The right thing is often in plain sight.
Once you discover and do it, God does the rest.

IF YOU *Discover and* DO WHAT IS RIGHT



ADEKUNLE EBODA

IF YOU DISCOVER AND DO WHAT IS RIGHT
- ADEKUNLE EBODA

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ADEOLA

Contents

Dedication: 2

INTRODUCTION
Doing What is Right: 14

CHAPTER 1
Honour: 22

CHAPTER 2
Repentance, Consecration and Sacrifice: 54

CHAPTER 3
The Immutable Principle of Diligence:.....78

CHAPTER 4
Trusting God's Timing — Joseph in Waiting: .106

CHAPTER 5
Prayer: 118

CHAPTER 6
Obedience: 132

CHAPTER 7
Forgiveness — The Freedom to Prosper: 162

CHAPTER 8
The Success Cycle: 172

CHAPTER 9
Marriage: 182

Closing: 202

Dedication

TO MY WIFE

I want to begin by thanking my wife. I know, without a doubt, that this woman is a blessing from God to me. I remember, although I can't recall the exact year, but we were in Nigeria, and I was sitting upside down on this red chair, my feet on the wall, when the word AdeOla came to me. The Lord told me that it would be an amalgamation of families. That thought lingered with me. In Nigeria, many names (not all but a good handful) especially Yoruba names would often begin or end with Ade or Ola. And truly, everyone in my family carry it as prefix or suffix: my father is Ade Niyi, my mother is Ade Kemi, my brother is Akin Ade, and my other brother is Ola Dimeji. So you see — Ade and Ola.

But the Lord said it would not only signify my immediate family; it would also include my future family and I believed it to mean, the woman I would one day marry.

For years, I held that word close (even named my business AdeOla). I thought, surely, I will marry a Yoruba woman, someone whose name bears "Ola"

right? And so, in my youthful innocence, whenever I met someone new, I would quietly check their name for an Ola. Then I met my wife. She wasn't Yoruba. She was Igbo. Her name is Queeneth. Yet I was drawn to her — deeply, unexplainably. I fell in love with her completely. I remember having conversations with God, almost trying to convince Him to approve her for me. I didn't know then that God had already approved her. It was only later, much later, perhaps during our courtship or even after marriage that I thought, hang on a minute; her Igbo name is actually: Olamma. And that was when it dawned on me: She was the fulfillment of the word God had spoken years before. The name Ade'Ola, an amalgamation of families had come to pass. That was deep right! So, love, if you're reading this, you have always been, and will always be, a promise fulfilled. You are patient. You are kind. And there is far more to you than even you can see right now. I pray that God will unveil your greatness in full measure and that the world will see the light I've always seen and God has placed within you. Many of the beautiful traits that define

you especially your kindness I know have flowed from your parents, my father-in-law, a man I truly and deeply admire. He is warm, friendly, wise, and has shown me nothing but kindness since the day we met. And your mother my mama-mi; is a force to be reckoned with in your family. A pillar, strong and steadfast, devoted to God and fiercely protective of her own. She is principled, and passionate — a woman of deep conviction and unshakable faith. I thank God for them both and celebrate them, because through them, I see where so much of your grace and strength come from.

TO MY MOTHER

Books could never contain all that I want to say about my mother. She is an extraordinary woman. I often tell my children stories about her; stories that live vividly in my heart and they, in turn, retell them to her with pride.

One memory stands out. I was in secondary school, and we had gone on a class trip. On our way back, somewhere around Badagry, the school bus broke

down in the middle of nowhere. It was late, deep into the night and the stewards began calling parents to come and pick their children. One by one, parents arrived, collected their children, and left. Then my mother arrived, not in a car, but in a large bus. Not luxurious, but big enough to carry everyone. She didn't just take me home. She took every single child and the teachers too, dropping each one safely at their homes before we finally got back ourselves. That night has never left me. It taught me kindness — true, selfless kindness on another level. That's who my mother is. She would sell anything to make sure you have the best of what you need. She would give her last just to make another person smile.

