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SCENE ONE

A SERIES ABOUT PRESENCE, AUTHENTICITY & BECOMING

WHEN THE REAL STAR WALKS IN

BY DON PARKER

10 DEVOTIONS

YOU WEREN'T HIDING. YOU WERE BECOMING.

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THE SCREENPLAY

"Even my own familiar friend in whom I trusted, who ate my bread, has lifted up his heel against me."

PSALM 49:9 (NKJV)

Jesus said to Judas, "Are you betraying the Son of Man with a kiss?"

Luke 22:48 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Series Introduction)

Blessings and good morning everyone. It's been a moment since we had a new edification series. Well here it is and I hope you will be spiritually and intellectually stimulated by God's wisdom and knowledge. Take a generous sip of your hibiscus tea and honey and let's dive right in. Welcome the Anointed ones. Sometimes the main character enters the story so late it feels like a plot twist, but it was "divine suspense" all along.

Let's be honest, for awhile it looked like your name wasn't even in the credits. You were backstage covered in sweat and setbacks, while folks with half your purpose and none of your depth were front and center, performing like their lives depended upon applause. But here's the truth the world doesn't want to admit. Every masterpiece has a moment when the real star walks in, and nothing's the same after that.

In fact, some of the most iconic roles in cinematic history were almost given to someone else until the right actor stepped in and owned it. That's you chosen one. You weren't late, you were preserved. Now the spotlight isn't just searching. It's shaking. The stage isn't just set. It's sacred. The world isn't just watching. It's wide eyed.

You're not about to make an appearance. You're about to steal the entire show, costumes, crowds and critics included. Don't worry, your haters got front row seats, popcorn's on them. So, buckle up because this isn't just your moment, it's your takeover. Let's talk about it. Number one. You were the plot twist they never saw coming.

That's the part they can't digest. While they were busy counting you out, laughing behind closed doors, and convincing each other that you were a non-factor, you were quietly becoming the very thing that would flip the entire story upside down. They thought they knew how this was going to go. They thought they were the stars, the ones with the upper hand.

But, here you are, not returning, arriving, and nothing could have prepared them for what you've become. They got comfortable in your absence. Too comfortable. They thought your silence was surrender, that your setbacks were your ending, that your delay was your defeat. What they didn't realize is that while they were parading around in temporary roles and artificial confidence, you were being "divinely hidden", sharpened, stripped of the unnecessary and infused with something real, something they don't have, something you didn't even know was growing inside you until now.

And now that you're here, it's not just shocking, it's destabilizing because everything they built, everything they claimed, every narrative they created falls flat the moment you speak, move, rise or walk into the room. You didn't come back to reclaim a seat at the table. You came back as the table itself. You didn't return to prove yourself.

Your very presence is the proof. And that's what hits hardest. You never needed to convince anyone. You just needed to become. You weren't part of their original plan. And that's why your entrance is so disruptive. We'll stop here for today and we'll pickup tomorrow morning with Part One of our edification series called "When The Real Star Walks In." Until then stay in your word and be blessed.

THE SCREENPLAY

"Bible verses on being underestimated emphasize that God focuses on the heart rather than outward appearance or human judgment, valuing individuals for who they are in Him. Key verses encourage standing firm, working for God rather than human approval, and trusting that He empowers the \"underdog\"."

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Two)

Good morning and welcome back for another plate of wisdom and spiritually stuffed into this mornings breakfast omelet of edification. Along with some avocado toast and a large cup of hot coffee to boot. So, let's just rub our hands together, say a quick prayer and dig into part two of today's scrumptious edification. Yesterday we spoke briefly about how the story had you conveniently written out.

But, God had other plans your haters weren't prepared for. So, let's begin there. They built the scene without you. Now the plot revolves around you. The room shifts around you. The energy changes with you in it. Because truth has a way of exposing every lie that tried to keep it buried. And you my friend are the walking truth. They didn't anticipate that the one they overlooked, misjudged or tried to break would be the one who brings the entire story line to life.

