



*Following*  
**GOD'S  
LEADING**

**Insight from my Personal Story**

**Deaconess Olusola Adewusi**

**FOLLOWING  
GOD'S LEADING**  
Insight From My Personal Story

**Olusola Adewusi**

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENT

CHAPTER *01*

# **We Are Strangers Here**



**T**here are truths that do not shout for attention, yet quietly govern the entire direction of a person's life. They do not announce themselves with drama, nor do they arrive with urgency, but once they settle in the heart, they begin to shape how a person thinks, decides, waits, moves, and rests. One such truth is the understanding that this world, as familiar as it may appear, is not truly our home.

We live here, raise families here, build careers here, and plan futures here, yet nothing about life was designed to function independently of God. Many of the frustrations people experience are not necessarily the result of wickedness or

failure; they are often the product of living as though we belong fully to a world that was never meant to be our final destination. When a person forgets that he is a stranger, he begins to act like an owner, and ownership produces a confidence that life cannot sustain.

A stranger must be careful. A stranger must ask questions and seek direction. But when a person begins to live as though he understands everything, danger enters quietly. Life becomes noisy. Decisions become rushed. Peace becomes rare. Slowly, and often without warning, exhaustion settles in—not physical exhaustion, but the weariness of a soul that has been carrying responsibilities it was never created to manage alone.

### **The human soul was not designed to lead itself.**

From the beginning, man was created to walk with God—not occasionally, not only in moments of desperation, but continually. Life itself was designed around divine guidance. When that guidance is missing, confusion does not always announce itself immediately. Sometimes it comes dressed as independence. Sometimes it appears as confidence. Sometimes it even looks like courage. But beneath it all lies a quiet struggle: the burden of self-direction.

Many people are not failing in life; they are simply tired. They are tired because they are attempting to play a role God never assigned to them. They are trying to be their own

compass, their own assurance, their own source of certainty. When God is removed from the center of decision-making, the mind becomes overworked and the heart becomes restless.

That restlessness is not a weakness. It is a signal—the soul reminding the person that something essential is missing.

## **The Illusion of Control**

One of the great illusions of adulthood is the belief that maturity means control. As people grow older, they learn how to plan, calculate, analyze, and anticipate outcomes. These abilities are not wrong; they are necessary. But when they replace dependence on God rather than complement it, they become heavy burdens.

Control promises safety, but it delivers anxiety. A person who must control everything can never truly rest. Sleep becomes shallow. Joy becomes conditional. Peace becomes dependent on circumstances behaving properly. The moment something shifts unexpectedly, fear rises, because control has been threatened.

Yet life, by its nature, is unpredictable. No matter how carefully a person plans, there will always be moments that refuse to cooperate. Health changes. People change. Seasons

change. Systems change. What worked yesterday may not work tomorrow. This is why self-leadership eventually collapses under pressure.

God never intended man to master life. He intended man to trust Him. Trust is not weakness; it is alignment. When a person aligns with God, life does not necessarily become easier, but it becomes clearer. Confusion diminishes. The noise settles. The heart learns how to wait without panic and move without fear. This clarity is the gift of divine leading.

## **Why Divine Leading Is Not Optional**

Divine leading is not a spiritual luxury reserved for deeply religious people. It is a necessity for anyone who desires stability in an unstable world. The earlier a person understands this, the less damage he accumulates along the way.

God's leading is not about limiting freedom; it is about preserving destiny. Every human being carries a future that is fragile. One wrong association can damage it. One rushed decision can delay it. One misplaced trust can wound it deeply. Many destinies have not collapsed because of evil intentions, but because of sincere decisions made without divine direction.

A good opportunity without God can become a painful memory. A well-intentioned step taken prematurely can produce years of regret. This is why God's leading matters more than intelligence, talent, or zeal. Skill may open doors, but only God can tell which door to enter. Energy may move a person quickly, but only God knows where that movement will end.

Speed is impressive, but direction is safe. God does not compete with human wisdom; He simply sees beyond it. He sees consequences before choices are made. He sees relationships before introductions occur. He sees storms while the sky is still clear.

When God leads, He does not merely guide steps; He protects futures.

## **The Quiet Language of God**

Many people expect divine leading to come dramatically—with thunder, visions, or overwhelming experiences. But in my own walk with God, I have learned that He often speaks gently.

God is not noisy. His voice does not fight for attention or force itself upon the mind. It comes with peace, not pressure—with clarity, not confusion.

Sometimes it is a simple instruction that settles firmly within. Sometimes it is a restraint that refuses to lift. Sometimes it is a persistent nudge that does not leave, no matter how much one tries to ignore it.

The challenge is not that God does not speak; the challenge is that many hearts are too crowded to hear. Busyness can drown divine instruction. Anxiety can distort it. Desire can override it. This is why relationship always comes before direction.

A person who rarely stays with God will struggle to recognize His voice. Just as a child recognizes the voice of his mother even in a crowd, familiarity sharpens discernment. The more time spent in God's presence, the easier it becomes to know when He is leading.

God does not guide strangers; He guides those who walk with Him.

## **The Peace That Confirms Direction**

One of the clearest signs of God's leading is peace—not the absence of trouble, but the presence of assurance.

- Peace is not excitement.
- It is not emotional comfort.

- It is quiet certainty.

When God leads, there is a calmness that remains even when logic is unsettled. The mind may still have questions, but the heart is steady. Fear may attempt to rise, but it does not dominate.

Over time, I learned to respect peace more than enthusiasm. Excitement can come from emotion, ambition, or desire. Peace comes from alignment. When peace withdraws, something is wrong—even if everything looks right.

## **Walking With God Is Not Complicated**

Many assume that walking with God is difficult or burdensome, but the difficulty often comes from resistance, not obedience.

Walking with God is simple—not simplistic, but simple. God does not confuse His children. When He leads, He leads with clarity. When He instructs, He also supports. When He sends, He prepares the way.

Stress usually enters when a person insists on moving ahead of God or dragging God behind. Alignment removes strain.

## **A Personal Understanding**

Looking back on my life, I can say with confidence that every meaningful turning point began with divine leading. Sometimes the instruction interrupted my plans. Sometimes it required letting go of things I loved. But never once did obedience leave me empty.

Each time I followed God's direction, something deeper settled within me—a fulfillment no personal achievement could produce. I learned that joy is not found in doing what pleases us, but in doing what aligns us. God's leading does not always make sense immediately, but it always makes sense eventually.

CHAPTER 02

# The God Who Still Speaks



One of the quiet misunderstandings of our time is the belief that God no longer speaks. Many assume that divine communication ended with ancient generations, as though God once guided people personally but now watches silently from a distance. Yet nothing could be further from the truth. God has not changed; what has changed is the posture of human hearts.

God still speaks. He has always spoken, and He continues to speak—not because people deserve it, but because guidance is essential for survival in a world filled with uncertainty. A silent God would leave humanity vulnerable, confused, and

abandoned. But God is not silent. He is simply gentle.

His voice does not compete with noise, and He does not force His words into crowded hearts. He speaks where He is welcomed.

Many people say they want God to speak, but what they truly desire is direction without relationship, instruction without intimacy, answers without surrender, and clarity without closeness. Yet God's voice flows most naturally within relationship. You cannot recognize a voice you do not spend time with.

## **Relationship Before Direction**

God does not begin with instruction; He begins with relationship. Direction is the fruit of closeness, and when intimacy is shallow, guidance becomes difficult to discern.

Just as a child learns the voice of a parent through constant interaction, the soul learns God's voice through time spent with Him. Familiarity produces recognition, and recognition produces confidence. This is why two people can hear the same message, witness the same event, or face the same situation and yet receive completely different instructions. God speaks personally, He does not mass-produce guidance; He speaks according to relationship.

This is also why comparison is dangerous in spiritual matters. What God tells one person to do may not be what He tells another. Divine leading is individual, intimate, and precise.

## **The Language of the Spirit**

God's voice is not always audible, yet it is unmistakable. It does not shout, but it settles. It does not confuse, but it clarifies. When God speaks, His words do not agitate the heart; they anchor it.

