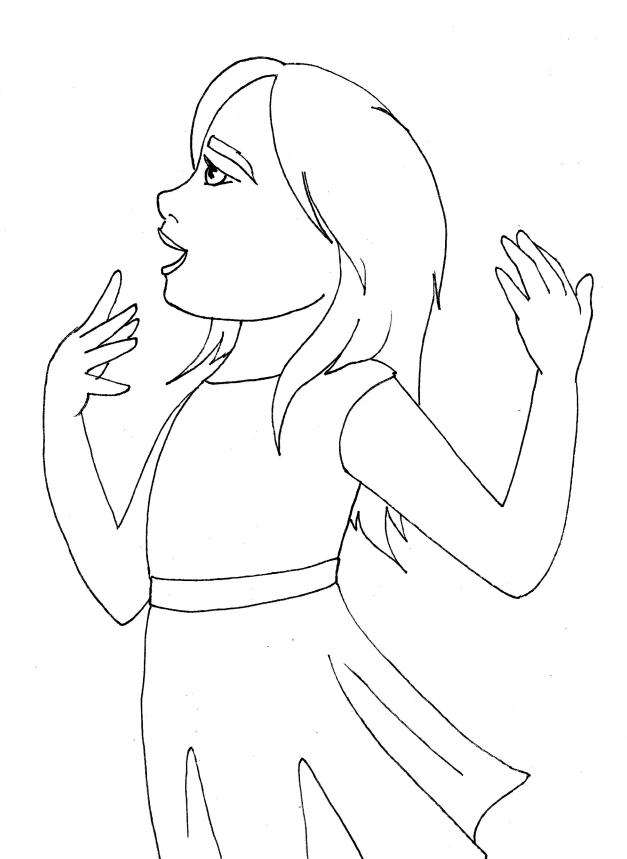
Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Lily. She was big and brave.



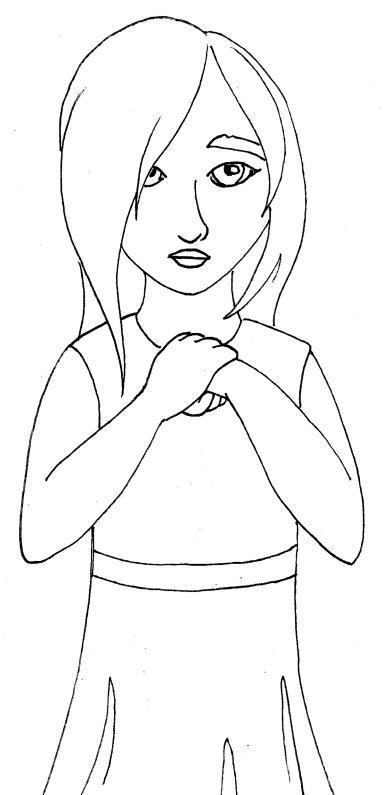


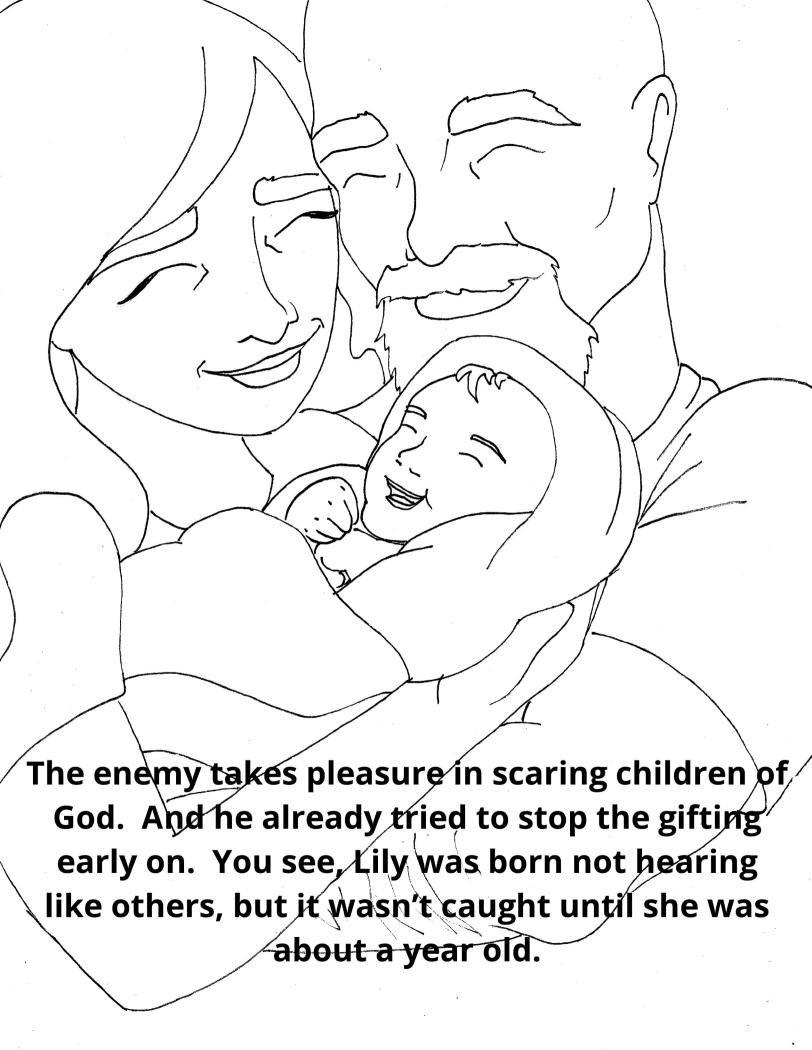
She loved her family and her family loved her.