You are the plot twist. Not because you tried to be, but because life wrote you that way. Now that the curtains are lifted, everyone is seeing what heaven has always known. The real story didn't start until you showed up. You were cast as the underdog, but you were the writer all along. They labeled you too early as, quiet, weird, too emotional, too different.

They boxed you into roles they could control, they underestimated your depth and kept handing you a script that kept you small. You were expected to follow and stay behind scenes and to never question the structure that was built for you. To keep you small in the first place. But you weren't built for their script in no way, shape or form.

You were built to rewrite the whole thing. While they memorized lines to fit in, you were learning life through pain, loss, betrayal and silence. While they studied how to appear powerful, you were being taught how to carry real power without needing to perform. And that's where everything shifted. You weren't trying to compete with their show.

You were becoming the entire narrative they never saw coming. They thought you were just surviving in the background. While in reality, you were the one scripting the storm that would flip the whole scene. People assumed that you were just along for the ride, that your role was to support their success, clap for their illusions and play it safe.

But you knew deep down you weren't created to sit on the sidelines and wait for some stupid crumbs of validation. You were just sitting in the "cut" observing everything, their big egos, the power plays, the ass masks they were wearing. You watched how people moved, how they spoke when they thought you had no voice, and how quickly they dismissed you when you didn't acquiesce to their rules.

And then without warning, your shift happened quietly, powerfully, without permission. You stopped reading their script and started writing your own based on truth, not approval. You became the author of your next chapter, not the victim of their version of you. And now their lost in confusion because the person they thought they had figured out is nothing like the force you've become.

You weren't trying to be seen. You were trying to be whole. And now that you've become that, the room cannot unsee it. They spent so much time rehearsing who they thought they were while you became who you were born to be. That's why the whole atmosphere shifts when you speak now. You're not following their story anymore. You are the story.

We'll stop right here for today and pickup tomorrow morning with Part Three. Until then stay in your word and be blessed.

THE SCREENPLAY

"Judge not, that you be not judged. For with what judgment you judge, you will be judged; and with the measure you use, it will be measured back to you."

MATTHEW 7:1-2 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Three)

Blessings and good morning everyone. We're not going to waste anytime on formalities this morning. So, let's jump right into part three of this mornings edification. Here we go! The spotlight is looking for you because you're the only one not chasing it. While others were hustling to be seen, fighting to be noticed and bending themselves outta shape just to stand in the light, you were doing something completely different.

You were becoming something worth seeing. You weren't begging to be centerstage. You weren't performing for attention. You were building something real in the dark. Even when nobody was clapping, liking, or watching. That's what separates you. You didn't need lights to validate your worth. You already knew your value. Even when no else acknowledged it.

That is exactly why now the spotlight is seeking you. Because you carry something that can't be faked. Depth, wisdom and presence. Not surface level charm, not viral tricks, not empty confidence dressed up as talent, but the kind of "soul presence" that draws attention without asking for it. People are out there doing the most to stay visible, you were doing the most to stay true.

While others treated life like a stage to show off, you treated it like a sacred process. You let the hard seasons change you. You didn't run from your quiet years. You learned from them. You didn't broadcast your every move. You refined your character in silence and now the spotlight is circling not to flatter your ego, but because there's finally someone real to handle it and not be destroyed by it.

This is what's shocking people. They're looking around confused because you didn't climb over anyone to get here. You didn't sell out to rise up. You didn't beg for followers or twist yourself up like a pretzel in order to fit into a trend. And yet, you're the one everybody's watching now. You're the one shifting atmospheres. You're the one they can't stop talking about.

But even if they don't want to admit it, the irony is the people who once ignored you are now wondering how you got all this attention without asking for it. But they'll never understand it because they were busy chasing noise while you were aligning with your calling. You didn't force the moment. You became it. And now the spotlight isn't exposing you.

It's revealing what's been hidden all along. The real star wasn't missing. You were just being preserved. Let's stop right here for today and we'll pickup tomorrow morning with Part Four of our edification series on "When The Real Star Walks In." Until then stay in your word and be blessed.

