will be accepted. Where they were cut short, you will live long. Where they were barren, you will multiply.

As Derek Prince once said, “The Cross is the great exchange: Jesus took every curse, that we might inherit every blessing.”

Take a sheet of paper and write the patterns you have observed in your family: addictions, failures, sicknesses, betrayals. Then write across it in bold: **NAILED TO THE CROSS**. Declare it audibly. Burn the paper if you must. This is not theatrics; it is prophetic symbolism.

Then, take another sheet and write what God’s Word promises concerning you: acceptance in the Beloved, fruitfulness in every good work, longevity, strength, wisdom. Post this in your

room, recite it over your children, and confess it until it forms your imagination. Because the truth is this: scrolls are rewritten not by accident, but by audacity.

The generations before you may have handed you a script inked with shame, cycles, and rejection. But you, beloved, are not a prisoner of the scroll. You are a co-author with Christ, seated with Him in heavenly places, pen in hand, destiny in view.

Your family name may be Ahaz, but you can reign like Hezekiah. Your origin may be Moab, but you can birth the Messiah's lineage like Ruth. Your father may be absent, but you can inherit apostolic legacy like Timothy.

Lift your eyes to the Cross, where every dark inscription was nailed. Lift your hands to the

heavens, where a new scroll awaits your embrace. Lift your voice and declare: “I am rewriting the scroll. I refuse the script of ancestral failure. I inscribe the will of God into my bloodline. And my children will read a story of grace, not disgrace.”

Spiritual Emphasis

Let me join you walk this lane together...

Take 3 days off and fast. (Read, Meditate and Pray this 10 prayer points at every hours of prayer)

1. Isaiah 40 vs 31.

Father Renew my Strength. I don't want to fail, I don't want to go back for help. Father, I have come for my strength to be renewed.

2. Hebrew 13 vs 5.

God don't leave me. Help me to look into you alone and not to be carried away by the pleasure and material things of this world. God don't leave me.

3. Jeremiah 29 vs 11

God I stand on the promise you have for me, don't let me be discouraged. Don't let me leave your side. Fulfill your promise unto thy servant.

4. Exodus 14 vs 14

God fight for me. Don't let me have any reason to fight for myself. God don't be silent now, mockers are waiting, fight my battles.

5. Jeremiah 33 vs 3

Father answer me speedily. Open my eyes to see what you want me to see. Let me know your plans for me. Answer me oh Lord, for only you can help me.

6. Psalm 46 vs 1

***God you're my shelter, come and help me now.
My Father, I need your help, mockers and haters
are closer to me but in you I find my peace.***

7. Philippians 4 vs 19

***My Father, I hope only on you. Make me prosper
in everything I do. Beginning from now, oh Lord,
supply all my needs. Let me have everything in
sufficient.***

8. Isaiah 26 vs 3

***My Father, give me peace in the midst of my
battles. My purpose and destiny are open to
you, oh Lord, don't let me be put to shame. I
need peace all around me.***

9. Isaiah 54 vs 17

My Father, don't let my enemies to laugh over me. Don't let them say "where is your God". My battles are yours and my fights are yours, don't let my enemies rejoice over me.

10. Romans 8 vs 38

God I promise not to leave your side. Father, keep me with your love that surpasses human love. Give me comfort and don't let me go to men for help.

You can call or send an email or message me about your prayers or testimonies.

oyamakinde1@gmail.com or Info@gdgglobal.org

or call 0700-CAL-GDGC or 08027096999