She has lived her life in full service to God, leading faithfully in ministry through P.U.G.A — Pray Until God Answers, and alongside my father in their local church. Her love for God is radiant. Her heart, unmatched.

TO MY FATHER

My father is a man of deep humility and quiet strength. A man whose lessons are often taught in silence but live forever in memory. I remember one such day. We were driving home from church with a family friend, Pastor Simeon Solotan driving, he sitting in the passenger seat. We passed a man walking awkwardly along the road, a large backpack on his shoulders. I looked at him and laughed, blurting out, "Look at this man!" My father turned around from the front seat and asked me two questions, simple, piercing questions I will never forget.

He said, "Do you know that man?"
I said, "No, Dad."
He asked again, "Do you know what he's been through or what he's going through?"
I said, "No, Dad."
And then he turned back to face the road.

That was it. He didn't need to say another word. I got the message. That single moment taught me empathy

— the kind that shapes your heart for life.
I thank him for his humility, his gentleness, his faithfulness. Many of those traits, I know, have been quietly passed down to me.

TO MY SPIRITUAL PARENTS AND MENTORS

I also want to thank my spiritual father, Pastor Andrew Adeleke. There are too many moments to mention, moments of correction, revelation, sharpening and growth — moments that shaped the man I am becoming.
I remember a particular encounter vividly. I used to work for him at the time, and I was called to present a project. I walked into his office unprepared and my work was shoddy, rushed, careless. He was visibly displeased.
Just across his desk was a long, regal dining table, and above it at the time hung a framed picture of the London skyline — the city's financial hub. He looked at me, pointed to that picture in the distance, and said: "Kunle, we are supposed to be sitting on that table together,

discussing how to take this city for God, strategizing, creating, building great things.

But you still walk into my office sheepishly, doing your work half-heartedly, not yet realizing who God has called you to be."

Then he dismissed me. It was painful at the time, but it was equally powerful. That day, something clicked in me. I understood that greatness is a choice and God expects excellence from those He has called.

Another time, I asked him, "Why do you push me so hard?"

He smiled and said,

"Kunle, if I know your true capacity is a five,
I will demand twenty from you and I will present it as though it were entirely normal.
Unknown to you, in striving to give me twenty, you will stretch far beyond five, and you may find yourself reaching ten... even eleven.
And when you do, you'll realize you were always capable of more." That conversation changed me. It taught me that most of our limitations exist only in

the mind. We are capable of more than we think and we must train our minds to believe it.

To Pastor Yemi Adeleke, thank you for years of mentorship, prayers, care, and support.

Thank you for believing in me enough to thrust me into leadership, to entrust me with responsibility, and to allow me to grow—sometimes far beyond what I believed I was ready for at the time. I am deeply grateful for the opportunities you gave me to serve within your ministry, particularly through the Ministry of Total Woman, where I had the privilege of serving as Media Minister.

One of the greatest gifts God has given me through your life is this: you were not afraid to place responsibility in my hands. Looking back now, I realise that I was often leading people twice my age, something I did not fully comprehend at the time, but something I now recognise as intentional development under your guidance.

Thank you for allowing me to stretch, to learn, to make mistakes, and to grow. Thank you for helping me develop leadership capacity at such a young

age. That investment continues to bear fruit in my life today.

TO MY CHILDREN

Finally, to my beautiful and blessed children — God's arrows, our joy, our reward.

Anyone who knows them personally knows how amazing they are. They are mighty arrows in the hand of God, and I am so proud to be their father. They remind me daily of God's goodness, and they give me purpose beyond anything this world can offer.

You are coming strong, wise, and anointed.

The world will know your names as you live out its true meaning to full efficacy. And may your lives always reflect the glory of the One who gave you to us and to this world.

IN GRATITUDE

I am thankful immensely to my brothers and sisters, both biological and honorary and my brothers and sisters in-law, nephews and nieces.

You have been unwavering pillars of support. Not only to me, but to my wife and to our children. You have

stood with us in seasons of joy and in moments that required strength, patience, and sacrifice. Through your care, kindness, compassion, and generosity, you have embodied what Christ intended the Church to be: a living expression of love in action.
There have been countless times when you have sacrificed for us, often quietly, often without announcement. Words fall short when I attempt to fully express my gratitude, because what you have given cannot be measured merely in actions, but in presence, consistency, and love.