THE SCREENPLAY

"Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord, but those who deal truthfully are His delight."

Proverbs 12:22 (NKJV)

"Hypocrites! Well did Isaiah prophesy about you, saying: These people draw near to Me with their mouth, and honor Me with their lips, but their heart is far from Me."

Matthew 15:7-8 (NKJV)

"Beloved, do not believe every spirit, but test the spirits, whether they are of God; because many false prophets have gone out into the world."

1 JOHN 4:1 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Four)

Blessings and good morning everyone. Let's dive right into this mornings edification. They overreacted. You were the realest thing on the set. That is why the entire atmosphere shifts when you enter the room. You did not need to project. You did not need to perform. While they were busy memorizing lines and wearing masks, you showed up as yourself.

No filter, no facade, just truth. This is what made the difference. That is what made people pause. You were not trying to impress anyone, you were just being yourself. And that presence hit harder than any performance ever could. They exaggerated stories. Mimicked confidence. They studied manipulation like it was a skill. But, it was never real.

Their roles were loud. Yours were solid. They created noise. You carried weight. And the irony is that while they tried to shine by faking it, your authenticity made them fade. You did not have to compete. You just had to stand there. Because when the real walks in, everything fake starts to look like a joke. People don't know how to respond to someone who doesn't want to be anything but themselves.

They kept wondering what your angle was. But there was no angle, no scheme, no character to switch into. And that's why they kept misreading you. You weren't acting. You were living. You weren't performing. You were embodying. That scared them more than anything because you weren't someone they could predict, manipulate, or box in.

What you carry cannot be copied. It cannot be packaged. It cannot be rehearsed. That is why you make such a strong impression without trying. They spent all of their energy trying to perfect their image. You spent your time becoming whole. That is currency that now has the highest value. Not perfection, not popularity. But presence.

And that is exactly what you bring into every room. They did the most to be noticed. You did the most to be real. And now the whole show is shifting because of it. Because the world is exhausted from performance, tired of the act. And when the spotlight lands on someone authentic, it does not just light them up. It exposes everyone else.

You didn't steal the show. The show collapsed under its own fakeness. You just stood there and everything else couldn't hold up to the truth. We'll stop right here for today and resume tomorrow morning with Part Five of our edification series "When The Real Star Walks In." Until then be blessed.

THE SCREENPLAY

"Bible verses regarding trying to replace God—often through idolatry, self-reliance, or changing His laws—emphasize the folly of replacing divine sovereignty with human desires. Key themes include the vanity of human plans, the danger of idolatry, and the necessity of trusting God's direction over personal ambition."

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Five)

Blessings and good morning everyone. Let's buckle up and here we go for Part Five of our edification series. We're jumping right in. Every time they tried to replace you, the scene fell flat. They brought in substitutes, stand ins, even loud personalities that looked the part on the surface. But no matter how hard they tried to recreate your energy, it never clicked.

It never landed. Because what you carry cannot be mimicked. It's not about your look, your style, or your tone, it's your essence. That thing you cannot bottle, fake or force. And the second it was missing, the entire atmosphere started to feel off. They thought anyone could do what you do. That if they just threw someone in your place, louder, flashier, more agreeable, no one would notice.

But the silence that followed told truth. The conversations grew dull. The momentum died. The sparkle they were chasing vanished. Because it was never about filling a space. It was about the presence that made the space matter in the first place. And that was always you. You were the soul of the scene, the spark that they took for granted.

The unspoken glue that held the dynamic together. They didn't realize it at first. They were too busy trying to move on, rebrand, or rewrite history. But every attempt to replace you only highlighted the fact that you were never replaceable to begin with. It wasn't about talent. They found people with skills. It wasn't about looks.

They found people with image. It wasn't even about personality. They found people who could charm. But it still didn't work because you didn't show up. You brought something real. You carried weight. You anchored the space. You changed the atmosphere just by being in it. Now they are left with fillers, with noise and movements that lack meaning.

