

# Kingdom Chronicle

## Happy New You

BY KATE GORELOVA  
*Kingdom Chronicle Staff*

Happy New you is not a liar  
Happy New you is a new creature  
Happy New You is a great giver  
Happy New You is kind, forgiving

Happy New You is holy, chosen  
Happy New You is sealed with promise  
With Holy Spirit sealed with promise  
Happy New You is saint and faithful

Happy New You is loved, accepted  
In the Beloved is accepted  
Happy New You, you're loved by Jesus  
Happy New You- He you redeemed

Happy New You, You are forgiven  
By Christ made righteous, holy, pure  
Does this sound too good, unrealistic?  
Or is it something your heart longs for?

Happy New You- believe the Scriptures  
What Scriptures of you say- Believe  
Happy New You- discover-know this  
In Christ- New creature you are now



[HTTPS://WWW.CITY-WOODLANDPARK.ORG/400/CITIZENS-ACADEMY](https://www.city-woodlandpark.org/400/citizens-academy)

<https://woodlandpark.gov/400/Citizens-Academy>

## Raise Your Voice!

BY NICOLE BRAUCHLI  
*Kingdom Chronicle Staff*

### Upcoming Community Dates:

◆ 02/02/2025, 3-4 p.m.: Governmental Prayer at Java Haus.

◆ 02/04/2025, 6:15-6:45 p.m.: Prayer meeting for our library

(Woodland Park library, first room on the left when entering from lower level).

◆ 02/06/2025, 9:15 a.m.: County Commissioners meeting at 112 North A Street in Cripple Creek.

◆ 02/06/2025, 6:30 p.m.: City Council meeting at City Hall, 220 W South Ave. **\*pre-briefing and prayer at 6 p.m. at the Memorial Park flagpole.**

◆ 02/09/2025, 3-4 p.m.: Governmental Prayer at Java Haus.

◆ 02/11/2025, 1 p.m.: WP Library Board of Trustees meeting at WP library.

◆ 02/11/2025, 6:30 p.m.: Teller County Republicans (GOP) monthly meeting at Pikes Peak Community Center in Divide.

◆ 02/16/2025, 3-4 p.m.: Governmental Prayer at Java Haus.

◆ 02/18/2025, 9:15 a.m.: County Commissioners meeting at 112 North A Street in Cripple Creek.

◆ 02/18/2025, 6:15-6:45 p.m.: Prayer meeting for our library (Woodland Park library, first room on the left when entering from lower level).

◆ 02/19/2025, 6 p.m.: Community Engagement Forum with the Woodland Park Police Department at the Police Station.

◆ 02/20/2025, 6:30 p.m.: City Council meeting at City Hall, 220 W South Ave. **\*pre-briefing and prayer at 6 p.m. at the Memorial Park flagpole.**

◆ 02/23/2025, 3-4 p.m.: Governmental Prayer at Java Haus.



## Coming Up @ Your City Council Meeting:

BY NICOLE BRAUCHLI  
*Kingdom Chronicle Staff*

Please find the current agenda and supporting documents on the city's website:

<https://woodlandparkco.portal.civicclerk.com/>

We encourage you to attend these public meetings and voice your opinion during public comment. Also, please email your council-members to make sure your voice is heard. Even a few emails have a tremendous impact on the council-member preparing for these meetings.



## Here Is A Local, Christian-Owned Business We'd Like To Highlight:

**bitcreed**  
bitcreed.us

Agile Project management, apps, security audits, recruiting, etc.  
Contact us at [info@bitcreed.us](mailto:info@bitcreed.us) for a free initial consulting.

**Your partner in all software matters**

## Calling All Intercessors Join Us For Strategic Prayer

BY AMANDA LOCKMAN  
*Kingdom Chronicle Contributor*

Are you passionate about standing in the gap through prayer? We invite you to join us for Governmental Intercession, where we pray and intercede for everything from our local city council and school board to the nation of Israel.

**When:** Sunday afternoons from 3:00-4:00 PM

**Where:** Java Haus Conference Room

Additionally, we are gathering for intercession focused specifically on our public library and community. Your prayers are vital in these challenging times!

**When:** 1st and 3rd Tuesday of every month from 6:15-6:45 PM

**Where:** Downstairs of the library, first room on your left as you enter from the lower level

Please note, we start and end on time as there are events scheduled after each prayer meeting. Don't be late—every minute of prayer counts! Come, let's unite in prayer and make a difference.