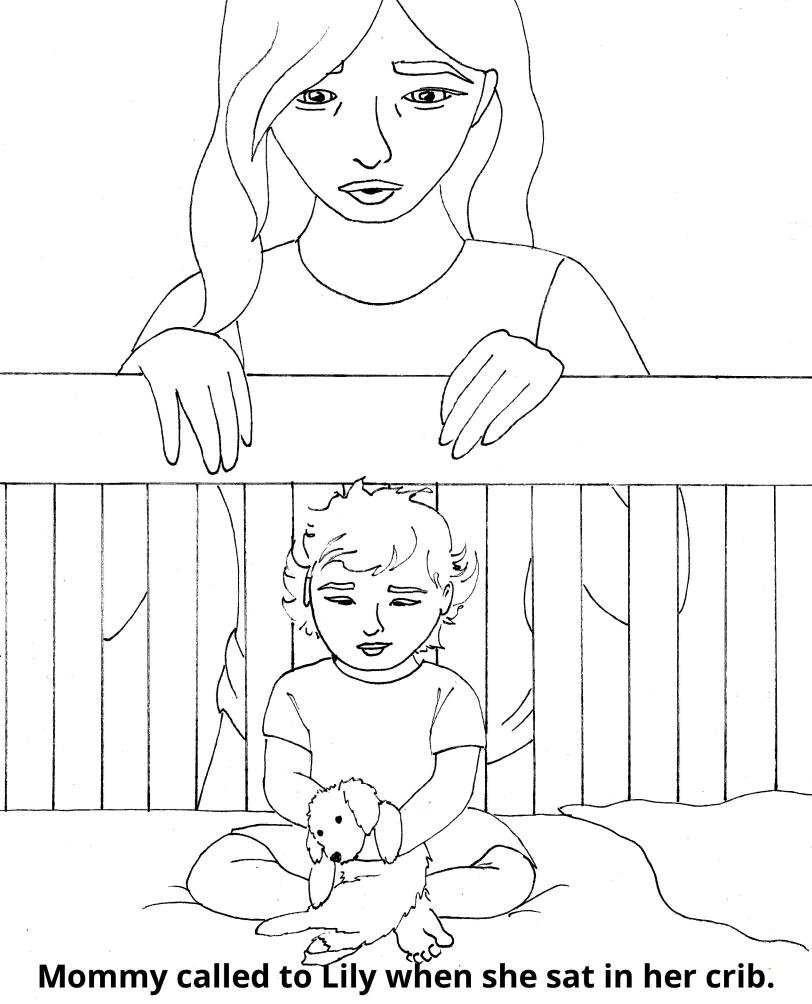
Lily often sang. Sometimes for hours.



But Lily also had a gift. She heard and saw much more than most people could. That gifting sometimes didn't feel like a gift. For a little girl, sometimes it was scary.

