IDENTITY

Posted on December 9, 2021 by Emily Taylor



IDENTITY

Whatever we allow to define us, we will serve. Be it fashion, our home, verbal prowess or rockstar children — we end up vulnerable to what they say about who we are. Unless we set our feet with firmer footing.

So knowing the truth about who we are and who's we are will directly translate into the purposes we engage and in what strength we accomplish them. We are daughters of the King. As glorious as this is, I think we still need frequent reminding... at least I do. And if we get this right, well, we can reject accusations and inaccurate statements by countering with truth. There is only one who has the informed authority

to define us — so let's linger there.



Daughter of The King

by Emily Taylor | Aug 16, 2022 | Identity, Knowing God

You are a daughter of the King. And that will only move us to the degree we have wrestled with what we believe about our Father. So what does it mean to be a daughter of the king? Because we will not access what we don't know is ours to claim. Do you know who you are, who is accessible to you and what is yours to claim?



Jars of Clay

by Emily Taylor | Mar 22, 2022 | Identity, Knowing God

You carry a gifted treasure. Something he delights in giving us though our bodies waste away, inwardly he renews day by day. So that when we are many in years, and cannot move with liquid grace, there is something under all the sore bones and wrinkled flesh, that far outweighs any semblance of strength we ever had at our best.



This Changes Everything

by Emily Taylor | Jan 1, 2022 | Identity, Intentional living

"When you forget eternity, you tend to lose sight of what's important. When you lose sight of what's truly important, you live for what is temporary, and your heart seeks for satisfaction where it cannot be found." — Paul Tripp If you could fill in the blank....



Truth Laced Lies

by Emily Taylor | Mar 5, 2018 | Enemy, Growth, Identity, truth

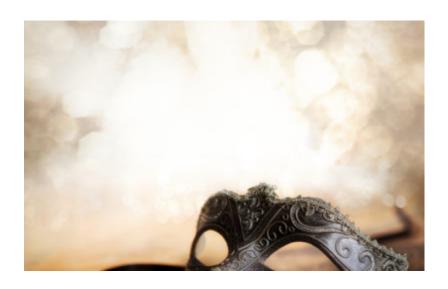
The air was thick with tension over what had been unfolding day after day after day. They were desperate for a rescuer and even the man ruling over them seemed without answers and without courage. They weren't enough and they knew it. Or at least, that's what they...



People are Eternal, a Reflection on Identity

by Emily Taylor | Oct 11, 2017 | Eternal, Identity, Relationship

Last post I stated that lingering on the eternal changes our relationships. I don't think it's rocket science to say that people matter. You don't have to believe in eternal things to value people. But something does change when we perceive people as forever...



The Mask

by Emily Taylor | Jan 30, 2015 | beauty, community, Identity, Relationship

Ever consider a certain trait you exhibit and wish you could maybe just tweak it a little? There comes a point when our eyes are opened to the risk of vulnerability — and we have a choice about what we're going to do with that reality and we tremble a little at the...

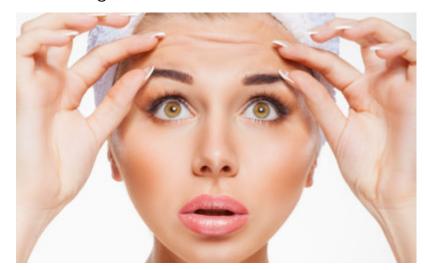


Revealing Beauty, a Pursuit Rewarded

by Emily Taylor | Jun 26, 2014 | Identity, Knowing God, Relationships

Women are wired with a desire to reveal beauty. Now there are days (and I don't

think I'm alone) when 4:30 rolls around and I'm still in my "comfy clothes"... ok fine – PJ's. But I will bust out my best effort to actually USE my curling iron, put on something that...



Crop Tops and Aging Gracefully

by Emily Taylor | Jun 15, 2014 | Identity, Laughter, Parenting

I have a love/hate relationship with fashion. I LOVE scoping out all the draping flowy fabrics that make me want to spin a circle in my own living room (yes, I'm 33, girls will always love to spin). Pinterest has made this fashion education experience even more...

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