## New Year Revelation

BY KATE GORELOVA  
*Kingdom Chronicle Staff*



Instead of a New Year resolution  
I want my Year with revelation to be filled  
I want a deeper revelation  
Of God's great love, and mercy, grace

I want a deeper revelation  
Of who I am in Christ right now  
A revelation of God's goodness  
A revelation of God's faith

I want a deeper revelation  
Of cross of Jesus, what He did  
To know the truth that's truly freeing  
More deeply I want to know truth

## He Is Sufficient For Us – A Devotional

BY GABRIELLA BUCCI  
Kingdom Chronicle Staff

*“Such is the confidence that we have through Christ toward God. Not that we are sufficient in ourselves to claim anything as coming from us, but our sufficiency is from God, who has made us sufficient to be ministers of a new covenant, not of the letter but of the Spirit. For the letter kills, but the Spirit gives life.”*

2 Corinthians 3:4-6 ESV

The first time I read this verse, I gasped. I ran across it in one of my scripture devotionals and highlighted it to come back to. This is so important and is greatly helping me in a few different areas of my life. I've learned such a deeper understanding of how God is our source for everything we do, need, and are.

Our confidence is in Jesus Christ. We become confident in God when we put our faith in Him. However, when we don't "seek His face" (psalm 27:8), we become consumed with our flesh. This is where we have confidence in ourselves. When our talents are good enough for us, we work hard enough to get out of debt, get applause from others out of our own strength, or impress someone with our knowledge. True confidence, and true freedom, come when you learn and realize how sufficient God really is for you. The level at which He wants to bless you and provide for you is so great, you don't have the capacity to receive it all. One of my teachers in school says this often, "His will, His bill," and that is exactly what I'm talking about here.

This verse goes onto say that we are not sufficient to do anything for ourselves. NOTHING you have or have done is because of your goodness or righteousness. We are to not claim to be the source of anything we have. I look back at the last year or two and see GOD'S goodness, righteousness, grace and favor on me, not my own. If it was my own, I wouldn't be where I am today. If you think you already know and understand this, then you are relying on your own sufficiency – and you probably have not let God stretch you to the end of yourself. What you're doing or will do in your future should be bigger than you. I can guarantee you there's more to this than you know now.

When we see that it is God who provides, who makes us righteous, then that enables us to live out of His grace. Just like we were saved "by grace through faith" (eph 2:8-9), we live "by grace through faith". That faith THROUGH grace enables us to minister the gospel and be His light. We no longer live by the law of the old covenant

but by the grace covenant. I am, personally, just beginning to reach the tip of the iceberg on this subject and if I could, I'd tell you the countless times in the last few months that I came to the end of myself and found His grace. He is our source, He is sufficient for us. Run to Him today.

## Unfailing Love

BY KATE GORELOVA  
Kingdom Chronicle Staff

Unfailing love I craved  
Unfailing love  
Someone who would  
Not fail in loving me

I could not find that love  
I could not find it  
No person could  
Just Love me as I am

Unfailing love I found  
Unfailing love  
Unfailing love You have  
Lord – You are love

Help me to understand  
To understand more fully  
What Your love means  
I want to deeper know

Unfailing love I wanted  
And God has it  
And in that well of love  
I drink His love

Unfailing love God has  
Unfailing love  
I drink His love  
And it me satisfies

*“Your unfailing love, O LORD, is as vast as the heavens; your faithfulness reaches beyond the clouds.”*

Psalms 36:5 NLT



**Don't Affirm A Lie**

**BY KATE GORELOVA**  
*Kingdom Chronicle Staff*

If malnourished anorexic  
 Who believed that they are fat  
 Is encouraged and affirmed  
 Made believe they are OK

If someone who is bulimic  
 Also told “It’s all OK”  
 You can vomit and believe  
 That to do this is OK

If someone who is confused  
 Does not know what year it is  
 Does not know who they are now  
 But is still told, “You are with it”

Is that loving and OK?  
 To affirm someone who's hurting  
 Who believes a lie so fiercely  
 Does not know who they are now?