The scene keeps rolling, but the magic is gone. People might not always be able to explain it, but they can feel it. And what they're feeling now is absence. Not of a role, but of a spirit, a frequency, a truth they didn't appreciate when they had it. You didn't need to fight for a place. You were the place. And the fact that everything fell flat without you, that was the clearest confirmation of all.

We're going to stop right here for today and we'll pickup tomorrow with Part Six of our edification series. Until then stay blessed.

THE SCREENPLAY

"Therefore He says: 'Awake, you who sleep, Arise from the dead, And Christ will give you light.'"

EPHESIANS 5:14 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Six)

Good morning everyone and blessings. I'm getting ready to enjoy a very large cup of Raspberry/Pomegranate tea with a moderate hint of honey to tickle my senses this morning. So, allow me to take a nice long sip and then we'll jump into this mornings edification. Yesterday we talked about your haters trying to find someone else to take your spot, but to no avail.

So, let's stay in that vein this morning and proceed from there. Your silence wasn't strategy. It was divine timing. People thought you had disappeared because you were lost. They assumed that you went quiet because you had nothing to say. But they failed to understand that you were not in hiding. You were being hidden by the Most High God Himself.

You weren't avoiding the spotlight. The spotlight wasn't ready for you. And honestly, neither were your haters. Because what you are carrying for God needs depth, not distractions. You weren't laying low to create suspense. You were in the process of surviving seasons of spiritual testing that broke others. Everybody can't survive what you went through without the assistance of mind numbing drugs or alcohol to ease the pain.

Many go bat shit crazy or simply self-delete. Trying to survive God's fires of purification. When you were being tested and walking through these heavenly fires they didn't just burn, they also purified your soul. Meanwhile, back at the ranch. Your haters were showing off, while you were being stripped of your professional reputation, your finances were being gutted and your social status was put on life support.

You were stripped all the way down to your Captain America "skivvies." In addition, to being a party that's in the process of a mind altering and earth shattering divorce or separation. You're now being faced with the "unreal" choice of sleeping in your car at Cracker Barrel restaurant parking lot or the local Piggly Wiggly across the street. Simply, because your soon to be ex wife has told authorities that she fears for her safety if you remain in the home.

Meanwhile back at the ranch. Your haters are still performing for applause, while you were in the background trying to hear yourself again. Because you just got finished screaming at the top of your lungs. "This is Bullshit!!!" But God said...Every betrayal, every delay, every closed door wasn't punishment. It was spiritual preparation.

It was heaven pressing the pause button, so you wouldn't release your gift too early to people who only valued noise. They said that you were too quiet, that you had disappeared, that you let your moment pass. But the truth is, God didn't want you to just have a moment. God wanted you to be the MOMENT!!! The one that was ALIGNED, UNDENIABLE, and UNSHAKABLE.

And that kind of moment doesn't come from hustling or forcing it. It comes from being ready. NOT ready to be seen. Ready to be USED. Ready to SPEAK with POWER that doesn't just echo but TRANSFORMS. Now everything you went through, the silence, the pain, the long nights where it felt like nobody saw you. It's all coming full circle.

Because when you open your mouth now, it won't be small talk. It won't be performance. It will be CONVICTION, CLARITY and CALLING all wrapped up in one VOICE. People won't just hear you. They'll feel you. They'll stop scrolling on their phones. They'll sit up straight in their seats. They'll lean in. Not because you're loud, or boisterous, but because you're REAL!!!

Your silence wasn't weakness my brothers and sisters. It wasn't fear. It was OBEDIENCE. You didn't go missing. You were being marked by the Most High God. And now when you speak it carries additional weight that cannot be manufactured or faked. Because what comes from a soul that's been through hell and back. That soul doesn't entertain.

It AWAKENS. It smothers, suffocates and chokes off all spiritual bullshit in one fell swoop. We'll stop right here for today and resume tomorrow morning with Part Seven of our edification series. Until then be blessed and stay in your word.

