

**Brincely**

**The**

**Brave**

**By**

**Caryn Elizabeth**

*“I can accomplish far more than I have, and I will, for why should the miracle which produced me end with my birth? Why can I not extend that miracle to my deeds of today? I am nature’s greatest miracle. I am not on this earth by chance. I am here for a purpose and that purpose is to grow into a mountain, not to shrink to a grain of sand.” Og Mandino*

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## BRINCELY THE BRAVE



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**Brincely spent his first nine months of life snug in his Mommy's womb. All of his members were being formed in the special way God makes us all.**

**As soon as he could, he began to hear noises all around him; Mommy's gurgling tummy, Daddy's deep whispers, the echoes of his heart beating, the deep muffled sounds of singing, and the many other noises in the outer world.**

But inside his watery sanctuary, nothing seemed to alarm him. Mommy kept him safe and ate healthy food to help Brincely grow.

The divine spark inside Brincely spoke to him telling him who he is. With all these wonderful virtues, powerful urges kept growing and making Brincely stronger and bigger.

## BRINCELY THE BRAVE



Soon he grew too large for his bubble and into the beautiful and unknown world he came!

Like little Simba the lion king, Brincely gave us his first roar. Loud and long, it was the meek cry of a courageous king!



Brincely felt compelled to find his authentic roar. He had faith from the divine spark that created his body and power to think that created the future he'd live long and strong.

He knew somehow deep inside him that he was born with a purpose and that the will of God for him was always something joyous, interesting and vital.

His thoughts were guided by his heart which knew he had entered into the unknown and yet, it felt like home.





The day he opened his eyes for the first time, Brincely showed great courage. How does a little champion know what to make of his world? How will he respond?

This bravery was Brincely's first step of faith!

His ears recorded the soft sounds fluttering around him. These kind words gave him a sense that his new home was filled with abundance, health, light, and truth.

One day he would conquer speech so he could declare it!

His heart felt brave and his thoughts created his first desire: He called it "needs-met"!

Oh yes, Brincely was birthed into this miraculous new place with burning desires. Created in the image of God, Brincely knew the unlimited potential that awaited his faith.

He would receive the greatest of care to get him off to a powerful start.



**Bold as he could be, and acutely aware of his position, he placed a demand on the universe. His first "roar" was answered by his Mommy and Daddy who stood by him every step of his journey.**

**But how did he know to show courage and release the cry of his heart with such feeling? These sounds were his best effort and he liked this new power!**



It always seemed to return the warm embrace and safe feeling of happiness he wanted.



Over the days Brincely needs were met over and over again. He soon discovered his smile and it gave such pleasure to Mommy and Daddy who seemed to keep smiling back!

Brincely became familiar with an empty tummy and a full tummy. He loved a full tummy best!



**Brincely became familiar with an empty tummy and a full tummy. He loved a full tummy best!**

**After his yummy tummy was full, he'd fall asleep safely tucked inside Mommy or Daddy's warm embrace.**

**Before long, opening his eyes was no longer a challenge. Soon, Brincely began to observe the colors, the temperature in the air, and the sounds of his own body.**

He felt a warm sensation in his lower parts when he awoke. He didn't know how but the divine was causing all these things to work for him to bless his growing life.

This gave him much comfort. All around Brincely were miracles of life. Mommy and Daddy became his favorite interest. To see them meant snug feelings, yummy tummy and miles of smiles.







Brincely became very secure with his surroundings. He would begin to extend his reach.

Compelled to stretch and grow as every child does, he noticed his hands and feet and knew they must be good for something.

It was a great miracle to him when they did what his thought suggested!  
With God's help, Brincely began to move his members with great ease.

His thought to reach out and grab hold of colorful objects dangling nearby actually became a reality.







While eating, he began to grab his spoon and used it to comfort the challenge of his incoming teeth.

Brincely became more and more brave, conquering feats of great courage. He could kick his feet and cause his whole body to move about.

No one stopped him so he began moving and moving until one day another miracle happened!

He moved his whole body with fervor and turned right over! Now the view was much different and he had conquered the ceiling! His greatest accomplishment yet, Brincely's bravery caused him to cry out in a grand roar!