We all know it's not OK  
 If a person is just starving  
 And is so much underweight  
 Yet believes they are still fat

We all know it is not loving  
 To affirm their false belief  
 And we don't affirm beliefs  
 Of a person who's confused

Yet somehow – it is now “loving”  
 To affirm a person who  
 Who is now confused of gender  
 Of the sex that they do have

How is this OK and loving  
 To affirm someone who says  
 They can change their gender, sex  
 And we must just go along?

**Moral Truth And  
Relativism**

**BY KATE GORELOVA**  
*Kingdom Chronicle Staff*

People say they don't believe in moral truth  
 So they say that absolutes do not exist  
 When it comes to truth, morality  
 They believe that relative it is

But try to just steal their own stuff  
 That is simply wrong- they will say  
 For when it comes to their stuff  
 They believe it is wrong to steal

But if there's no moral truth  
 Morality relative is  
 Then it should be simply OK  
 So steal peoples stuff you want

What are the unintended consequences  
 Of teaching this, promoting this?  
 What harm will happen, be promoted  
 If there's no moral truth at all?

**Kingdom Chronicle** **BY KYLE GONZALEZ**  
*Kingdom Chronicle Editor-in-  
 Chief*

**Updates**

Have you ever wanted to do more than just read about the Godly news that the Kingdom Chronicle reports on? We provide our readers with many ways to engage with their community, to include attending official meetings. In addition, if you have ever wanted to learn journalism skills, such as how to conduct interviews, we are looking to fill some important roles in our team.



If you feel the call to write for a journalistic endeavor with a faith-based focus, please contact us via [editor@kingdomchronicle.news](mailto:editor@kingdomchronicle.news). We can develop your skills through practical application as an Investigative Journalist. Also, if you find our content to be a blessing, have suggestions for us, or feedback (to include testimonies) please send us an email at [editor@kingdomchronicle.news](mailto:editor@kingdomchronicle.news). I pray that you all have a blessed day.



## Created For His Pleasure

**BY JOY OTI**  
*Kingdom Chronicle Staff*

She angrily got into her blue Maserati, slammed the door shut, and drove off with no destination in mind. Feeling utterly betrayed by God, she shouted her anguish into the empty space around her. “You failed me!” she cried out, her voice breaking. “This one thing – and you couldn’t even pull it off?”

Her emotions surged, and she pressed down harder on the accelerator, the speed matching the storm within her. Tears blurred her vision, and the thought of ending it all momentarily crossed her mind. But she could not imagine leaving her mother alone in this world.

Paralyzed by the weight of her feelings, her legs grew weak, barely able to work the pedals. She slowed down, waiting for the traffic to thin, and then turned onto a quiet service lane, scanning for a place to pull over. A few yards ahead she spotted a field bordered by aspen trees. It seemed peaceful, yet her unease grew as she realized there were no other cars in sight. Yet, she drove into the path, scanning through for safety and makes a brief stop.

Finally, she turned off the ignition and sat in silence, gripping the steering wheel. From somewhere in the distance, she heard the sweet melodies of birds singing, intertwined with the faint voices of children singing. The sounds melted her fear. She started her car again, and pulled closer to the edge of the field, parking beneath the shade of a towering aspen. After scanning her surroundings one more time, she grabbed her bag, stepped out of the car, and in her high heels, began walking toward the direction of the children’s voices.

She walked for nearly five minutes before a sight stopped her in her tracks, forcing her to stoop low, afraid of being noticed. About fifteen children were scattered across the field, shabbily dressed, their clothes worn and patched. Some had shoes that had seen better days. Others had flip flops that were not any better. Three modest tents were pitched nearby – likely their shelter when night fell. Everything about them breath lack, want and not enough. But what truly broke her heart was the song they sang, carried on the breeze with such zeal, joy, and unshakable enthusiasm. It was her favorite song – one she had planned to sing the same day in celebration if she secured the promotion to Group Head at her corporation. That morning, however, she had left the meeting empty-handed, angry and disillusioned. Someone else got the job. In her disappointment, she had dismissed the song, believing God didn’t deserve her worship, only her anger and

frustration over what she saw as His failure.

Now, hearing the children sing that same song, regardless of their situation, with radiant smiles and gestures of pure love toward God, Adina felt something inside her crumble. Their untainted joy and gratitude stood in stark contrast to her bitterness and ingratitude. Conviction swept over her like a tidal wave, tearing her heart apart. Tears streamed down her face as she clutched the tree she was hiding behind. She dug her manicured nails into its bark and bit her lip to stifle the groans of deep regret. How had she sunk so low in her gratitude to God? Her ungratefulness, so glaring now, left her utterly broken.