THE SCREENPLAY

"Sanctify them by Your truth. Your word is truth."
JOHN 17:17 (NKJV)

"The entirety of Your word is truth, and every one of Your righteous judgments endures forever."
PSALM 119:160 (NKJV)

"All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness,"
2 TIMOTHY 3:16 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Seven)

Good morning and blessings to everyone. This mornings beverage is a large cup of Green/Hibiscus berry tea mixed with a smidgen of lime juice, and a large tablespoon of honey, along with a teaspoon of apple cider vinegar for that added "twang" that brings all these flavors together. So, let me take a nice big sip of this heavenly concoction and let's get started.

Yesterday you saw how God upended your supposed "perfect" life and placed you into "involuntary isolation" for spiritual testing purposes. So, we'll continue with God's abrupt entrance into your "so called" perfect life. You carry a presence about you that reconstructs the room. You do not just walk into places, you shift them. Something about you changes the environment once you arrive.

People notice. They may not know exactly what it is, but they can definitely feel it. The energy tilts. The atmosphere adjusts. It's not about what you are wearing, or how loud you are. It's simply WHO you are. You carry a frequency that makes everything that is not real start to feel uncomfortable. People who were once relaxed, get alert instantly.

People who are being performative and pretending start immediately fumbling. Fake confidence begins to crack. It's not because you're trying to dominate. You're just present, fully present. And to a world full of people faking their way through life, that kind of authenticity is rare and disruptive. You do not bring drama. You do not bring peace, just to please people.

You bring TRUTH. And truth will always rearrange whatever is based upon a lie. Some people sit up straighter when you walk in. They become more respectful. They shift how they speak. Others get more defensive. They avoid eye contact. Some even get nervous or irritated. But, that's not your fault. What's happening is their "disingenuous" alignment is being exposed.

Your mere presence triggers people. Not because you're wrong, but because you are REAL and REAL forces everything else to re-evaluate itself. You may not even notice it. You just move like you move. You only speak if and when it's necessary. You stay quiet when it's sacred. But, my brothers and sisters everywhere you go, something adjusts.

It is spiritual. It is energetic. You did not train for it. You were called to carry it. And because of that, you cannot turn it off. You're not trying to steal the show. You just become the show without really meaning to. This is not about EGO. It's about ESSENCE. You're not trying to control the room. You're simply showing up in full alignment with who you are with God.

And that alone causes everything fake, shallow, or shaky to either rise up or retreat. Your presence does not demand attention. It simply commands respect. And wherever you go, rooms will continue to shift. Because that's what happens when the TRUTH walks in. Let's stop here for today and we'll pickup tomorrow morning with Part Eight of our edification series.

Until then be blessed and stay in your word.

THE SCREENPLAY

"I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."
PHILIPPIANS 4:13 (NKJV)

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."
PSALM 46:1 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Eight)

Good morning and blessings everyone. Let's dive right into Part Eight of our edification series. Your character was forged in the fire they pretended to survive. A lot of people talk like they've been through the worst. They throw around phrases like, "I've seen things." Or, "I survived so much." But for most, it is just noise, rehearsed pain, empty slogans meant to make them look strong.

But your scars are not decorations. They are chapters. They carry weight. And that weight shows in how you move, how you speak and how you see through people without trying. You just didn't go through hard times. You were broken down to the bones. Life stripped you of everything. The lies. The illusions, the fake support, the false identity.

You weren't just disappointed. You were crushed. Abandoned when you needed people the most. Betrayed by the very ones that you gave your best to. You just didn't lose money or time. You lost pieces of yourself. And still, you got back up. Not because you were ready, but because you had no other option. You were silenced, dismissed, overlooked and underestimated.

But none of it went to waste. That fire didn't just burn. It built. It burned off your fear. It burned off that part of you that needed approval. It burned off the version of you that tolerated disrespect and betrayal. And what came out on the other side is someone unshakable. Not loud, not showy, but solid, grounded, deep. Now people are drawn to you, but they don't even know why.

It's not your style. It's not your voice. It is the substance, the layers, the survival in your silence, the clarity in your presence, the kind of depth that can only come from real suffering and real healing. And that makes you different. They try to copy your light, but they didn't walk through the fire. They mimic your strength, but they didn't carry your storms.

