

BLIND

FEAR

FAITH

CHAOS

PEACE

SHADE

LIGHT

FAITH

NICOLE T. TERREL

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Blind Faith

From fear to faith, chaos to peace, shade to light

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A SPECIAL NOTE

To my sister. I see you.

I see your courage, your faith, and the way you step forward even when the path is not clear. Watching you move bravely gave me the courage to finally say yes—to trust God and to share my own story.

You are what brave looks like, and your example helped me believe that I could do this too. Thank you for inspiring me, supporting me, and walking beside me. I love you!

— Nikki

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Foreword

When I think about my wife, Nicole, the first words that come to mind are strength, faith, and resilience. I have had the honor of watching her life unfold up close, from the days when storms felt relentless to the moments when God's peace carried her through. What I have seen is nothing short of remarkable. Nicole has a passion for God that has grown through every trial she has faced. That passion has become her purpose, and her story is proof that God can take broken pieces and turn them into a masterpiece.

I have witnessed nights when fear tried to have the last word, and I have seen mornings when Nicole chose prayer over panic. She does not just talk about blind faith, she lives it. I have watched her transform setbacks into comebacks, and I have seen how her faith has not only sustained her but has also strengthened me, our family, and everyone around her. She believes God when circumstances scream the opposite, and she clings to His promises when others might give up.

These pages are not theory; they are testimony. It is a record of God's faithfulness in the valleys and His glory on the mountaintops. Nicole's words are transparent and honest, but they are also filled with hope. She shows that trials are not wasted when placed in God's hands, and that what looks like the end can become the beginning of something greater than we could have ever imagined.

As you read this book, I encourage you to open your heart the way she has opened hers. Allow her journey to remind you that faith is not blind in the sense of being lost. It is blind in the sense of trusting the God who sees what we cannot. May her story inspire you to keep believing, keep pressing, and keep walking, even when the road ahead feels uncertain.

I am proud to call her my wife, and I am grateful that her story will now encourage countless others. Nicole is living proof that passion, when surrendered to God, becomes purpose, and that every trial can truly turn into triumph.

— Landon Terrel

Acknowledgments

I want to extend my deepest gratitude to my family, friends, and church community who have walked with me through seasons of joy and trial. Each of you has played a part in shaping my journey and strengthening my faith in ways that words can barely express.

To my grandmother, my beloved Nana, though you are now in heaven, your presence still fills my heart. You were the matriarch of our family; the steady prayer warrior whose faith built the foundation we all stand on today. I can still hear your voice reading Scripture, still feel the peace that filled the room when you prayed. You taught me to love God wholeheartedly, to lean on His promises, and to walk by faith even when I could not see the way. Your legacy of devotion, wisdom, and unconditional love endures through your children, grandchildren, and future generations. I thank God for the light you were in this world and the example you left behind; a true woman of faith whose life testified that God is good, and His word never fails.

To my mother, thank you for carrying the same torch of faith. You showed me what it means to trust God through every season. Your strength, your prayers, and your unwavering belief in His plan helped me understand who God is, not just through words, but through your life. Together, you and Nana gave me the gift of knowing that faith is not a concept but rather a

way of living, breathing, and believing in God's perfect will and timing.

To my husband, thank you for being a man of God and a man of faith. Your strength, humility, and devotion to God's Word inspire me daily. You strive to live out the truth of Scripture and have shown me the beauty of being equally yoked in Christ. You are a constant reminder that when we wait on God, He gives us His absolute best. Your love reflects His patience, faithfulness, and endurance.

To my children, you are my greatest blessings and daily reminders of God's grace. Watching you grow, dream, and learn how to walk in your own faith is a fulfilling part of my life. Each of you carries a piece of the faith legacy passed down through our family, and I know that God's hand is upon your lives in ways beyond what I can imagine.

To my readers, thank you for opening your hearts to this testimony of God's faithfulness. My prayer is that these words remind you that God's promises still stand, His love never fails, and that every act of faith, big or small, moves mountains.

Above all, dear Lord, I thank you for being the author and finisher of my faith. Every page of this book is for Your glory.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

Introduction

Imagine being in a place where anxiety feels suffocating and far too familiar because the constant worry within your mind plays like a record on repeat. Have you ever faced a decision that you knew could change the course of your life? For better or for worse.

You find yourself consumed with thoughts about the unknown, wondering how your choices will align with or derail your purpose. Or have you felt drawn away from your calling due to feeling less than what God created you to be? In other words, finding it difficult to trust without knowing the full scope of your assignment in Christ.