I pray that God Himself will repay you, and bless you with blessings that cannot be counted or measured. May His favour rest upon you and your households, and may your kindness return to you in abundance. To every friend, pastor, teacher, and mentor who has contributed to my journey in word, prayer, counsel, direct mentorship or correction. You are all part of the story. Heaven bless you.

THE ULTIMATE GLORY

Above all, I thank God The Father, The Son and The Holy Spirit — my Father, my Redeemer, my Shepherd, and my Counsellor, Leader and LORD.

Every good thing in this book, and in my life, has come from deep reverence for you and dedication to knowing you.

Glory to The Father, Praise to The Son, Honour to The Spirit Blessed Trinity. To you alone be all the glory.

Amen.

INTRODUCTION

Doing What is Right

At the heart of this book lies a most profound statements in all of Scripture to me. God said to Cain: "If you do what is right, will you not be accepted?"
That single line reveals a divine law, an unshakable principle: success is conditional. It is not random. It is not accidental. It is not the product of luck, chance, or mere effort. It is the outcome of doing the right thing.
The great question, then, is this: what is the right thing?
It is not enough to know how to do something. If I wanted to travel north but started driving south, my skill at steering the car would not matter, I would still be heading in the wrong direction. In the same way, life is not just about doing, but about doing rightly.

This book is my attempt to answer, in part, that question: what is the right thing? I am no sage. I do not claim to have the full list of heaven's secrets. These principles are not exhaustive. Many other voices; past, present, and future, have spoken and will speak on success, wisdom, and life. What I offer here is my contribution, my discoveries, and my reflections on

what I believe God has shown me.

At its core, this book is about success God's way. Society will often celebrate things that are not acceptable to God. Men may call them victories. Heaven may not. The principles explored in these pages are not the world's strategies, but God's paths. For when we walk in His ways, success is inevitable, because He Himself has guaranteed it:

"If You Do What Is Right, will you not be accepted?"

What follows is not a conclusive list of "all the right things." Rather, it is a collection of principles I have found in Scripture and in life—principles such as honor, diligence, obedience, submission, and sacrifice. Each chapter explores one of these "right things," grounded in biblical narratives and illustrated with personal stories.

My prayer is that as you read, you will be provoked to seek God's acceptable way in your own life. For His way is the only way that guarantees lasting success.

Warning

Success in God's eyes, success God's way, success the right way, demands that certain heart postures be confronted and removed. One of the most dangerous of these is success driven by covetousness. Closely tied to it is the desire to prove a point.

God has not blessed you so that you may prove anything to anyone. He has not elevated you so that you can exert power over people, settle scores, or validate yourself in the eyes of others. That is not the mandate of success.

The true mandate of success is far simpler and far deeper: God commanded you to be fruitful and successful. Anything we are, and anything we do, must ultimately be done to the glory and fulfilmnet of the command of God. We do not pursue success because it feeds our ego; we pursue it because God has ordained us to walk in purpose, fruitfulness, and obedience. That is what drives me.

It is for this reason that I sound a warning to those who treat God as a principles machine.

Yes, God is principled. His Word is ordered. Scripture

reveals spiritual laws—if you do this, you will receive that. These principles are real, and they work. But let those principles never become your sole motivation for seeking God. There is a subtle danger in approaching God only from a place of desperation and transaction:

"I am down and out. I am weak. I don't know what to do. I need a solution. I just want to get out of this mess—so let me go to God for just what I want."

While God is merciful and gracious even in our desperation, this posture, when left unchecked, does not reflect the heart God truly desires. It reduces God to a means to an end rather than the end Himself. What God seeks above all else is a right heart posture.

A heart that is yielded.
A heart that is aligned.
A heart that is submitted not manipulative.
A heart that desires God for who He is, not merely for what He can give.