You do not need to convince anyone. Your life is proof. You carry the kind of truth that exposes every performance around you. And the ones who pretended to be strong, they fold the moment life hits back. But you, you've already been through the worst. You are the evidence. That's why you don't flinch. That's why your steps are heavy.

Because they carved through hell and you made it out Holy. Let's stop right here for today and we'll pickup tomorrow morning with Part Nine of our edification series. Until then stay in your word and be blessed.

THE SCREENPLAY

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you are like whitewashed tombs which indeed appear beautiful outwardly, but inside are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness."

MATTHEW 23:27 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Nine)

Good morning and blessings to everyone. We're going to jump right into Part Nine of our edification series. So, let's begin. You weren't trying to be seen. You were becoming something worth seeing. That is the part they never understood. While everyone else was busy showcasing themselves, polishing their image, and crafting a version of success that looked good on the outside, you were doing the invisible work, the kind no one claps for, the kind that doesn't trend.

You weren't rushing for attention, you were learning how to carry weight, how to become whole without an audience. They were chasing applause. You were chasing alignment. They wanted followers. You wanted depth. They were focused on being seen. You were focusing on seeing yourself clearly first and foremost. Because you knew that if you skipped that step, the one where you had to unlearn, unpack, and unravel, whatever you built would not last.

You didn't want to be impressive, you wanted to be true. You didn't want to show up just looking like success, but feeling hollow inside. You wanted to show up full of purpose, power and peace. That is why now when people see you, something different happens. They don't just notice you, they feel you. They don't just admire what you have done.

They respect what you had to become to get here. Because it is clear you didn't cut corners. You didn't take any shortcuts. You didn't skip the struggle. You let life shape you. You let the process humble you. You allowed pain to teach you. And that kind of journey creates a presence that cannot be imitated. You weren't decorating yourself for display.

You were developing yourself for destiny. And now people are starting to recognize it. Some are speechless. Some are shaken. Some are even triggered because your existence challenges the entire culture of pretending. You became solid while they were still playing "dress up." You became real in a world addicted to filters. And now that you've stepped forward, it's not just your time.

It's your turn. They won't just look. They will pause. They will wonder how they missed it. And the answer will always be the same. You weren't hiding. You were becoming. And now you're here, the noise gets quiet, because something worth seeing just walked in. We'll stop right here for today and resume tomorrow morning with Part Ten of our edification series.

Until then be blessed and stay in your word.

THE SCREENPLAY

"I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."
PHILIPPIANS 4:13 (NKJV)

"Have I not commanded you? Be strong and of good courage; do not be afraid, nor be dismayed, for the Lord your God is with you wherever you go."
JOSHUA 1:9 (NKJV)

"He gives power to the weak, and to those who have no might He increases strength."
ISAIAH 40:29 (NKJV)

When The Real Star Walks In.

"When The Real Star Walks In." (Part Ten) The Conclusion.

Good morning and blessings everyone. We're about to conclude our edification series on "When The Real Star Walks In." So, strap in for your final lap. Let's dive right in. They gave you the wrong script and you still outperformed them. You weren't handed opportunity. You were handed obstacles while others were given guidance, support, shortcuts and applause from the start.

You were handed silence, rejection and betrayal. You didn't get a step by step manual or guide. You just got thrown into scenes you didn't ask for and left to figure out the role alone. But somehow, you still made it work. You still rose. You still delivered. Not because the odds were in your favor, but because the fire inside of you refused to go out.

They tried to reduce you to a side character. They wrote you off, they gave you background roles with damaged storylines and they hoped you'd stay stuck there. But you didn't. You took the broken lines they gave you and turned them into a masterpiece. They underestimated how far grit, clarity and soul could take someone who had nothing but purpose to hold on to.

You didn't have their original script. You had the source. God Himself. And that made all the difference. You didn't follow their rules. You just outgrew them. You moved differently. You spoke with conviction when everyone else was "parroting" each others energy. You trusted your timing while they chased every trend under the sun.