Often, His voice comes as an inner knowing—a certainty that does not require explanation. Sometimes it comes as a restraint, a quiet refusal to be at peace with a particular decision. At other times, it appears as a gentle prompting that persists until it is acknowledged.

God's voice does not pressure; it persuades. Pressure produces anxiety, but persuasion produces peace. This distinction matters, because many people mistake emotional urgency for divine instruction. Yet God rarely pushes; He leads. When He speaks, there is calm authority rather than fear.

## **Learning to Be Still**

Stillness is one of the greatest disciplines of spiritual sensitivity. In a noisy world, stillness has become rare. Minds are crowded with information, expectations, and demands, and silence often feels uncomfortable because it exposes inner unrest.

Yet God's voice is most often heard in stillness—not necessarily physical silence, but inner quietness: a heart that is not racing ahead of God. Stillness is not inactivity; it is attentiveness. It is the posture of someone saying, “I am here. I am listening.”

Many people pray, but few truly listen. They speak at God rather than wait with Him. Yet guidance often flows in the waiting. God frequently speaks after the noise has settled.

## **Discerning Between Desire and Direction**

One of the most delicate aspects of hearing God is learning to distinguish between personal desire and divine instruction. Desire can be powerful, persuasive, and logical, but desire does not always equal direction.

God's voice often contradicts comfort. He may instruct you to wait when you want to move. He may ask you to give when you want to keep. He may redirect you when you feel settled.

Desire seeks satisfaction; direction seeks alignment. The heart must be trained to submit desire to discernment. This is why closeness matters. Without intimacy, desire easily impersonates God's voice.

## **God Speaks in Different Ways**

God is not limited to one method of communication. He may speak through a quiet thought, a repeated conviction, a scripture that becomes alive, or a deep inner prompting. Sometimes He uses circumstances, sometimes counsel, and sometimes a persistent unrest that refuses to go away.

However He chooses to speak, His voice always carries consistency. It does not contradict His nature, it does not promote confusion, and it does not produce fear. God's voice aligns with peace, wisdom, and purpose. When confusion dominates, it is often a signal to pause rather than proceed.

## **Obedience Sharpens Hearing**

Spiritual sensitivity increases through obedience. Every act of obedience trains the heart to recognize God's voice more clearly, while consistent disobedience slowly dulls discernment.

When God speaks and a person repeatedly ignores Him, the voice does not disappear, but the heart becomes less responsive.

Obedience keeps the channel open. Even when the instruction seems small, obedience matters. God often tests sensitivity with minor promptings before releasing major direction. Faithfulness in small instructions prepares the heart for larger assignments.

## **Trusting What You Hear**

One of the hardest steps in divine leading is trust. Hearing is one thing; believing is another. Many people hear God but struggle to trust what they hear because it does not align with logic, resources, or timing.

Yet God's voice often precedes provision. He speaks first, then supplies. If everything were already available, guidance would not be necessary. Trust grows gradually, each experience of obedience builds confidence, and over time the soul learns that God's voice does not mislead. He may not explain everything, but He never abandons those who follow.

## **A Personal Journey of Listening**

My own life has been shaped by learning to listen—not perfectly, but sincerely. I have discovered that God often speaks in moments that seem ordinary: in daily routines, in quiet worship, in unexpected pauses.

Many of His instructions came without warning, yet each time I obeyed, something shifted. Sometimes it was joy. Sometimes clarity. Sometimes a peace that could not be explained. And gradually, trust deepened. I learned that God's voice is safe.

## **The Gift of Divine Communication**

God speaks because He cares. He leads because He loves. He guides because He understands how fragile the human journey can be. He does not leave His children wandering. Even when we miss it, He remains patient. Even when we misunderstand, He gently redirects. Even when we delay, He waits.

This is the heart of God:  
*A Father who leads, not controls.*  
*Who guides, not dominates.*

CHAPTER 03

# When God Interrupts Your Plans



**T**here are moments in life when everything appears settled—when the mind is already arranged around what the day should look like and the heart is comfortable with the plans it has made. In such moments, interruption feels unnecessary. After all, nothing seems wrong. Everything appears to be working.

Yet those are often the very moments when God chooses to speak most clearly. God does not interrupt because He wants to inconvenience us. He interrupts because He sees what we cannot see. Many times, His intervention does not come at the peak of crisis, but in the calm of routine—when our

guard is down and our hearts are least defensive. It is then that His voice can reach us without resistance.

Over time, I have come to understand that divine interruption is not opposition; it is protection. When God interrupts a plan, He is not cancelling joy. He is redirecting it. This truth became very real to me on a Valentine's Day I will never forget.

## **A Day Like Every Other Valentine**

I have always loved celebrating Valentine's Day. To me, it was never just about the date itself, but about expressing love intentionally, especially toward my husband. I enjoyed preparing myself, choosing a new dress, fixing my hair, and making sure I looked good for him. It brought me genuine joy, and I took it seriously.

On the 14th of February, 2006, my heart was set on doing exactly that. I had already planned my day. I was on my way to campus to fix my hair, quietly looking forward to a pleasant evening. Nothing about that morning suggested that anything unusual would happen.

Everything felt normal. Predictable. Settled. Yet it was in that very ordinary moment that God chose to interrupt my plans.

As we approached the roundabout, I heard a voice. It was not loud, but it was unmistakably clear. It did not come with fear or confusion. It came with calm authority and said, “Shola, turn back.” I was startled, not because the voice was frightening, but because it was firm. There was no debate in it, no negotiation. Just instruction.

Then the voice continued, telling me to buy certain items, pack them in nylon bags, and take them to Saint Philips School.

## **Obedience Without Understanding**

At that time in my life, I was still very new to many things. I did not even know where Saint Philips School was located. I did not know where to buy the items mentioned. There had been no prior thought, no preparation, no planning, and no explanation, but I had learned something about God: He does not always explain; He invites trust.

I did not argue. I did not delay. I simply asked the driver to turn back.

Looking back now, I realize that obedience often begins long before understanding arrives. If we wait until everything makes sense, we may never move at all. God's leading frequently requires the humility to follow without clarity, trusting that clarity will meet us on the way.

Interestingly, the same driver who was with me that day knew exactly where to get the items and how to locate the school. Without stress and without confusion, everything fell into place—step by step, provision meeting obedience.

When we arrived at the school and I presented the items, something happened within me that I had never experienced before. The children were excited. Their faces lit up with joy, and their gratitude was pure and unfiltered.

Yet the greatest change did not happen around me. It happened within me.

## **A Fulfillment I Had Never Known**

I returned home that day deeply fulfilled. It was not the kind of fulfillment that comes from being celebrated or praised. It was quiet. It was deep. It was complete. Before my husband returned home that evening, I had already fallen asleep—not out of exhaustion, but out of contentment. I felt a kind of joy and peace I had never experienced before. It was as though something within me had been aligned correctly for the first time.

That day taught me a lesson words can hardly capture: when you follow God's leading, joy becomes effortless. I did not miss my Valentine celebration. Instead, God gave me something far greater than I had planned for myself. He

replaced appearance with purpose, and pleasure with meaning.

That single act of obedience became the seed of an assignment that would grow far beyond anything I could have imagined at the time.

## **When Obedience Begins to Multiply**

The following year, as Valentine's Day approached again, something unexpected happened. Other schools began to reach out. They had heard about what was done the previous year and wanted to be part of it.

I was surprised. I had not advertised anything. I had not announced any program. I had simply obeyed an instruction. Yet God had used that obedience to speak louder than any announcement ever could.

That year, we visited two schools and added more items. The joy increased. The need became clearer. Eventually, I discovered that there were five special schools in Ile-Ife alone, and my heart was drawn toward them.

At that time, I did not have a job. My husband was a local government chairman, and I was still staying partly in Lagos before eventually moving fully to Ife. I had no structured income and no formal position, but I had time, compassion,

and a growing sense of responsibility.