Suddenly, the song stopped. The field grew silent, except for the faint chirping of birds. Adina opened her eyes and froze – every child was staring at her from the distance. Embarrassed, she ducked lower, hoping to avoid their gaze. But as she turned to leave, a young voice called out, “Madam!”

Panic surged through her. She couldn’t face them, not now. Slipping off her heels, she broke into a run, her feet pounding the ground as she fled from the voices that had exposed her heart and the purity of gratitude she lacked. She didn’t stop until she reached her car. Collapsing into the driver’s seat, her chest heaved as she gasped for air, she bowed her head and the tears came again – this time in torrents.

Then there was a knock at her window that startled her. Adina raised her head, to see who it was. Standing there was a little girl from the group she had fled from earlier. She wore a patched pink dress and beamed a radiant smile as she held up a Hermes bag – Adina’s bag.

“You dropped your bag,” the girl said, her voice gentle and innocent.

Adina blinked in surprise, only now realizing her bag wasn’t with her. Quickly, she wiped her tear-streaked face, attempting to compose herself as the girl waited patiently, still smiling. For a moment, Adina considered lowering the window, but something about the act felt impersonal, even rude. Instead, she opened the car door and reached for her bag.

As Adina took the bag, the girl’s smile grew wider. “God blessed you with a beautiful bag and a beautiful car,” the girl said, her voice soft but earnest. “Would you

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## Created For His Pleasure

BY JOY OTI  
Kingdom Chronicle Staff

like to praise Him with us?”

The child’s words pierced Adina’s heart like an arrow – having almost nothing, yet eager to praise God. Another wave of conviction washed over her, sharper and more profound than before. Tears welled up in Adina’s eyes, spilling over uncontrollably, leaving the little girl puzzled and concerned.

“It’s okay,” the girl said gently, misunderstanding Adina’s reaction. “You don’t have to praise Him. I’ll praise Him for you.”

As the girl turned to leave, her small feet crunching softly against the gravel, Adina felt a lump rise in her throat. She couldn’t let her go. “Wait,” she called out, her voice trembling with emotion. “Wait for me.”

The girl stopped, and turned, her eyes wide with curiosity. Without hesitation, Adina stepped out of the car, barefoot and vulnerable. She reached for the girl’s hand, holding it tightly as if anchoring herself to something pure and untainted. Together, they walked back toward the field, where the voices of gratitude and joy awaited.

When they got to the field, she was welcomed in their midst by the woman who was their caretaker. “She wants to sing with us,” the little girl told the caretaker.

“That will be nice,” the caretaker said. “Do you know the song?” she asked Adina.

“It’s my love song to God,” Adina responded.

The caretaker beckoned on her to take the lead. Adina raised her face to the heavens, stretched out her hands in surrender, and then raising her voice unrestrained, she started singing. The children joined her, and like a choir they sang:

*I exalt you, I will come with shouts of joy into your presence. Faithful God, my heart is overwhelmed by you. In spirit and in truth I stand, to worship you with all I am. I’m yours Lord! Jesus my heart is overwhelmed. Created for your pleasure, to worship you.*

### CALL TO ACTION

It is not all the time that we feel grateful, especially when things we desire falls off our hands. You may not be where you want to be or have what you desire yet. But you are way ahead of many others who are looking to God for the things in your possession that you take for granted. From the mouth of babes, Adina learned the art of

gratitude, and most importantly the reason we were created – to worship Him. If we let this truth mark our thinking, we will find it in our heart to stay grateful no matter the circumstance.

*Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created – Revelation 4:11*

### Know And Teach History BY KATE GORELOVA Kingdom Chronicle Staff

If you don’t study the data  
What works or what does not work  
If you don’t study the history  
But simply believe what is pushed

You’ll quickly believe ideology  
That’s pushed and promoted as good  
And so many people – Americans  
In socialism now believe

America – as a country  
So prosperous did become  
But what made America prosperous  
So many do not even know

### Here Is A Local, Christian-Owned Business We'd Like To Highlight:



[Yourmoneymakeover.com](http://Yourmoneymakeover.com)