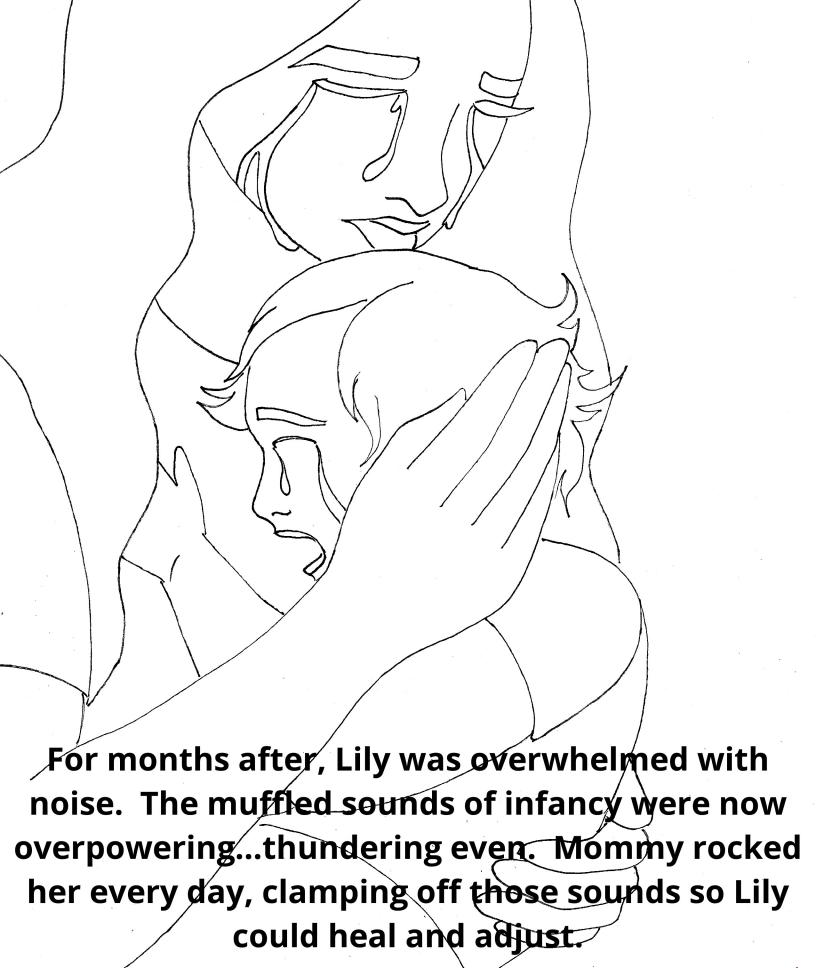






Lily did not respond.





Those uncertain first years faded, and Lily grew and learned to speak. Though she was behind the other children in development, God redeemed the time and she quickly blossomed.





Mommy held her tight. All the prayers over the years had already taught Lily the name of Jesus.

But just like her older sister Bella, who was a seer, Lily would have to learn from an early age

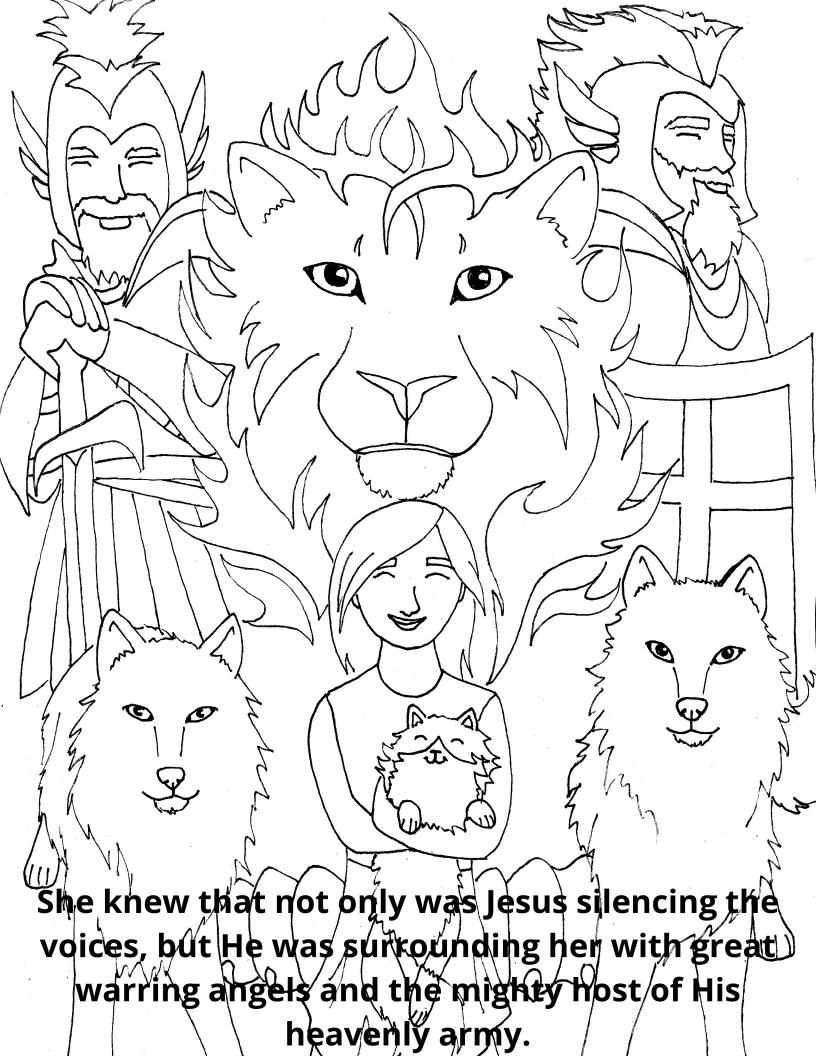








And something happened. The voices fled. Lily felt protected. She knew Jesus was battling for her. The more she called on Jesus, the less scary the voices sounded.





Lily's faith and trust in Jesus became unshakeable at the age of four. It was then that her sister Bella then heard the words of God saying Lily would be a Prophet.



Our blessed child of God: a princess, protected and loved by Jesus. A prophet. Great things will be spoken by you, Lily the prophet.