God is not looking for people who come to Him only to extract answers, breakthroughs, or success. He is looking for those who will walk with Him in obedience, reverence, and sincerity; those who understand that success is not leverage, but stewardship.

I am reminded here of a scene from The Crown—the Netflix series about the British royal family. There is a moment that struck me deeply and ties directly into this warning.

Princess Margaret, Queen Elizabeth II's sister, was engaged to a man who was a photographer. On the day surrounding their wedding, he rode in a car with his mother. Overcome with a sense of arrival, he leaned toward her and said something to the effect of: "Mum, can you see how high I've risen? From obscurity, rejection, and a painful childhood, look at what I've achieved. I'm marrying into the royal family. Do you love me now?"

His mother leaned forward and replied with a piercing question:

"Did you really do all this for me? Did you really do all this to prove a point to me? Because if you did, it still doesn't mean anything." That line cut deeply.
In that single exchange, a profound truth was exposed: the very people we are desperate to prove something to often do not care. They are not healed by our success. They are not changed by our elevation. And they are not satisfied by our achievements.
I am not saying this is true in every case but it is true often enough to serve as a warning.

There is a saying from where I come from, expressed through a Yoruba song by one of the old musical sages. Its meaning is simple but sobering: there is no idea you can have, no character you can exhibit, nothing you can do that will ever fully please people.
If you live your life trying to prove a point...
If you chase success to gain validation...
If you compare yourself endlessly to others...
If covetousness drives your ambition...

You will never arrive. You will never satisfy the

invisible jury you are trying to impress.

So let this be the warning to the reader, and to myself.

Whatever we desire, and whatever we pursue by way of success, we must do it unto God, and unto God foremost. When our hearts are rightly aligned, God is pleased. And when God is pleased, success follows, not as an idol, but as a by-product of obedience.

Let this be the standard.
Let this be the warning.
Let this be the way.

CHAPTER 1

Honour

THE ENCOUNTER THAT BIRTHED A REVELATION

There are moments in life so ordinary that they slip past unnoticed, and yet within them lies a seed of eternity. One such moment, small in appearance but vast in consequence, became the beginning of my discovery of what I now know as the principle of honour.

A visiting minister, Reverend George Adegboye, a man whose teachings are profound and words carried unusual weight — had once preached about honour. I cannot recall his exact words, but the message remained lodged in my spirit like a seed waiting for water. It was there, in the soil of my heart, when a simple interaction caused it to sprout.

There was an elder in our church, a man we fondly called "Governor." Not because he held political office, but because he carried himself with such dignity, such presence, that the title seemed to follow him naturally. He was respected, admired, and loved by all. That day, as we conversed in the main auditorium area of our local church, he concluded our discussion by saying, almost casually, "Adekunle, I need to get

myself a cup of water."

I responded instinctively, "No, sir. Don't worry, I'll get it for you."

He nodded with gratitude, and I turned toward the reception area where there was, the water dispenser. But as I took a cup in hand, a thought interrupted me. This doesn't feel right. The water dispenser sat in the open space of the reception. To walk across the room balancing a flimsy cup of water for this man of stature felt... insufficient. Too exposed, too careless. Something in me resisted the idea that such a man, deserving of dignity, should receive his refreshment in so ordinary a way.

And so I made a different choice. Just outside the church, there was a small convenience store nearby. Without hesitation, I stepped out, bought bottled water with my own money, and returned. By then, the Governor had moved on, so I placed the bottle in his wife's hands, asking her kindly to give it to him.

Moments later, I noticed him in hurried footsteps. He was walking briskly toward me (and for those who know the Governor can picture this), his face lit

with surprise. “Adekunle,” he said, pronouncing and enunciating my name in the deliberate, affectionate way of Nigerian elders, “I only asked for water from the dispenser. But you... you went out of your way, with your own money, and brought me something I did not even ask for.”

He placed his hand on my shoulder and released a blessing. A genuine blessing, spoken from the depth of his heart. For a moment, I was stunned. It was just water. A simple act. Yet here was this man, moved deeply, compelled to speak a blessing over me. Sir, it is just water.;

It was a simple moment. A bottle of water. A gesture unnoticed by the crowd. But in that instant, heaven seemed to lean close. His blessing was not rehearsed or routine; it came from the depths of gratitude. And I realised I had stepped, unknowingly, into a spiritual law.