Many times, I would visit the children simply to ask what they needed and how I could help—even when I did not yet know how those needs would be met. It was not a strategy, it was obedience unfolding one step at a time.

I learned something important during that season: purpose does not wait for employment. When God assigns something to your heart, He expects faithfulness long before provision becomes visible.

## **The Nature of Divine Interruption**

Looking back now, I understand that God's interruption that Valentine morning was not sudden; it was deliberate. It was the beginning of a journey He had already prepared.

Divine interruption often feels inconvenient at first, but it always carries long-term significance. God interrupts our small plans to introduce us to larger purposes. He interrupts our comfort so that our compassion can grow.

If I had insisted on my original plan that day, nothing terrible would have happened. I would have fixed my hair, dressed nicely, and enjoyed the evening. But something eternal would have been delayed.

Sometimes, what we lose is not a blessing—it is simply an option God is removing so that purpose can emerge.

## **Learning to Yield**

One of the greatest lessons that experience taught me is the importance of yielding. Yielding does not mean weakness. It means surrendering personal preference to divine wisdom.

God does not force obedience. He invites it, and every time we yield, something aligns within us. Our hearts soften. Our hearing sharpens. Our sensitivity deepens.

That Valentine's Day taught me that God's leading is not always dramatic, but it is always intentional. He interrupts not to confuse us, but to position us.

## **A Door That Opened Quietly**

I did not know that day that a simple instruction would eventually give birth to the Glory to Glory Valentine Banquet. I did not know it would touch special children across Osun State. I did not know it would become a yearly assignment sustained by God's provision.

All I knew was that I obeyed, and that obedience opened a door quietly—gently, without announcement.

God's ways are like that, they do not begin with noise, they begin with surrender. This stands as a reminder that some of the most meaningful journeys in life do not begin with ambition, but with interruption.

When God interrupts your plans, pause, Listen, because He may be inviting you into something far greater than what you had arranged for yourself.

CHAPTER 04

# Small Obedience, Great Assignment



**W**hen God begins an assignment, He rarely announces its size at the beginning. Most often, He introduces it quietly—gently, almost unnoticed—and allows it to grow gradually, unfolding layer by layer so that the heart can mature alongside the responsibility. If God were to reveal the full weight of some callings at once, many would withdraw in fear before taking even the first step.

Looking back now, I realize that what began as a simple act of obedience on Valentine's Day was never meant to end there. That moment was only an entry point into something

much deeper—a journey of learning how God grows purpose patiently.

At the time, I did not consider what I was doing as ministry. I did not give it a name. I did not think in terms of continuity or structure. I simply responded to what God placed before me. Yet God, in His wisdom, was shaping something far beyond my understanding.

Even after the first outreach, and then the second, I still did not see it as an annual assignment. I was simply following the gentle flow of what God was doing. But gradually, the number of schools increased, the needs became clearer, and my heart began to stretch.

It was not pressure that drove me; it was compassion. Compassion has a way of expanding the heart quietly. It does not rush. It does not shout. It simply deepens. Each visit to the children revealed another layer of need, and each layer invited greater responsibility.

At that time, my life did not look like that of someone embarking on a large humanitarian journey. I did not have employment. I did not have a steady income. I did not even have a clear personal plan. My husband was then a local government chairman, and I was still dividing my time between Lagos and Ife before eventually relocating fully.

Many people would have waited until they were financially

established before getting involved in such matters. But I learned that purpose does not always wait for stability. Sometimes, stability is what purpose produces.

## **Learning to Serve Without Position**

When I finally settled in Ife, I was not working. My days were quiet and unstructured. I spent much of my time at home worshipping, singing, and praising God—not out of discipline, but because it genuinely brought me joy. I would move around the house singing and thanking God, often without asking Him for anything.

In those moments, I was learning something important without realizing it: intimacy before activity. I was not serving because I had a title. I was not driven by visibility. There was no audience. It was simply a relationship being nurtured in private. Yet my heart kept returning to the special children.

Many times, I went to them simply to ask questions. What do they need? How are they coping? What can be done to make their environment better? Often, I did not yet have answers—but I showed up, and showing up matters.

Sometimes God does not require solutions immediately; He only asks for presence. Presence opens the door to understanding, and understanding gives birth to

responsibility. It was during those visits that I realized something profound: service does not begin with abundance; it begins with availability.

## **When Compassion Becomes Assignment**

The more I interacted with the children and their caregivers, the more my heart became invested. Their challenges were no longer abstract ideas; they were real lives with real needs—bedding, clothing, feeding, equipment, care, and dignity.

I was not overwhelmed, because God was not showing me everything at once. He was allowing me to see things gradually, according to my capacity at each stage. This is one of the quiet kindnesses of divine leading. God does not burden the heart with more than it can carry at a time. He increases responsibility as strength grows.

I did not feel pressured. I did not feel stressed. I simply felt drawn. That drawing was more than emotion; it was alignment. Something within me recognized that this was part of my assignment on earth, even though I still did not know how provision would come.

## **The Birth of a Business Idea**

It was during this period that a thought came into my heart—the idea of owning a supermarket. It was not driven by ambition or comparison, but by a simple desire to be productive and useful.

When I mentioned it to my husband, he was supportive. We already had a piece of land, and the discussion naturally progressed toward building on it.

At the time, we were financially comfortable. Things were going well, and the construction began smoothly. Everything appeared stable.

Then something happened that revealed how easily human confidence can speak when comfort is present. As Valentine's Day approached one year, I found myself saying casually that perhaps we would not do the outreach that year—not because I had lost interest, but because I felt comfortable. I believed we were now financially strong and could take a break.

It was a simple statement, spoken lightly, but God was listening.

## **The Still Voice Returns**

One Sunday, while standing quietly in the passage of our home, I heard that familiar still voice again. It came gently but firmly and said that the Valentine program must hold that year. There was no debate. No explanation. Just instruction.

I informed my husband, and he agreed. But there was something else God placed in my heart—that the program should be held in our own home.

At first, I hesitated. I did not even explain it fully to my husband immediately. The idea felt large, and I could not yet see how it would work. So I prayed. I reminded God that the hearts of kings and men are in His hands, and that He directs them as He pleases. I committed the matter to Him quietly.

When my husband returned home that evening and I mentioned it again, he simply said, “Go ahead.” That single sentence opened the door to one of the most remarkable experiences of my life.

## **Provision Without Asking**

Once the decision was made, I began preparing invitations. I took them to the schools personally, as I always did. When I went to type the invitation letter, something unexpected happened: the woman who typed it refused to collect money.

She even photocopied the letters freely and told me not to worry.

Then another door opened. Someone offered cake. Someone else provided canopies. Another person brought drinks. Rice was supplied. A cow was provided freely. Everything began to fall into place without planning or pressure.

I did not knock on doors. I did not beg. I did not solicit help. God simply arranged people.

That day, our home was filled with joy. The program was beautiful. The children were happy. There was laughter, celebration, and peace.

It was then that I truly understood something I would never forget: when God initiates something, He sustains it.

## **Understanding the Principle**

That season taught me a principle that has stayed with me ever since: God does not sponsor what He did not start, but He fully supports what He initiates. When we run ahead of Him, provision becomes heavy and difficult. When we walk with Him, provision flows naturally.

After that program in 2008, something shifted. The supermarket was completed, and in 2009, Glory to Glory

Supermarket officially opened.

When it opened, God spoke clearly again. He told me that everything He had given me was not for personal comfort alone, but for His work. That instruction redefined business for me.

Business was no longer just a means of profit, it became a platform for purpose.

CHAPTER 04

**Small Obedience,  
Great Assignment**



*Part Two*

**W**hen Glory to Glory Supermarket finally opened in 2009, I felt a deep and quiet gratitude. It was not only because the business had become a reality, but because I could clearly see the hand of God in every stage of its emergence. Nothing had been forced. Nothing had been rushed. The journey from idea to completion had carried peace all through—and I have learned that peace is often the clearest confirmation of divine involvement.