God does not beat us over the head with purpose, sometimes revelation forms in a significant, but subtle manner. It is in these moments when uncertainty is loud, and clarity is silent that faith becomes more than a Sunday sermon. It becomes the bridge between where you are and where God is leading you. For me, that bridge has evolved into moments of blind faith.

Blind faith: to me, is complete trust in God's plan even when nothing He tells you in your spirit makes sense. It is having confidence in His promises even when there is no visible proof they will happen. I grew up hearing scriptures about faith, especially Hebrews 11:1 which says, "*Faith is the reality of what we hope for, the proof of what we don't see*" (CEB). This is a true lived experience and it was not until I walked through my own

storms that the verse became real.

Blind faith means holding on to God's Word when circumstances scream the opposite. It means trusting His goodness when prayers have yet to be answered the way we expected or within the time frame we envisioned. My faith did not grow in safety or certainty; it grew in the fires of trials, gut-wrenching heartbreak that stole my breath, and moments so heavy I had no choice but to lean completely on Him.

Blind faith is not about walking without direction; it is walking with confidence that God sees the road ahead even when you cannot. Each time I chose to trust Him in the dark, my relationship with Christ deepened. This journey with God did not begin with a big bang; it began with a whisper. The whisper was simple: "Just believe." Believe that God is who He says He is. Believe that Jesus died for me to save me, not because I was perfect, but because I was loved. That small step of simply believing was the seed of my faith. Early in my faith journey, I did not know how much it would grow, or how many storms I would have to endure, but looking back now, I can see that whisper was the beginning of everything. Over the years, that seed has been watered by tears, stretched through trials, and strengthened in seasons of loss and uncertainty. My faith has not always been loud, but as I began to hear His voice more clearly, I also began to see His hand more often and recognize His presence even in my lowest valleys. I kept coming back to that first whisper... Just believe!

I can recall the first major storm in my life at twenty-two years old staring down the barrel of a gun. I could hear his voice, the father of my two children breaking and trembling. My adrenaline was pumping while he was screaming, he loved me after dragging me through the front yard of a stranger's

home. Love and violence from the same mouth left me both traumatized and confused. It felt like a nightmare I could not wake from and in that moment, fear was real but so was God. I did not know it at the time, but God had already dispatched angels in the form of complete strangers. The neighbors next door saw the danger unfolding, came out armed, and stood between me and the threat. They motioned for me to seek shelter inside their home. In my most vulnerable moment, God used people who did not know me to rescue me. They did not have to help but they did, and I knew then that God's hands were all over my life. That day stopped me in my tracks and forced me into deep, soul-searching reflection.

In the days that followed, the adrenaline wore off but the weight of fear from what could have happened, and the realization of how far my life had spiraled pressed in even harder. I repeated that moment in my mind; the gun, the screaming, the strangers watching from their homes. I felt ashamed that my life had unraveled to the point where love and violence came from the same mouth. Nights were restless, and the constant sense of being unsafe and unprotected left my entire being unsettled. I did not know how to explain to my parents just how far things had spiraled. In that regard, I did not want to admit that fear and toxic love, which is not love at all, became normal. I felt torn between two voices: one shouting I was broken beyond repair, the other whispering that I still belonged to God.

I understood with absolute clarity that God wanted more for me than this. He wanted me to expect more than an unholy relationship and more than surviving from one chaotic day to the next. God desired for me to live and to thrive in the positions he had prepared for my life. I knew that I had to trust Him and surrender my will for His. When I reflect on the

emotions of that day, the chaos, the fear, the uncertainty; my mind returns to the unshakable peace God wrapped around me in the middle of it all. It was not the kind of peace that comes when everything is calm. It was the kind that surpasses all understanding and the stillness that holds you steady when the world around you is shaking apart. Isaiah 54: 10-11 says, *“The mountains may shift, and the hills may be shaken, but my faithful love won’t shift from you, and my covenant of peace won’t be shaken, says the Lord, the one who pities you. Suffering one, storm-tossed, uncomforted, look, I am setting your gemstones in silvery metal and your foundations with sapphires,”* (CEB). That day, I was the “storm-tossed” woman Isaiah described; unsteady, hurting, and unsure how I would survive.