Later that day, as I reflected, the Holy Spirit whispered a definition that sprouted the lingering message of Reverend George Adegboye and this definition has stayed with me ever since:

Honour is freely and willingly giving what is rightfully yours.

It is not forced, not demanded, not measured by convenience. Honour is when you give from yourself — something that could have remained yours, but instead is offered with willingness and joy. That simple act carries power. It can touch hearts, open doors, and unlock blessings you never sought.
That day, with a bottle of water, I learned that honour is never small. It may appear ordinary in the act, but its weight reverberates in the unseen realm.

Arc 1

Abel, Cain, and "If You Do What Is Right"

Cain and Abel. Two brothers, two offerings, two hearts exposed before God.

Cain, the firstborn, tilled the soil. Abel, the younger, tended flocks. When the day came to present offerings, Cain brought the fruit of the ground — crops he had grown, some of the yield he could spare. Abel brought the firstborn of his flock, the fat portions, the very best of what he had.

The text says plainly: "Abel brought an offering of the firstborn of his flock and of their fat portions, and the Lord respected Abel and his offering, but He did not respect Cain and his offering."

At first glance, it seems simple: one offering accepted, one rejected. But God's words to Cain reveal the first principle of success and blessing in Scripture:

"Why are you angry? If you do what is right, will you not be accepted?"

Pause for a moment. Those words are profound. Let us break them down.

The Power of "If"

Notice the word if. Conditional. Cause and effect. Action and response.

In technology and logic, if-then statements are the foundation of computation. If you insert your card into an ATM, the machine responds. If you push a button, a door opens. God's principle is similar: If you do what is right, acceptance follows. It's not arbitrary; it is guaranteed by law, by order, by divine logic.

God was telling Cain, I am not unjust. I am not unfair. I only ask one thing: do what is right. Then, you will be accepted.

The Responsibility of "You"

The next word is critical: you.

If you do what is right...

Responsibility rests on the individual. Not your parents. Not your friends. Not your pastor. Not circumstances. You.

Accountability begins with the self. No one can walk this path for you.

The Necessity of "Will" and "Do"

God continues: "If you do what is right, will you not be accepted?"

The words will and do demand action. They leave no room for wishful thinking or half-hearted attempts. Success doesn't come to those who intend; it comes to those who act.

The Big Question: What Is Right?

And here lies the crux: what is right?

By examining the story in context, we see that Abel's offering was right and accepted so by deductive reasoning, he must have done something right. But why? What exactly did he do right?

Abel brought the firstborn — the very first and the choicest, the most significant. He had nurtured and cared for the lamb. His gift was intentional, sacrificial, reverent. That is the essence of honour. His act was not casual. It was a conscious decision to give God his best — freely and willingly.

Cain, by contrast, brought "some" of his crops. Could

have well being a half-hearted effort. An afterthought. Nothing intentional. Nothing honourable.

Can you feel the contrast? Imagine your child gets a meal, dessert or treat and sets aside the very first portion for you or offers and insist you have first bite. First dibs. You feel loved don't you?. Cherished. Honoured. Taken aback. These kind of gesture have a way of piercing sentimental hearts and riling up endearing emotions. Now imagine a half-hearted token, delivered without care. That is Cain's offering. No wonder God rejected it, I imagine. Or picture this: a husband is asked, "Why did you marry me?" and he responds, "Well, you were the only option left, so I picked you." That answer wounds the heart. No one wants to be an afterthought.

Abel's offering was a first-thought, intentional, sacrificial gift. That difference, care, reverence, honour is what I glean and see determined acceptance.

The Hidden Mystery of Honour

And this is the hidden principle: honour is doing what is right with intention, freely, and with care without

coercion. Abel's offering was accepted because he gave his best, with a heart aligned and affectionate towards God. Remarkably, that happens to be the first documented principle of success in Scripture: do what is right, and you will be accepted. And there is always something to be said for the first.