Shortly after the opening, God spoke to me again. His instruction was simple, yet weighty. He told me that

everything He had given me was to be used for Him. That statement redefined my understanding of ownership. I realized that what I thought belonged to me was actually entrusted to me. I was not the source, and therefore, I was not the controller.

From that moment, the supermarket stopped being merely a business. It became an instrument—a channel through which God would fund compassion without stress.

I did not need to solicit donations. I did not need to organize fundraising. I did not need to explain myself to anyone. God had chosen a system that preserved dignity and consistency. The profits from the business became the seed for the Valentine banquets and every outreach that followed, and with that, the assignment expanded.

## **When Responsibility Grows Quietly**

As the years progressed, the Valentine program moved beyond a single location. Schools across Osun State began to anticipate it. Primary schools, secondary schools, and special centers prepared ahead, knowing that the season of love would not pass them by.

Yet what stood out to me was not merely the growth, but the manner in which it happened. It was never chaotic. It was never overwhelming. It was orderly.

Each year, as Valentine approached, God would begin to place specific instructions in my heart—what to buy, what to give, and how to distribute the items. Sometimes it was food. At other times, it was materials for the teachers. In some seasons, the focus shifted toward equipment that would improve the daily lives of the children.

There were times the Holy Spirit impressed upon my heart the need for washing machines, so the caregivers could wash the children's clothes with dignity. At other times, grinding machines were needed to prepare their food more easily. Beds, foams, and other essential items were also provided as the needs arose.

What continually amazed me was the absence of struggle. I did not wake up anxious. I did not feel burdened. I did not live under pressure. The instructions came gently, and the provision followed naturally.

Walking with God truly is easy when obedience flows from love rather than obligation.

## **The Ease of Divine Partnership**

Many people believe that serving God must always be difficult, heavy, or exhausting. But that has not been my experience. I have found that stress enters when we attempt to carry what God never asked us to carry. When God leads,

the work may be large, but the burden is light.

I never knocked on doors to ask for help. I never went around seeking sponsorship. I never pleaded for assistance. Yet every year, food came. Drinks came. Resources came. People showed up willingly.

What God supplies, He supplies with joy. The atmosphere during each Valentine banquet was never tense. It was always filled with laughter, gratitude, and celebration. The children were happy. The teachers were encouraged, and my own heart was constantly reminded that obedience carries its own reward.

There is a joy that comes from being used by God that no personal achievement can replicate.

## **Understanding Stewardship**

As the business continued to grow, God began to teach me deeper lessons about stewardship. He reminded me that increase is not always for accumulation. Sometimes, increase is simply God enlarging capacity so that more lives can be touched.

He taught me that true prosperity is not measured by what enters your hands, but by what flows through them.

Once this understanding settled in my heart, giving no longer felt like sacrifice. It became partnership. I was not losing anything. I was participating in something eternal. This mindset freed me from fear. It removed the anxiety that often accompanies generosity. I understood that God, who entrusted resources to me, would not abandon the channel through which He was working, and He never did.

### **How God Sustains What He Begins**

Year after year, the assignment continued. Not once did God fail to provide. Not once did we cancel a program due to lack. Not once did I regret obedience.

Instead, I saw consistency, consistency in provision, direction and peace. I learned that God is not seasonal in His faithfulness. When He begins something, He commits to it fully.

What He asks from us is availability and trust.

### **The Quiet Growth of Faith**

With each passing year, my faith matured—not because I read about miracles, but because I lived within them. Faith became practical, not theoretical. I learned that obedience is not dramatic. It is daily. It is quiet. It is often unseen.

Yet those quiet obediences accumulate, forming foundations that cannot easily be shaken. The assignment God gave me did not make me popular, but it made me fulfilled. It did not bring applause, but it brought peace, and peace, I have learned, is priceless.

## **Looking Back With Gratitude**

When I look back at how everything started—from a simple instruction at a roundabout to statewide programs impacting special children—I am reminded that God does not require perfection. He requires willingness. He does not look for those who have everything. He looks for those who will say yes.

What began as small obedience grew into a great assignment, not because I planned it that way, but because God was faithful in expanding what He initiated.

That is the beauty of walking with Him.

*He begins gently.*

*He grows patiently.*

*He sustains faithfully.*

## **A Lesson Worth Remembering**

If there is one lesson this chapter carries, it is this: never despise small obedience. What appears minor today may be the seed of tomorrow's purpose. What feels insignificant now may be the doorway into a lifelong assignment.

God often hides greatness inside simplicity, and those who respond faithfully discover that He is able to do exceedingly beyond what they imagined—not through noise or struggle, but through steady, peaceful obedience.

CHAPTER 05

# When God Turns Business Into Ministry



**T**here is a season in every person's life when increase begins to appear. It may come quietly, without celebration, and sometimes without immediate understanding. Yet increase always carries responsibility. What many people do not realize is that prosperity is not only a reward; it is also a test. It reveals whether the heart understands ownership or stewardship.

When God began to bless the work of my hands, I learned that abundance has a voice. It speaks. It asks questions. It demands answers. It confronts intentions and exposes priorities. How a person responds to increase often

determines whether that increase will last.

For me, the opening of Glory to Glory Supermarket marked the beginning of a new lesson—not about how to make money, but about how to manage what God entrusts.

I had barely settled into the business when the Holy Spirit spoke to me clearly. I was in the bathroom that day, going about my routine, when I heard His voice. He told me that now that He had given me a job, there were certain responsibilities I must not neglect. He instructed me to begin taking care of my mother and my mother-in-law, and to begin paying my tithes faithfully.

That instruction came without pressure, but it carried weight. It was not a suggestion; it was guidance.

## **Learning Faithfulness From the Beginning**

At that stage, the business was still young. Profits were modest. Yet God did not wait for abundance before teaching faithfulness. He taught me that obedience does not begin when it is convenient; it begins when it is necessary.

The first amount I paid as tithe was five thousand naira. It may appear small to some, but to me it was significant at the time. As the business grew, the amount increased gradually—ten thousand, fifteen thousand, twenty

thousand, and beyond.

I did not increase it out of pressure or obligation. It increased naturally as income increased. God was teaching me a rhythm—a pattern of trust that would govern my financial life.

Through that process, I learned that faithfulness is not measured by volume, but by consistency. God watches the heart, not the figure.

### **Caring for Parents as Divine Instruction**

One instruction that deeply touched me was God's emphasis on caring for my parents. He did not separate spiritual obedience from family responsibility. To Him, they were connected.

As the business stabilized, I found myself able to care for both my mother and my mother-in-law in ways that were not possible before. It brought me joy, not pride. It reminded me that God's blessings are often meant to repair generational gaps and restore dignity.

Taking care of parents is not charity. It is honor, and God honors honor.

As I obeyed in this area, I noticed something subtle but consistent—stability increased. The business was not chaotic. There were no unnecessary losses. Things flowed with ease.

I came to understand that when God gives increase, He expects alignment in all areas of life, not only in church-related activities.

### **When God Claims What He Gave**

After the supermarket became established, God spoke to me again with clarity. He told me that everything He had given me was to be used for Him.

That statement did not frighten me, but it sobered me. It reminded me that success does not transfer ownership; it only expands responsibility.

From that point onward, the Valentine banquet became firmly rooted. It was no longer something we tried to organize each year; it became something God sustained annually.

The profits from Glory to Glory were used to fund the programs. What amazed me was that even as resources flowed out, the business remained strong.

This contradicted human logic, but it aligned perfectly with divine principle. When God becomes the center of your finances, shortage loses its power.

## **Business as a Platform, Not a Destination**

Many people see business as an end in itself. For me, it became a platform. Through it, God touched lives. Through it, children were fed. Through it, teachers were encouraged. Through it, dignity was restored.

I did not separate my spiritual life from my commercial life. God was present in both. He gave instructions concerning purchases. He guided decisions. He ordered seasons.

Sometimes, before Valentine, God would tell me specifically what to buy and who should receive certain items. The clarity of those instructions removed confusion and waste. Nothing was excessive. Nothing was random. I learned that when God leads, even generosity becomes organized.

