



Chapter 1

The Person of Grace

An invitation to encounter the Person who embodies grace: Jesus Christ.

Have you ever felt that what you know about God is just a spark compared to all He longs to reveal to you?

Have you ever wondered if it's possible to experience His love beyond words and theories? If your heart yearns for something real—something that touches your spirit—this is your moment.

When you discover that grace is not merely a doctrine, but a living Person who loves you, seeks you, and calls you by name, everything begins to change.

An Unexpected Experience

Have you ever faced a deadline that seemed impossible to meet? That's what happened to me when I received an urgent call from my boss. The company was about to face a penalty for falling behind on a project in Savannah, Georgia. The contractor demanded a complete photographic record in less than twenty-four hours.

I decided to take my son, Daniel, who studied photography, along to represent the company. We left that night under a clear sky and quiet roads. As he drove from Charlotte to Savannah, soft gospel music played in the background, but the atmosphere felt unusually still. Daniel, who's usually pretty talkative, was quiet.

"Daniel," I asked gently, "what do you think about grace?"

He looked over at me, smiling, "What are you up to now, Dad?"

I told him I was writing a book about grace. Daniel smiled, amused.

"Your questions usually come with a new adventure," he said.

Then he paused, deep in thought.

"I remember Mom taught me that grace is a gift we don't deserve, that we're saved by believing Jesus paid the price on the cross. I got baptized when I was seven because I believed and accepted His forgiveness. I've also read, 'Freely you have received, freely give, 'which, to me, means sharing what God has given us without placing conditions on it."

He was quiet for a moment, then looked at me with intent.

"And you, Dad? What is grace to you? But try to keep it short, okay?"

Stories that heal. Truths that set free. Grace that restores

I smiled, knowing he said it playfully, but also recognizing the moment for what it was.

"To me, grace is a Person," I replied.

"A person? How can that be, Dad? That sounds kind of strange. Most people would say you're exaggerating. Can you show me why you see it that way?"

The sweetness of the Holy Spirit filled the car. I took my Bible, placed it on my lap, and replied calmly:

"The Spirit gives life to the Word, and in that Word, we discover that grace is not a concept to be understood but a presence to be encountered."

"Then, please show me, Dad. I'm invested!"

Daniel nodded, and I read to him clearly:

"For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life."

— John 3:16, NKJV

"Do you notice the phrase 'He gave'? God didn't offer us something symbolic; He gave us someone: His Son. That is grace—the greatest gift, given without conditions."

I paused to let those words sink in. Daniel looked at me, surprised.

"I hadn't seen it that way. It's as if everything points to Him. Grace is not a concept; it is Jesus Himself."

"Exactly," I replied. "It's not simply that Jesus has grace. He is grace."

"When God saves you, He doesn't just deliver you from the punishment of sin or from death and eternal condemnation. He also rescues you from the emptiness no one sees, from the fear that silently paralyzes you, from the pride that is often just a way to guard your pain, and from the loneliness you still feel even when surrounded by people."

"God saves you from yourself, and then, He embraces you as a Father—to remind you that you are not a slave trying to earn His love, but a son who has already received it by grace."

Daniel said nothing. The revelation spoke louder than my words. His eyes no longer showed just understanding, but wonder.

Reflecting on Grace

"Dad, why is there so much confusion when talking about grace?" Daniel asked, frowning. "Sometimes it seems like talking about grace is dangerous, like it takes away the holiness of the Gospel."

"Because the enemy has sown a great lie," I replied. "He's distorted the truth, making us believe that grace is a license to sin, when in reality, it's the power to live in freedom."

"And that's why many prefer not to talk about it," Daniel added.

"As if it's better to remain silent than to be misunderstood."

"Exactly," I agreed. "That confusion has silenced sincere believers, but grace isn't superficial, and it doesn't weaken the Gospel. On the contrary, it reveals it with greater force. And when you understand grace as a Person—Jesus Christ, present and active in you—you can't use it as an excuse. You can only surrender to it."