Honor precedes blessing. Intention precedes favour. The condition is simple: give with honour, and acceptance will follow.

This principle repeats throughout the Bible in many other documented stories: from Abel to Abraham, from Ruth to David's men, and even the widow with the oil. Every story shows the same truth: intentional, honourable action meets divine blessing.

The Principle in Life

Abel's story is no longer just about sheep. It is about our lives. Our work, our relationships, our gifts, our service. If we act with honour, with intentionality, we align with what is right. And the principle remains unshakable: we will be accepted.

This principle is now embedded in the narrative of

Scripture — the blueprint of success. From Abel, we learn the first law: honour unlocks acceptance. Honour God Almighty, first and foremost with your life, with everything He has blessed and bestowed upon you.

Arc 2

Abraham: Honour on the Mountain

Abraham's story is one of the greatest demonstrations of honour in the entire Bible. It is not just the story of a father and his son; it is the story of a heart tested, a faith proven, and an honour that shook the heavens.

We first meet him as Abram. A simple man, but with a name that carried profound weight. Abram means "High Father." Think about the irony. For decades, he walked with that name yet carried no child. Imagine the introductions at village gatherings:

"Who is this man?"

"Oh, his name is Abram — the High Father."

And immediately, the silent judgment. "High Father? With no children?" His very name announced something his life did not reflect. His identity was a constant reminder of his lack. For years, he bore that contradiction — a father with no children, a name with no evidence.

But God stepped into his story. When Abram was ninety-nine, the Lord changed his name to Abraham

— "Father of many nations." The irony deepened. A man with no child now carried a name that suggested nations, descendants, legacies. To the unspiritual eye, it looked like mockery. But in the eyes of heaven, it was prophecy.

And at last, at the age of one hundred, the impossible happened. The child of promise was born. Isaac. Laughter. Joy. Fulfilment. The High Father finally had a son to hold, a legacy to nurture, a promise in his arms.

And then came the test.

One day, God spoke: "Take your son, your only son, whom you love — Isaac — and go to the region of Moriah. Sacrifice him there as a burnt offering on a mountain I will show you."

The Bible records no protest, probably heartache and heartbreak but no delay nonetheless, no bargaining. Early the next morning, Abraham rose, saddled his donkey, and set out. Three days he walked. Imagine those nights. Did he watch Isaac sleep, whispering prayers, trembling at what awaited them? Were there questions crossing his mind he could not answer? The

journey was not just up a mountain — it was into the deepest recesses of his faith.

On Moriah, Abraham built the altar. He laid the wood. He bound Isaac. He raised the knife. And just at the brink of the unthinkable, heaven intervened. "Abraham! Abraham! Do not lay a hand on the boy."

A ram caught in the thicket became the substitute. Isaac lived, and Abraham named that place Jehovah Jireh — The Lord Will Provide.

What Does This Tell Us?

That honour is not always easy. Honour sometimes demands the very thing you love most. It may ask for the promise you waited your whole life to receive. It may call you to surrender what defines you, what validates you, what finally makes sense of your existence.

Yet Abraham obeyed. Not grudgingly. Not bitterly. But willingly. Because he knew the One who gave Isaac could give again. He knew the One who calls is faithful. He knew that nothing given to God is ever truly lost.

Honour as the Highest Form of Faith

Here is where honour and the principle we saw with Abel align. Abel gave the first and the best of his flock. Abraham gave the first and the best of his legacy. Both sacrifices cost them dearly. Both were acts of trust. Both revealed the same principle: honour is doing what is right before God, even when it costs you everything.

This is why the story thunders with relevance today. Honour is not just about respect. It is about what you are willing to give freely and willingly, what you hold most dear, what you choose to release because God asked.

And because of that act, God swore an oath by Himself: "Because you have done this and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will surely bless you... and through your offspring all nations on earth will be blessed."

Legacy of Honour

Abraham's honour echoed beyond his lifetime. It became covenant. It became legacy. It became Christ.