## **The Ease That Comes With Alignment**

One thing that consistently amazed me was the absence of struggle. I did not chase money. I did not pursue visibility. I

did not advertise what we were doing. Yet everything continued to grow.

Walking with God does not remove effort, but it removes strain. I was not anxious about sales. I was not afraid of downturns. I did my part diligently and trusted God with outcomes.

Peace became my constant companion. That peace was not ignorance; it was confidence—confidence that God was involved.

## **A Deeper Understanding of Provision**

Over time, I realized that provision is not only about money. It includes wisdom, timing, favor, and protection. There were seasons when God prevented certain losses simply by restraining decisions. There were times He redirected purchases. There were moments when He advised patience.

Each instruction preserved the business. I began to see clearly that God was not only blessing the work; He was managing it. That understanding changed my relationship with success. I no longer feared losing what I had, because I knew I was not sustaining it by my own strength.

## **The Joy of Being a Channel**

One of the greatest joys of my life has been knowing that God could trust me with resources. That trust did not come overnight. It was built through small obediences, quiet sacrifices, and consistent faithfulness.

To be a channel is a privilege. When God finds a heart that will not hoard, He continues to supply. When He finds a hand that will release, He keeps filling it.

I have discovered that generosity, when guided by God, never leads to regret.

## **Looking Back With Gratitude**

As I reflect on that season, I am filled with gratitude. God taught me that business, when surrendered, becomes ministry. Profit, when yielded, becomes purpose. Increase, when aligned, becomes impact.

Nothing was wasted. The supermarket fed households, the banquet fed children. Obedience fed peace into my heart, and through it all, God remained faithful.

## **A Lesson Carried Forward**

This chapter reminds me that when God turns business into ministry, He is not taking anything away. He is simply redefining its purpose.

He is teaching us that success is not measured only by what we accumulate, but by what we are trusted to manage.

And when God is at the center, life becomes balanced, steady, and deeply fulfilling.

CHAPTER 06

# Where God Leads, He Provides



There are moments in life when obedience requires more than willingness; it requires trust beyond visible resources. It is easy to follow God when provision is already arranged—when funds are available and the path looks secure. But there are seasons when God speaks first and provides later, asking the heart to rest in Him before circumstances begin to respond.

I have learned that divine leading often precedes divine supply. God does not always wait for preparation to be complete before issuing instruction. Sometimes, He speaks precisely to reveal whether the heart trusts Him—or merely

trusts preparation.

One of the clearest experiences of this truth in my life occurred in 2019, shortly before the world was shaken by the COVID-19 pandemic. At the time, nothing suggested that such a global disruption was approaching. Life was normal. Travel was easy. Trade was stable. Yet God, who sees ahead, was already arranging provision for seasons unseen.

It was the first day of July 2019. I had gone to church for the morning service expecting nothing more than a moment of worship and thanksgiving. I was not praying about travel. I was not thinking about business expansion. I was not planning any international movement.

Yet in that service, I heard the voice of the Lord clearly. “Shola, I want you to travel to Dubai on the seventh of this month, and I want you to return on the fourteenth.” The instruction was precise. The dates were clear. There was no ambiguity.

I was surprised—not because I doubted God's ability to speak, but because of how sudden the instruction was. Travel for me had always involved preparation. If I planned to go anywhere, I would usually save money over time to ensure that expenses were covered. But this instruction came without warning, without prior planning, and without explanation.

Yet it came with peace.

## **Obedience Before Explanation**

Immediately after the service, I returned home and told my husband exactly what I had heard. I did not embellish it. I did not try to make it sound reasonable. I simply shared the instruction as it came.

From that moment, I began to pray and fast, asking God for clarity—not because I doubted Him, but because I needed understanding of how the journey would happen. I did not ask whether I should go; that was already settled. My question was how. That distinction is important.

When God speaks clearly, obedience becomes non-negotiable. The details may still be unknown, but the direction is already established. As I prayed, peace continued to grow. There was no fear, no anxiety, no pressure—only a quiet assurance that if God had spoken, He had already gone ahead.

And indeed, He had.

## **Provision Begins to Unfold**

Within a short time, my husband arranged my visa and ticket without delay. Everything moved smoothly, as though the

process had been prepared in advance. Yet one concern remained in my heart—travel funds.

Before the day of departure, I needed to exchange some money into dollars. We went to the bank to make necessary arrangements. It was not an extraordinary visit, just a routine stop.

However, while we were there, we met the general manager of Fidelity Bank. My husband explained that I was traveling and needed some funds for the journey. The conversation was brief and informal.

To my surprise, the manager responded warmly and said they would make some money available for me to travel with, allowing a month for repayment after my return. Difficult formalities were waived, and I count it as the favour and mercy of God.

I stood still, overwhelmed—not because of the amount, but because of the manner in which it came. There was no begging, no lobbying, and no stress. It was provision flowing quietly, effortlessly, naturally. At that moment, I understood something deeply: when God leads, He does not send you empty-handed.

As I prepared for the journey, fear did not visit me. Doubt did not disturb my sleep. Gratitude filled my heart. I knew this was not coincidence, it was coordination. When He sends,

He prepares. When He instructs, He arranges.

I boarded the plane with confidence—not in money, but in the One who had spoken.

## **A Flow That Could Not Be Explained**

When I arrived in Dubai, something unusual began to happen. I went about my purchases naturally, without calculation or anxiety. Each time I needed to buy something, the money was available. I would reach into my purse, pay, and move on.

I was not keeping records. I was not anxious about depletion. I was simply flowing. Goods kept accumulating. Eventually, I realized that what I had purchased was far beyond what I originally intended. I arranged a full container. Still, goods continued to come. I sent additional items through cargo. Even then, I was still purchasing.

At some point, I paused inwardly and wondered where this money was coming from. I had not planned for this scale. I had not budgeted for this volume. Yet there was no lack. Then I realized: this was not normal spending. This was divine flow.

## **When the Flow Stops Gently**

At a certain point, the flow stopped, not abruptly, not painfully. It simply settled. The urge to continue buying lifted, while the peace remained. I knew, without being told, that the season of buying had ended. That, too, was divine leading.

God not only knows when to give; He knows when to stop. Provision under divine guidance is never reckless. It has timing. It has boundaries. It has wisdom. When the flow ended, I felt no regret—only completion.

## **Returning Home With Gratitude**

When I returned home, my heart overflowed with thanksgiving—not because I had traveled, not because I had purchased goods, but because I had witnessed God's faithfulness in a way I had never experienced before.

Soon after, the cargo arrived. Later, the container followed. By God's grace, I cleared everything without struggle. As I stood looking at the goods, it occurred to me: I had no idea what lay ahead globally. I did not know borders would close. I did not know supply chains would break. I did not know travel would become impossible, but God knew, and He had gone ahead.

## **When the World Shook**

When COVID-19 arrived, fear swept across nations. Businesses struggled. Movement was restricted. Importation halted. Many were stuck—unable to travel, unable to restock, unable to plan, but for me, something entirely different was happening.

While others faced shortage, I had abundance, my shelves were full, and stores were stocked. I did not experience panic, confusion or loss. Instead, I remembered the words: *When men are cast down, you shall say, "There is a lifting up."*

That season became a living testimony, God had prepared me ahead of time.

## **Understanding Divine Timing**

It was during the pandemic that the full meaning of that Dubai journey became clear to me. When God spoke, there was no visible urgency. Nothing hinted at crisis, but God does not react to events. He anticipates them.

What looked like an instruction for business was actually an instruction for preservation. If I had delayed, If I had reasoned excessively, If I had waited for convenience... That window would have closed. This taught me a lasting

lesson: **obedience is often time-sensitive.**

Delayed obedience can become disobedience—not because the heart is wrong, but because the season has changed.

God's leading is precise, not general.

## **Provision Is More Than Money**

During that season, I understood that provision is not only about finances. It includes foresight, timing, access, and protection.

Money alone would not have helped if goods were unavailable. But God did not provide funds only—He provided opportunity.

