



ANGELA LYNN MARTIN

AUTHOR, SPEAKER & GENERATIONAL LEGACY ADVISOR

Angela Lynn Martin is an author, speaker, entrepreneur, and the founder of Legacience™, a framework for helping families build, protect, and faithfully steward generational legacy.

Born in Saratoga Springs, New York, and raised in suburban Michigan, Angela has spent the past 25 years pursuing what she calls a “treasure hunt”—a lifelong search to understand God, human identity, and what it means for people to reflect the Creator who made them. That pursuit has shaped her work at the intersection of faith, family systems, leadership, stewardship, and legacy.

Angela’s professional experience includes more than 13 years in corporate leadership with General Electric and a decade as an entrepreneur and business owner. She currently serves as Chief Growth Officer of Uplift Elevator and Co-Owner of DM Roofing TX. Her work through Legacience focuses on the human side of succession: the relationships, values, patterns, and leadership readiness that help determine whether what a family builds endures and multiplies across generations.

She is also the author of *Unmasked: A Memoir of Hope Beyond Abuse, Addiction and Depression*, a story of identity recovery and rebuilding from the inside out. Her own healing journey deepened her conviction that transformation in a family can begin with one person willing to tell the truth, confront inherited patterns, and choose a different path. Personal restoration, she believes, can become a form of generational stewardship.

Angela holds a Bachelor of Arts in Family Life Education from Spring Arbor University and a master’s degree in Prophetic Ministry. She lives in Texas with her husband and is part of a blended family.

Across her writing, speaking, business leadership, and work through Legacience, Angela continues to explore one defining question: ***How do we become wise stewards of what God has entrusted to us so that what we build can outlive us and serve generations to come?***

Evidence in Becoming

Angela Lynn Martin

If you asked me to prove that God exists, I would not begin with a theory. I would begin with the life I was unable to save on my own.

For years, I learned to survive by wearing masks or building façades. Achievement became a way to feel worthy, and approval offered temporary security. I became skilled at appearing strong while carrying pain I did not know how to heal.

I reached for the things we often use to fill the unseen spaces within us—success, relationships, recognition, performance, and escape. Each could quiet the ache for a while, but none could reach its source. Eventually, I could no longer hold together the life I had worked so hard to control.

That is when I encountered God most profoundly.

I found a Presence that did not require me to perform. In the places I had covered with shame, I found mercy. Where I expected condemnation, I encountered Love. In circumstances I could not control or repair through determination, something beyond my own strength began rebuilding me from the inside.

That transformation became my evidence. I do not mean that my experience can be placed in a laboratory or used to force belief upon another person. I mean that something real happened in me. The patterns that had governed my life began to lose their authority. I became willing to tell the truth, receive help, take responsibility, and remain present when running away would have been easier. I began to discover that healing did not erase my wounds. It broke their authority to define me.

I have come to believe that human beings carry a deep longing for their Creator. We can pursue success, accumulate possessions, receive recognition, and build impressive lives, yet remain restless within. Nothing finite can finally satisfy a space made for the Infinite. I began to understand that real life was not hidden somewhere inside greater achievement, possessions, position, or recognition. It was found in knowing the One who gave me life. Even religion, when reduced to performance, can leave the deepest places of the soul untouched.

I also see evidence of God in the way people love. We sacrifice, forgive, and remain present in suffering we cannot fix. Love that moves beyond self-interest feels sacred because its Source is sacred.

I sense that same sacredness when I sit outside at sunrise and watch the world come alive—birds crossing the sky, gathering at the feeder, hummingbirds hovering for sweet water. Their presence overwhelms me. Creation knows something we are always in danger of forgetting: life itself is a gift.

I cannot place God beneath a microscope. But I can tell you what happened when everything I used to define myself proved insufficient. Beneath the masks, beneath achievement, beneath the pain, I encountered the One I had been searching for all along. God.

And the clearest evidence I can offer for His existence is the person I am still becoming because I finally stopped running from Him.