And here we see it: the principle first spoken to Cain "If you do what is right, will you not be accepted?" finds its ultimate expression on Mount Moriah. Abraham did what was right, the honourable thing, and was accepted — not just for himself, but for generations.

Arc 3

Ruth: Honour in the Fields

Ruth's story is one of the most delicate yet powerful demonstrations of honour in Scripture. Unlike Abraham on the mountain, hers was not a test of fire and knife. It was a quiet, everyday decision made in the fields of Moab and later Bethlehem — decisions that seemed small but rippled into destiny.

A Broken Beginning

The story begins in famine. Elimelek, a man of Bethlehem, left the land of promise for the fields of Moab. With him went Naomi, his wife, and their two sons, Mahlon and Kilion. There in Moab, the sons took wives — Orpah and Ruth.

But then, disaster struck. Elimelek died. Naomi became a widow in a foreign land. And soon after, both sons died as well, leaving Naomi and her two daughters-in-law bereft of husbands, children, and protection.

Picture it. Three widows with empty homes, empty

tables, and empty futures. Naomi, bitter with grief, decided to return to Bethlehem. She urged her daughters-in-law to stay behind in Moab. "Go back, each of you, to your mother's home. May the Lord show you kindness, as you have shown kindness to your dead husbands and to me."

At first, both Orpah and Ruth wept and said they would go with her. But Naomi pressed again. And Orpah kissed her mother-in-law goodbye. It was not betrayal, it was survival. She chose the easier, safer path.

But Ruth clung to Naomi.

The Words That Changed Destiny

Her response is among the most beautiful declarations of loyalty in all of Scripture:

"Don't urge me to leave you or to turn back from you. Where you go I will go, and where you stay I will stay. Your people will be my people and your God my God. Where you die I will die, and there I will be buried. May the Lord deal with me, be it ever so severely, if even death separates you and me."

Think about it. Ruth had every reason to walk away. One would think she had no obligation to Naomi, and rightly so. Naomi had nothing to offer her — no wealth, no protection, no sons to marry. Following Naomi meant embracing poverty, foreignness, and uncertainty. Yet Ruth chose honour.

Why? Because honour is not measured by convenience. It is measured by loyalty, sacrifice, and the willingness to place another's wellbeing above your own. Her life is rightfully hers. Her choice is rightfully hers.

Honour in the Fields

Back in Bethlehem, Ruth began to glean in the fields — the work of the poor, picking up scraps left behind by harvesters. There was no glamour here. Just sweat, dust, and humility. But here too, honour guided her steps. She worked diligently, humbly, and faithfully. She did what was right, and in doing so, she drew the attention of Boaz.

Boaz asked his overseer, "Who does that young woman belong to?" And when he learned of Ruth's loyalty to Naomi, his heart was moved. He gave her

favour. He ensured she gleaned safely, ate with his harvesters, and gathered more than enough.

It was not Ruth's beauty alone that captured Boaz's attention. It was her honour. "I've been told all about what you have done for your mother-in-law since the death of your husband and how you left your father and mother and your homeland and came to live with a people you did not know before. May the Lord repay you for what you have done."

The Ripple of Honour

From gleaning in the fields to laying at Boaz's feet in a symbolic request for covering, Ruth's story unfolds like a quiet miracle. She becomes Boaz's wife. She bears a son, Obed. That son fathers Jesse. Jesse fathers David. And David's line brings forth Christ.

All of this because a Moabite widow chose honour over convenience, loyalty over comfort, faithfulness over fear.

The Connection Back to the Principle

Now let's tie it back to the first principle revealed to Cain: "If you do what is right, will you not be accepted?"

What was "right" for Ruth? Not the easy thing, not the popular thing, but the honourable thing. She honoured Naomi when she had no reason to. She honoured God by embracing His people. She honoured work by bending her back in the fields.

And just like Abel's sacrifice and Abraham's obedience, Ruth's honour became her acceptance. She was grafted into Israel. She was written into the genealogy of Christ.

Honour, once again, opened the door of destiny.