He opened doors while they were still open. That is the nature of divine leading. God prepares His children **before** storms, not during them.

## **Peace as Evidence of God's Hand**

Throughout that entire experience, peace never left me. Even as the world shook, my heart remained calm. That peace was not ignorance. It was confidence rooted in obedience.

I was reminded again: peace is not the absence of trouble—it is the presence of God in the midst of it. When God leads you, panic loses its authority.

## **A Lesson That Remains**

This chapter stands as a personal testimony to a timeless truth: **where God leads, He provides.** He may not always explain why. He may not always reveal what lies ahead. But He never sends His children unprepared.

If He tells you to move, provision is already waiting. If He asks you to step forward, supply has gone ahead, and if He calls you to trust Him, it is because He has already made arrangements you cannot yet see.

## **A Gentle Reminder**

God's leading is not to impress others. It is to preserve destinies. It may not always make sense in the moment, but it will always make sense with time. That is why obedience must be immediate, humble, and trusting, because the One who leads **never** leads wrongly.

CHAPTER 07

# When God Asks You to Support Another



## *Part One*

**T**here are instructions from God that feel gentle and comforting, and there are others that stretch the heart in ways words cannot easily describe. Some forms of obedience ask us to move forward personally, but others ask us to step back, to release control, and to support a journey that is not primarily our own.

This kind of obedience is often the hardest. It requires surrender not of possessions, not of money, not of time alone, but of personal preference. It asks the heart to trust God beyond comfort, beyond convenience, and sometimes beyond emotional safety.

I learned this lesson in a very personal way during a season when I believed my life had finally reached a point of calm.

At that stage, I desired peace more than progress. I wanted stability more than visibility. I had no appetite for political involvement. I had seen the pressures, the expectations, the scrutiny, and the turbulence that often surround public office, and I had quietly decided within myself that I wanted none of it again.

I longed for a life of simplicity — a life centered on family, service, worship, and quiet fulfillment. Yet God had a different plan.

### **A Prayer That Reflected My Heart**

In the secret place, my prayers during that season were honest. I did not disguise my desires before God. I told Him plainly that I wanted peace. I expressed my reluctance toward political engagement. I prayed that our lives would remain calm and undisturbed.

There was nothing wrong with that prayer. It came from a sincere place. But sincerity does not always determine direction. God listens, but He also leads, while I prayed long prayers with great intensity, something else was happening beneath the surface. God was preparing my heart for a

conversation I did not expect.

## **When God Speaks Clearly**

One day in 2022, while I was in the secret place praising God and thanking Him, His voice came clearly. It was not abrupt. It was not harsh, but it was firm.

He said, *“I want you to support your husband, because I want to use him for My glory.”*

That instruction settled heavily in my heart. I did not argue aloud, but my emotions stirred. My mind began to process what that statement meant. Support, in this context, was not casual encouragement. It implied participation in a journey that would demand strength, patience, prayer, and endurance.

I was not eager, yet the clarity of His voice left no room for doubt.

## **Understanding the Weight of the Instruction**

As God continued to speak, He began to show me the path ahead. He did not hide the difficulties. He revealed the turbulence, the pressure, and the emotional demands that would come with it.

He did not promise ease. He promised presence. He assured me that He had gone ahead and that His purpose would stand. At that moment, I understood something deeply: obedience does not always come wrapped in excitement. Sometimes it arrives clothed in surrender.

I found myself on the floor, overwhelmed not by fear, but by the gravity of what God was asking. Eventually, with tears and humility, I said, *“Daddy, I have heard You.”*

That sentence marked a turning point.

## **Releasing Personal Preference**

When I rose from that place of prayer, something within me had shifted. My desires had not disappeared, but they had been reordered.

I realized that loving God sometimes means yielding even the things we believe are best for our peace. True peace does not come from avoiding difficulty; it comes from alignment. God was not asking me to understand everything. He was asking me to trust Him.

## **Communicating the Instruction**

When I shared what I had heard with my husband, I did so

calmly. I did not dramatize it. I simply told him that God had spoken and that I was instructed to support him because God wanted to use him for His glory.

At that time, there was no discussion of position. No conversation about appointments. No indication of what lay ahead. I simply released him into God's hands.

From that day, my prayers changed, I stopped praying for avoidance, I began praying for alignment, I prayed for strength, wisdom, and grace. And above all, I prayed for God's will to prevail.

### **The Quiet Work of Intercession**

Supporting another person's destiny requires quiet endurance. It is not glamorous. It does not attract applause. Often, it happens in private moments of prayer, tears, and perseverance.

I prayed consistently for my husband, not knowing where the journey would lead. I did not demand outcomes. I did not ask for positions. I simply committed him into God's hands. Support, I learned, is not control, it is trust expressed through prayer.

## **When God Moves Without Announcement**

Months passed without visible change. Life continued normally. Yet something had been set in motion in the spirit. Then one day, the news came — my husband had been nominated for the position of Deputy Governor of Osun State.

I remember exactly where I was. It was early in the morning, around five o'clock. I was in the kitchen, praising God quietly.

There was no shock in my spirit, only confirmation. God had done exactly what He said.

CHAPTER 07

# When God Asks You to Support Another



## *Part Two*

**W**hen the confirmation came, it did not arrive with noise or excitement. It came quietly, like a seal placed gently upon something already settled in the spirit.

That moment taught me a powerful lesson: when God reveals a future ahead of time, its fulfillment does not shock you. It only reassures you.

The journey that followed was not free of tension. Public service carries weight, expectations, and constant scrutiny. Yet I was strengthened by the knowledge that this path was not chosen by ambition, but by obedience.

## **The Theme of Unconditional Love**

One early morning, while praising God, I heard His voice again. He said, *“The theme of this year is unconditional love.”*

Those words were not for celebration alone; they were for preparation. Unconditional love is not emotional affection. It is commitment without conditions. It is loyalty that does not depend on outcomes. It is obedience that does not bargain.

That understanding became my anchor.

## **When God Makes a Demand**

That same morning, God spoke again. He told me that the acres of land I owned were to be given to Him for a vocational training center for special people.

My heart paused. The land represented security and future planning. My human reasoning tried to negotiate. But God stopped speaking.

Not as punishment, but as a principle. God does not argue with partial surrender. Only when I released it fully did peace return. Then God began to show me what the center would become. He showed me dignity, not dependency. Empowerment, not charity. Skill, not survival. God was

thinking generations ahead.

## **Preparation Through Obedience**

He instructed me to prepare His altar. To decorate it. To release a specific amount. I obeyed. Then He instructed me to fast and praise Him for seven hours. I obeyed.

After victory was declared, He told me to praise Him for seven more hours. I obeyed again. That obedience acknowledged God as the source, not the process.

Victory does not begin at the polls. It begins in alignment. Without alignment, position becomes burden. With alignment, position becomes service.

## **A Lesson That Remains**

When God asks you to support another, He is inviting you into partnership, not loss. Sometimes your obedience becomes the bridge for someone else's assignment, and when that happens, God honors both.

Supporting another person's calling does not erase your own. It weaves you into a greater design. I was not diminished. I was entrusted.

CHAPTER 08

# The Altar, the Praise, and the Victory



There are seasons in life when God requires more than prayer. There are moments when words are insufficient and requests are unnecessary. In such seasons, God draws the heart beyond asking and into alignment, beyond petitions and into surrender. It is during those moments that worship becomes instruction, and praise becomes obedience.

Many people see praise as expression—something offered when the heart feels light or joyful. But I have learned that praise can also be assignment. It can be a spiritual responsibility given by God, not because He needs it, but

because the human heart does.

God understands that certain victories are not sustained by strategy, but by reverence.

During the season surrounding the 2022 election, God began to deal with me in ways deeper than anything I had experienced before. He was not speaking to me about outcomes; He was shaping posture. He was not preparing me for celebration; He was preparing me for stewardship.