The little lion began to believe he could do anything if he just kept at it!



And moving he did. He moved his hands, his feet, his head and eyes. Nothing stopped him so he kept doing it all.



With love, food, sleep, sunshine, rain, and the persistence that lions are born with, Brincely became unstoppable!

Soon, moving became crawling. Crawling increased his arm and leg muscles.



**One day while feeling very brave, Brincely knew that he had conquered gravity and belted out a roar which caused his kitty companions to run for their life!**





Crawling became standing and soon he'd conquer his crib! Pulling himself up he smiled with glee! "I did it Mommy!" He said in his heart!

The ultimate challenge this little cub would conquer was to balance on two limbs. His developing leg muscles contained the essence of God growing Brincely up into the bravest lion in the jungle!

"Roarrrrr," he'd exclaim!



The day came, while holding Daddy's hands, when God told Brincely he could let go!

With great courage the little cub with his vision of the distant hands reaching out to him, Brincely was compelled to release his grip on Daddy's hands.

He gripped his feet to the floor and leaned into the wind!







Brincely leaped forward. He felt as though he was flying! The floor could not keep him. After the first step, the others got easier and easier to take.

The angels of light lifted his little feet and plunged him headlong toward mommy's believing hands. He reached her with ease.

With great courage, the heart of this little lion had overcome the law of gravity and he stood firm with great pride!

Miles of smiles in his first year, God has placed a lion's heart inside Brincely!



**Mommy and Daddy provided the security of a yummy tummy, a warm embrace and all the heart every little cub desires.**

**Brincely has it all!**

**This young boy was born brave. His Mommy and Daddy gave his courage a place to shine.**

**Brincely grew right up and through his first year as the boy with a lion's heart from God!**

**What wonderful feat will Brincely the brave conquer before his second birthday?**

*“Brincely The Brave, Lionhearted!  
Brincely The Brave, Lionhearted!  
Brincely The Brave, Lionhearted!  
He’s the Bravest Lion in the Jungle!  
Roarrrrr!”*

*To receive an audio recording of this book, go to*

<http://bit.ly/Brincelythebrave>



## DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to my grandson Brincely Johnson for his bravery and dedication to be the happiest baby in the world. This book is also dedicated to his courageous parents, my daughter, Jenna Johnson and Keith Johnson, her blessed husband, whose parenting encouraged and strengthened my grandson's beautiful virtues.

## SUMMARY

This book is about a little boy who was born brave. His first year of life is miraculous as he grows in strength and courage. He remembers the love of his Mommy and Daddy as they give him the space to exercise his bravery.



## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I'd like to acknowledge Rebecca Hess, my daughter, who captured the beauty and wonder of Brincely in the cover photography. I also acknowledge Jenna Johnson and LeeAnna Kehrly, my daughters for their contributing photos that made Brincely the Brave visually compelling to readers of all ages. I acknowledge the creator of us all who gave me the insight into the wonder and glory of the newborn's courage.

I acknowledge Paul Omugbe for inspiring me to pursue writing books. A special thank you goes to Gennevive Jonas for the opportunity to edit and publish her children's book, "My Grandma's Birthday." As an author in her later years, I am inspired by her strength and dedication to children.



## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

**Meet the Author:** Caryn Elizabeth lives in Milford Pennsylvania. Three children and one grandson, Caryn loves designing and creating projects inspired by her imagination and creator. Her greatest desire is that her family lives an abundant healthy life. Gathering together regularly, creating meals, playing games, shopping and having philosophical conversations, Caryn is most happy when her family is nearby.

Former homeschool mom, Caryn desires to teach leadership skills by sharing her creative coaching programs and books that inspire purpose and gratitude. She believes that children need positive role models and stories that ignite their imagination.

**Meet the Illustrators:** All daughters of Caryn Elizabeth, Rebecca Hess, enjoys photography as a hobby and has a career in the Insurance industry. LeeAnna Kehrly is in teachers college pursuing elementary education. Jenna Johnson, Brincely's Mommy, graduated from college and works part-time in photography with crocheting as a hobby.

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**Literature to Inspire Excellence**

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