You stay grounded when chaos hits. And that kind of stability can't be bought, copied or coached. It's earned through pain, through pressure, through nights you had to remind yourself not to give up even though there was no one clapping for you. And now the same people who thought you were disposable can't understand how you are still rising.

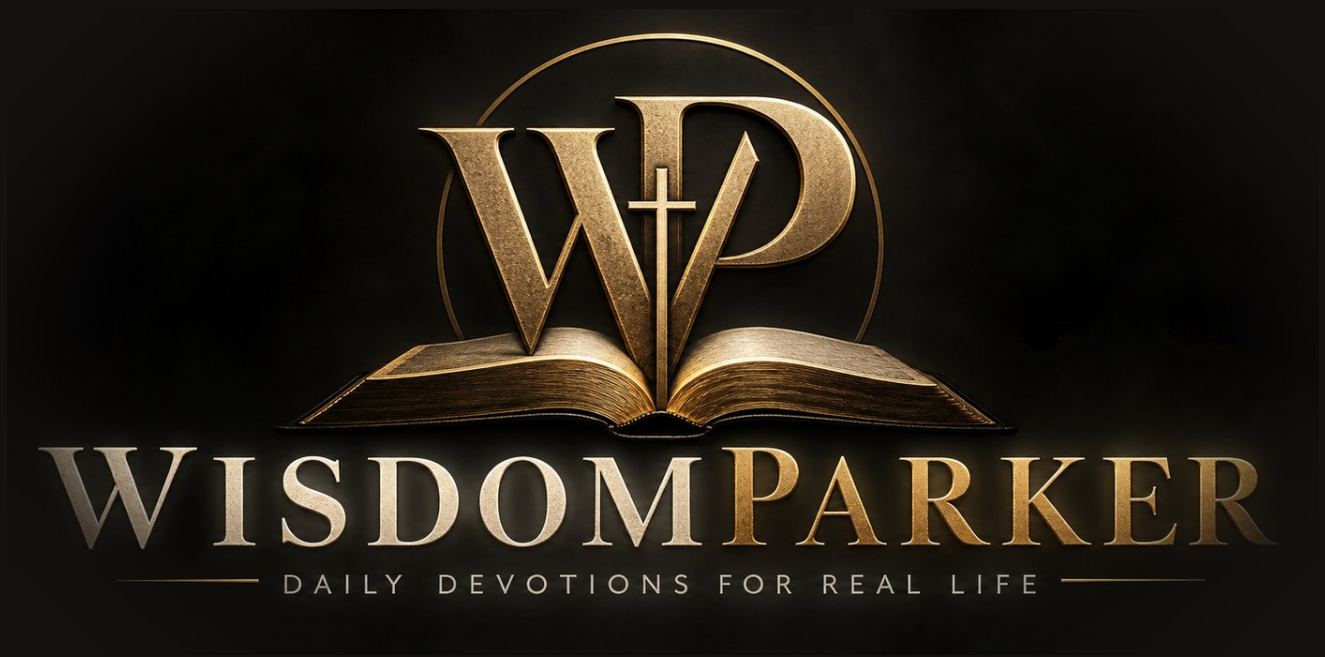
How you're now commanding attention without begging for it. They don't realize that the very hardships meant to silence you became your source of power. You didn't just memorize lines. You lived them. And that's why your presence hits different. Because everything about you is real. You were never supposed to be the star in their version of the story.

But you were always destined to be the light in your own. They tried to script your life from a place of control, but you showed them what it looks like when someone creates from the truth. That is why you outshine them without trying. Simply, because you didn't perform, you transformed. It looks like we've come to the conclusion of another morning edification series.

I hope you have enjoyed the series. I know I personally did while preparing it for your spiritual consumption. Have a beautiful and blessed day. Always stay in your word. We'll talk tomorrow. God Bless!!!

DAILY DRILL

Write down one place where you have been performing for an audience. Beside it, write what you would do if only God were watching.


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