### **When God Speaks About His Altar**

One Sunday during service, while I was seated quietly, I heard the voice of the Lord again. It was calm, precise, and unmistakable. He told me that He wanted His altar prepared. He said it should be decorated, and He mentioned a specific amount of money that must be dropped.

The instruction did not come with emotion. It came with clarity.

I understood immediately that this was not about decoration alone. It was about priority. God was reminding me that before anything else could be established, His presence must be honored. The altar represents acknowledgment, it is the place where human effort ends and divine authority begins.

The next morning, without delay, I went to meet the pastor and shared exactly what I had heard. I did not dramatize it. I did not explain beyond what was necessary. I simply obeyed. Obedience does not require noise. It requires promptness.

## **Understanding What the Altar Represents**

As I reflected on that instruction, I realized God was drawing my attention back to foundations. Public life can easily distract the heart, expectations increase, voices multiply, and opinions grow louder. Yet God was reminding me that nothing must replace reverence.

The altar is where alignment is restored. It is where pride melts, fear settles, and dependence returns. By instructing me to prepare His altar, God was not asking for beautification alone; He was calling my heart to submission, and submission always precedes preservation.

## **Praise as an Instruction, Not an Emotion**

Shortly after that act of obedience, God spoke again. This time, His instruction surprised me. He said I should fast and praise Him for seven hours. It was not a prayer session, it was not intercession. It was praise.

At first, my human mind struggled to understand why praise was required at such a critical time. Naturally, one would expect intense prayer or strategic intercession. Yet God asked for praise. I obeyed.

Hour after hour, I praised Him—not asking, not negotiating, not presenting requests—just acknowledging His sovereignty, His faithfulness, and His authority. As the hours passed, something shifted within me. Fear lost its voice. Anxiety weakened. Confidence settled.

Praise realigned my spirit.

I began to understand that God was moving my focus from outcome to ownership—from what He would do to who He is.

## **Why Praise Matters in Critical Seasons**

Praise reminds the heart that God remains God regardless of circumstances. It declares trust without conditions and affirms faith without evidence.

In praising God for seven hours, I was not trying to manipulate Him. I was declaring that my confidence was not in process or people, but in Him alone. That posture prepared me more than any strategy ever could.

When praise becomes instruction, it transforms the

worshipper before it changes the situation.

## **The Quiet Strength That Followed**

After those hours of praise, a calm strength rested upon me. Nothing outward had changed yet, but something inward had settled. I was no longer restless, anxious or emotionally reactive. There was a quiet confidence that could only come from alignment. God was teaching me that peace is not a reaction to victory; it is preparation for it.

## **When Victory Arrives**

When the election results were finally declared and victory confirmed, my response surprised even me. There was joy, of course—but also restraint. Almost immediately, God spoke again.

He instructed me to praise Him for another seven hours. This time, the praise was not preparation; it was preservation. God was reminding me that thanksgiving must match request, and gratitude must equal expectation.

Many remember God before victory and forget Him afterward. But God was teaching me that acknowledgment must continue beyond results. I obeyed again. Hour after

hour, I praised Him—not celebrating achievement, but honoring sovereignty.

## **Why God Demands Thanksgiving**

Thanksgiving keeps the heart humble. It reminds us that success is not self-produced. It protects us from pride and anchors gratitude deeply within. God was not interested in applause. He was guarding alignment. He was ensuring that victory would not corrupt perspective.

## **A Deeper Understanding of Victory**

That season taught me that victory is not merely winning an election or attaining a position. True victory is remaining aligned after the celebration ends.

Many people achieve success but lose peace. God was teaching me how to keep both. Victory without reverence becomes a burden. Victory with gratitude becomes stewardship.

## **Guarding the Heart After Breakthrough**

One of the most delicate moments in life is the season immediately following victory. Applause grows louder.

Opinions multiply. Access increases. Responsibilities expand. In such moments, drift is easy—not intentional, but gradual.

God's insistence on praise was His way of guarding me. Praise anchors the heart where it belongs. It reminds us that nothing truly belongs to us—neither position, nor influence, nor recognition. Everything is entrusted.

### **Humility as a Daily Discipline**

Humility is not an event; it is a practice. The altar, once prepared, must be maintained. Reverence is not something you offer occasionally; it is something you live consciously.

Each day, I reminded myself that what God had done was not a reward for perfection, but an expression of mercy. This kept my spirit soft.

### **Praise as a Lifestyle**

After that season, praise stopped being an activity and became a posture. I learned to praise God not only when things went well, but when decisions were heavy and responsibilities were demanding.

Praise became a way of returning my focus to God again and

again. When the heart praises, anxiety loosens its grip. When the heart praises, fear retreats. When the heart praises, trust becomes natural.

## **Sustaining Victory With Reverence**

God was not only concerned with winning the battle, but with sustaining peace afterward. Victory without reverence becomes a burden, Success without gratitude becomes pressure.

By keeping my heart near the altar, God ensured that strength would be renewed daily.

## **Closing Reflection**

Looking back, I am grateful that God insisted on praise when my instincts would have chosen anxiety. He was not demanding performance; He was offering protection.

The altar, the praise, and the victory were not separate events. They were one journey—one that taught me how to stand in success without losing my soul.

CHAPTER 09

# Beyond the Glory



**T**here comes a point in life when celebration loses its appeal, when applause no longer satisfies the heart, and when achievements—though appreciated—no longer feel complete. It is at that stage that a person begins to think beyond personal fulfillment and consider what remains when the noise fades.

That season arrived quietly for me.

It was not marked by disappointment or weariness, but by clarity. I realized that everything God had done so far was not meant to terminate with me. The blessings, the

platforms, the provisions, and even the responsibilities were all pointing toward something greater—legacy.

Glory, by its nature, is temporary. It shines, attracts attention, and passes. But impact remains. God was gently shifting my gaze from what was visible to what would endure.

### **A Morning That Changed Perspective**

One very early morning, around five o'clock, while I was in the kitchen praising God quietly, His voice came again—calm, deliberate, and unmistakable. He said that the theme of the year was unconditional love.

I understood immediately that this was not about emotion. It was about surrender.

Then He continued. He told me that the land I owned—acres of land—should be given to Him, and that a vocational training center should be built on it for special people.

The instruction settled heavily within me. It was not symbolic. It was not abstract. It was concrete. Land represents security. It represents planning. It represents future assurance. To release it felt like releasing something deeply personal.

## **The Human Response**

My first response was not rebellion, but reasoning. In my heart, I began to negotiate quietly. Perhaps a smaller portion would suffice. Maybe two plots instead of the entire land. Maybe another location entirely.

These thoughts were not born of unwillingness, but of human attachment. The land represented years of planning and expectation. But as I entertained those alternatives, something changed.

God stopped speaking. Not as punishment. Not as rejection. Just silence. And that silence was louder than words.

## **Understanding Complete Surrender**

In that stillness, I realized something important: partial surrender is still control. God does not argue with resistance. He waits.

Only when I released the land fully in my heart did peace return. Communication resumed. Clarity followed. That moment taught me a lesson I will carry forever: God responds to full surrender, not negotiation. When we offer God what is convenient, we remain in control. When we

offer Him what is costly, He takes responsibility.

## **Seeing Beyond the Present**

After that release, God began to show me His vision. He showed me how the vocational training center would operate—how people would be trained, equipped, and empowered. This was not charity. It was restoration.

The aim was not to give handouts, but to give dignity. To train individuals, provide tools, and establish them so they would no longer be dependent or forgotten. God's heart was clear: He was thinking beyond relief and toward transformation.

And as He revealed this, my hesitation melted away. I realized that what I was releasing was small compared to what He was building.

## **The Weight of Legacy**

Legacy is different from success. Success is measured in achievement. Legacy is measured in lives. God was not asking me to build a monument to myself. He was asking me to become a bridge—connecting provision to purpose, blessing to responsibility, present obedience to future impact.

I understood then that some assignments are not meant to be completed quickly. They are meant to outlive the one who begins them. That realization brought both humility and peace.