"Grace doesn't authorize sin. It disarms it. And that power comes from the Holy Spirit. Paul explained it clearly:

'For if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live.'"—
Romans 8:13, ESV.

"So," Daniel said thoughtfully, "you can't live in grace while feeding sin. It's like betraying someone who loves you."

"That's right," I replied. "When the Spirit sees us rejecting grace, He is grieved. He wasn't sent to make us religious but to teach us to live in Jesus, out of love, not out of appearance. And when we recognize grace as a Person, the excuses disappear. Only surrender, love, and identity remain."

Daniel stayed silent, a deep silence full of encouragement, as if the Holy Spirit Himself were there, whispering truths to his heart. I looked toward the horizon, where the first light of dawn began to paint the sky. "Dad, do you think the enemy has gained ground in this? Will we continue to avoid talking about grace out of fear?"

I took a deep breath before answering.

"No, son. The enemy hasn't won because grace isn't an idea that can be silenced. It's a living Person, Jesus Christ, and He's awakening hearts. Many feel fear—I felt it too—before being touched by the Spirit. There are many people, like you tonight, discovering that grace isn't a distant concept, but a living, breathing reality. People who, in this very moment, are opening their hearts to a love that doesn't ask for perfection but only for a willingness to receive. Like the dawn breaking over the darkest night, this grace is stirring—quietly, yet undeniably—in the hearts of many."

"I believe," I continued, "that we're about to see a revival that won't bear the name of any man. It'll be a visitation of the Spirit where Jesus will be known not only as Savior but as living grace."

Daniel looked at me with illuminated eyes.

"Now I understand that I need to live my own experiences with Him."

The Appointment Heaven Prepared

Daniel settled into his seat and closed his eyes peacefully. There was no need to say anything else; he knew something had happened—the seed had been sown. By the grace of God, we managed to deliver the complete photographic report of the project

on time. But what was truly valuable about that trip wasn't just completing the task—it was discovering that we had been led to a divine appointment.

That journey wasn't just for work. It was a personal encounter with living grace. Jesus—the Person of grace—not only transforms what you do; He transforms who you are. He reminded me that I am a child of God. I understood it clearly when reading these words: "But to all who did receive him, who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God."—John 1:12, ESV

I received Him and believed in His name. Now I know who I am, not by effort or achievements, but by His grace. Jesus doesn't burst in with force, but He calls with love. If you hear His voice, don't ignore it, because the table is already set, and there's a place with your name on it. Enjoy His grace.

From Jesus. For you:

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and eat with him, and he with me." —Revelation 3:20, ESV

Don't miss it. The invitation is personal, and grace not only transforms you; it seats you in the heart of the Father.

A Prayer of Grace

Deep in my heart, I felt a gentle urgency. It was not pressure, but an invitation. I closed my eyes, took a deep breath, and prayed: Lord Jesus Christ, I acknowledge that walking in Your grace is not always easy. Sometimes, I want to control everything, understand everything, solve everything... but today, I surrender.

I surrender my doubts, my fears, and my attempts to do everything on my own. Forgive me for the times I lived as if Your grace were not enough.

Holy Spirit, teach me to rest in Your love. Teach me to live as a son, not as a slave. Today, I want to walk with You. I want to know You as the living Person of grace.

Thank You for seeking me, for loving me unconditionally, and for calling me when I didn't even know I needed You.

Amen.

What's coming next

Walking in grace is not a destination but a constant encounter with love that does not give up., and if today you decide to respond to that love, the next chapter may mark the beginning of your own story with Him—because when grace is revealed, it not only transforms your interior; it also leaves visible traces, which sometimes take the form of miracles. When that happens, transformation becomes inevitable.

Reflection Questions

1. What does it mean to you that grace is not just a gift but a living
Person called Jesus?
2. What areas of your life need to be surrendered to the Person of
Grace today to experience true transformation?
3. Do you trust that the Person of Grace can heal your deepest wounds and respond to the sincere desires of your heart?