However, I began to hear God speaking over me telling me that His faithful love would not shift. His covenant of peace would not be shaken. Even in my mess, God was laying down a new foundation for my life which was one adorned with His promises, not my past. What I learned in that moment was that God’s peace did not remove the storm, but it held me steady inside it. That day, He proved that His love and peace are not fragile, not temporary, and not dependent on my circumstances. They are anchored in who He is, which is faithful, unchanging, and endlessly merciful.

Blind faith has done more than strengthen my trust in God; it has transformed how I live, love, and serve. It moved me from simply believing in Him to depending on Him, and this dependence has changed everything. This is my testimony of how trusting in God, even without the full picture, has brought me peace in storms, purpose in pain, and a closeness with Christ that is more precious than gold.

Before you read the prayer below, I invite you to pause and

reflect on your own journey. Think about moments in your life when God asked you to trust Him without having all the answers or times when fear was loud, clarity was absent, and faith was the only bridge forward. Perhaps you are in that season right now, standing in the middle of rubble, unsure how God could be building something good from it. Romans 8:28 says, *“And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose,”* (KJV).

As I prepared to write the prayer below, I found myself reflecting on my own journey. Hopefully these words will meet you in a similar place. Take a minute to think about moments in your life when God asked you to trust Him without having all the answers or times when fear was loud, clarity was absent, and faith was the only bridge forward. Perhaps you are in that season right now, standing in the middle of rubble, unsure how God could be building something good from it and as you read this prayer, allow God to speak to you personally. I pray you let His voice rise above regret, shame, and fear, and remind you that His kindness has not departed from you. Wherever you feel broken, believe that He is laying new foundations, and wherever you feel unworthy, receive His righteousness and peace.

Faith Awakening Prayer

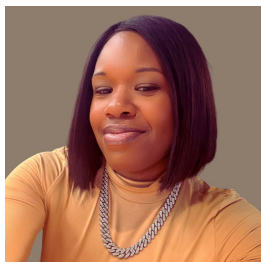
Lord Jesus, just as You spoke to me through Isaiah 54, please speak now to the heart of every reader. Let them hear Your voice over the noise of regret, shame, and fear; the voice that says, *“My kindness shall not depart from you... and I will lay your foundations with sapphires.”* Lord, remind us that our storms do not cancel our future. You are building something beautiful

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in us, even in places that feel broken. Teach us to trust Your “I will” more than our “I can’t.”

Where we see rubble, let us see foundations. Where we feel unworthy clothe us in Your righteousness. Awaken in us the certainty that we are chosen, called, and dearly loved not because we are perfect, but because You are. Jesus, we step into Your covenant of peace today. We choose blind faith; the faith that follows when the road is unclear, the faith that believes Your hand is on us even in the valley, and the faith that knows You are working all things together for our good. Seal this awakening in our hearts. Let us rise from these pages with eyes lifted, hearts steady and lives ready to glorify You.

In Jesus’ name, Amen.



About the Author

Nicole Terrel is a woman of Apostolic faith, firmly rooted in the oneness of God and the life-transforming power of Jesus Christ. She is a wife, a mother, and a purpose-driven leader whose life has been shaped by seasons of surrender, resilience, and unwavering trust in God. With a heart for encouragement and a passion for helping others walk boldly with Christ, Nicole writes from lived experience—where faith was tested, refined, and strengthened.

Professionally, Nicole serves as a Senior Manager of Capture in the government services space, where she leads high-value, complex initiatives with strategic clarity, integrity, and excellence. Her career spans healthcare systems, federal and state government solutions, and organizational leadership, where she is known for her ability to build authentic relationships, lead through uncertainty, and bring structure to challenging environments. But *Blind Faith* is not a professional memoir—it is a personal testimony.

Nicole's journey includes navigating single motherhood, overcoming toxic relationships, surviving life-threatening

trauma, walking through seasons of deep anxiety and uncertainty, and enduring her husband's incarceration—all while learning to trust God without seeing the full picture. Through every chapter of her life, blind faith became the bridge between fear and purpose, heartbreak and healing, survival and calling.

Today, Nicole shares her story to remind others that setbacks do not disqualify you, storms do not cancel God's promises, and obedience—even when it feels costly—leads to freedom. Her writing invites readers to grow from spiritual milk to solid faith, to deepen their prayer lives, and to trust God fully in every season.

When she is not spending time with family, writing, or working; she enjoys creating faith-based content, mentoring others, and encouraging hearts to step out of the shade and into the light God has prepared for them.

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