## **Love That Costs Something**

Unconditional love is not sentimental, it costs. It gives when it could keep. It releases when it could secure. It trusts when it could fear. God was teaching me that love, when guided by Him, always looks beyond the self. True love does not ask, “What will I lose?” It asks, “Who will be lifted?”

## **When God Expands Vision**

As the vision became clearer, I realized that everything God had done in my life up to that point had been preparation—the Valentine outreach, the business, the provision, the leadership exposure, the spiritual discipline.

Nothing was accidental. Every season had been building capacity. God rarely reveals legacy at the beginning. He reveals it when the heart is mature enough to carry it without pride.

## **Peace in Letting Go**

Once I released the land completely, peace followed immediately. There was no regret. No fear. No anxiety.

Letting go did not make me empty; it made me light. I realized that ownership weighs heavy, but stewardship brings freedom. What we cling to controls us. What we release is redeemed.

That morning ended not with excitement, but with deep gratitude. I thanked God for trusting me with such an assignment and for allowing me to see beyond myself.

Not everyone is given the grace to think beyond their lifetime. It is a privilege.

## **Seeing People Through God's Eyes**

After that day, I began to see people differently. The less privileged were no longer statistics or distant concerns. They became individuals with futures, gifts, and potential waiting to be awakened.

God does not see people as burdens. He sees them as assignments. Many whom society overlooks are not incapable—they are simply unequipped. They do not lack

intelligence; they lack opportunity. They do not lack will; they lack guidance. The goal was not sympathy. It was dignity.

## **The Responsibility of Vision**

Vision carries weight. Once God shows you something, you cannot unsee it. It begins to shape your prayers, your decisions, and your priorities.

From that moment, my prayers changed. I began to pray not only about present needs, but about structures, sustainability, and continuity. I prayed that what God was beginning would not depend on my strength alone, but would be anchored in His grace.

I understood that legacy must be built in partnership with God, not human enthusiasm. Enthusiasm fades. Obedience endures.

## **Why God Thinks in Generations**

God rarely thinks in seasons. He thinks in generations. While humans focus on immediate results, God sees children yet unborn and futures that will unfold long after we are gone. That understanding humbled me deeply.

I realized that my obedience today could become someone else's testimony tomorrow. What I release now could become the foundation of another person's stability years later.

This is why God asks for surrender—not to diminish us, but to extend us.

### **Letting Go of Personal Credit**

Another lesson God taught me was the release of personal credit. Legacy cannot be built when the heart desires recognition. When something is truly given to God, it no longer carries your name in your spirit. It becomes His.

In a world where visibility is often mistaken for value, God was teaching me that anonymity before Him is greater than applause before men. Impact does not require attention. True legacy often works quietly.

### **The Freedom of Trusting God With the Future**

Releasing the land taught me to trust God with tomorrow. I no longer felt compelled to secure every outcome. Security is not found in assets. It is found in obedience. When God becomes your assurance, fear loses relevance. That peace was priceless.

## **Why Glory Is Not the Destination**

Glory attracts attention, but it is not the destination. It is only a signpost along the journey. When people chase glory, they lose direction. When they follow God, glory becomes incidental. Achievements are not endpoints. They are platforms for responsibility. What matters is not how high we rise, but how many lives are lifted along the way.

## **A Quiet Sense of Fulfillment**

After surrendering the land, I felt a fulfillment deeper than celebration could offer. It was not excitement; it was completeness. Some forms of joy are not loud. They settle gently. They reassure quietly. They confirm alignment. Obedience satisfies the soul in ways success never can.

## **Closing Reflection**

Beyond the glory lies purpose. Beyond applause lies impact. Beyond success lies legacy. Life does not find meaning in accumulation, but in contribution. What we hold tightly eventually controls us. What we release to God becomes eternal, and when God invites us beyond the visible, it is always because He intends to do something that will outlive us. That invitation is sacred.

# CHAPTER 10

## **A Life Led by God**



**A**s I come to the end of this journey of reflection, my heart is filled not with a sense of conclusion, but with gratitude. This book was never meant to present perfection, nor was it written to portray a life without uncertainty. It is simply the story of what happens when an ordinary person chooses, again and again, to allow God to lead.

Looking back, I realize that the most important moments of my life were not those I planned carefully, but those I surrendered willingly. The turning points were rarely dramatic. They often came quietly—through a gentle

instruction, a nudge in the spirit, or a still voice asking me to trust beyond understanding.

God's leading has never removed responsibility from my life. It has simply removed confusion. When He leads, clarity follows.

## **The Journey of Trust**

Trust is not built in a day. It is formed gradually through obedience repeated over time. Each instruction obeyed strengthens confidence for the next. Each experience of God's faithfulness deepens assurance.

At the beginning, I followed God with many questions. Over time, I followed Him with confidence—not because I understood everything, but because I had seen enough to trust Him completely.

Trust does not mean knowing the full picture. It means believing that the One who holds the picture knows what He is doing. That belief has anchored me through every season.

## **Learning to Walk, Not Rush**

One of the greatest lessons God taught me was how to walk

slowly without fear. In a world that celebrates speed, urgency, and constant motion, God taught me patience.

He showed me that progress is not measured by how fast you move, but by how aligned you remain. Rushing creates mistakes. Waiting builds wisdom.

God never hurried me. He allowed me to grow. Growth, when rushed, breaks. Growth, when guided, lasts.

## **The Simplicity of Obedience**

Obedience is often misunderstood. Many imagine it as something heavy or restrictive. My experience has been the opposite.

Obedience simplified my life. When God leads, decisions become clearer. Options narrow. Confusion fades. The heart is no longer pulled in multiple directions.

I learned that obedience is not about losing freedom. It is about choosing the right direction. Freedom without direction becomes chaos. Direction under God becomes peace.

## **God's Faithfulness Through the Years**

There were moments when I did not know what lay ahead. There were times when provision seemed uncertain. There were seasons when instructions came without explanation.

Yet never once did God abandon me. He provided when I had no plan. He prepared when I had no awareness. He sustained when I had no strength. Looking back, I see a pattern of faithfulness woven gently through every stage of my life. God never failed.

## **What It Means to Be Led**

To be led by God does not mean living without challenges. It means facing challenges with assurance. It does not mean avoiding storms. It means knowing who is with you in the storm.

Being led by God gives confidence without pride, courage without recklessness, and peace without passivity. It produces a life that is steady, grounded, and resilient.

## **The Quiet Joy of Alignment**

There is a joy that comes from alignment—a joy that does not depend on circumstances. It is not loud. It does not

announce itself. It simply rests.

That joy has been my companion through every season. It has sustained me through waiting, strengthened me through obedience, and comforted me through uncertainty. Alignment produces fulfillment.

### **A Message to the Reader**

If there is anything I hope remains with you after reading these pages, it is this simple truth: God still leads. He has not changed. He has not withdrawn. He has not become distant. He still speaks to hearts that are willing to listen.

You do not need to be extraordinary. You do not need to have everything figured out. You only need a heart that is open and willing. God does not reveal the entire journey at once. He leads step by step. Trust Him with the next step.

### **When You Do Not Understand**

There will be moments when His instructions do not make sense. There will be times when obedience feels uncomfortable. There may be seasons when waiting seems unnecessary.

Yet those moments often protect more than they frustrate. God's wisdom exceeds ours. His timing preserves us. When you do not understand, remain close. Closeness clarifies.

## **A Life That Truly Matters**

At the end of life, what remains will not be titles, possessions, or applause. What remains are lives touched, hearts lifted, and seeds planted for generations. A life led by God leaves quiet footprints that time cannot erase. It does not chase significance. It creates it.

## **My Final Reflection**

As I reflect on all that God has done, I am grateful that I chose to follow Him even when I did not fully understand Him. I am grateful that I listened. I am grateful that I obeyed. And above all, I am grateful that He never left me.

God's leading has been my anchor, my compass, and my peace.

## **Closing Words**

*If you choose to walk with God, He will lead you.*

Following God's Leading

*If He leads you, He will go ahead of you.  
And if He goes ahead of you, you will never walk alone.*

This is the testimony of my life.