Arc 4
Honour in the Alabaster Box

The room was tense, cloaked in murmurs and the faint scent of dust and oil. Jesus sat at the table, His disciples gathered around Him, heads bent in conversation. Into that ordinary scene stepped a woman unknown to most, her presence startling. She carried with her an alabaster box, small and delicate, but heavy with the weight of her devotion.

The moment she approached, the air seemed to shift. She did not whisper, nor did she seek permission. She knelt at His feet, and with hands that trembled with reverence, she broke the seal of the alabaster. The fragrance of pure, costly oil filled the room, spreading in waves that stirred both admiration and discomfort. She poured it over His feet; not as a casual gesture, not as a ritual of habit, but as a deliberate, sacrificial act of honor.

And then the criticism came. Voices from the gathering, sharp and questioning: "Why this waste? This could have been sold and the money given to

the poor!" The disciples, even those closest to Him, could not understand. They could see only the cost, the impracticality, the societal risk. They saw the loss. But Jesus saw something different: the intention of a heart, the alignment of her actions with what is right in the eyes of God.

Jesus said, "She has done a beautiful thing to me."

Pause and let that sink in. The disciples saw loss. Jesus saw honor. This was the first layer of understanding—the same thread that runs through Cain and Abel, through Ruth, David's men, and even your personal encounters with integrity: what is right in God's eyes is not always obvious to man.

The right thing she did was not the act of pouring oil, it was the heart behind the act. She gave her best. She gave what mattered most to her: the contents of her box (worth a year's wages), her reputation, her very position in society. She gave sacrificially. She gave intentionally. She gave with honor.

Notice how honor appears again. Abel's offering was accepted because it was intentional, thoughtful, and reverent. Here, the alabaster woman's act was likewise

accepted, because honor is action rooted in devotion and sacrifice, irrespective of the opinions of others. It is the principle that God sees beyond the surface, valuing the integrity of our actions over the applause of the crowd.

And let us not miss the contrast. To the world, she looked foolish. To God, she looked faithful. She risked embarrassment, judgment, and even misunderstanding, but she acted rightly. There is a lesson here that cannot be overstated: honor often looks like extravagance, folly, or risk to man but it is beautiful to God.

What does this mean for us today? What does breaking your alabaster box look like in modern life?

- It is giving your time and attention to what matters most, even when the world scoffs at your priorities.
- It is offering your resources sacrificially, not out of obligation but out of reverence.
- It is stepping into truthful confrontation or courageous action in relationships, in

business, in faith, even when criticism looms.

- It is putting God first, beyond the convenience, beyond appearances, beyond human opinion.

And notice the result: God's commendation. That is the pattern: if you do what is right, you will be accepted. In her context, the right thing was honor, an extravagant, intentional, and sacrificial honor that aligned her heart with God.

Imagine for a moment the courage it took to kneel, to pour, to risk being misunderstood, yet remain steadfast. That courage is a template for success. It is a blueprint for living a life that is not merely reactive, but intentionally right, in alignment with divine perspective rather than human judgment.

Finally, here is the secret hidden in plain sight: the alabaster box was broken, and it was precisely because it was broken that the fragrance of her devotion spread and filled the room. Success, in the kingdom of God, is often found not in preserving what we have for ourselves, but in breaking what we hold dear

for the sake of honor and obedience.

The woman with the alabaster box teaches us: honor is costly, honor is intentional, honor is sacrificial and it is the right thing that opens the door to divine acceptance.

Arc 5

Honour Unto Death The Mighty Men of David

There are few passages in Scripture more electrifying than the stories of David's mighty men. These were not ordinary soldiers; they were men forged in the wilderness, men who had sworn loyalty to their king long before the crown ever sat upon his head. Their stories, scattered across the books of Samuel and Chronicles, are tales of courage, sacrifice, and a devotion that transcends reason.

But underneath the sword clashes and battlefield victories lies our principle again; the principle of honour. These men embodied it, not only with their weapons but with their very lives.

The Thirst of a King

One particular story captures this vividly.

David was in the stronghold, and the Philistines had encamped in Bethlehem, his hometown. The king, perhaps weary, perhaps nostalgic, voiced a longing:

"Oh, that someone would give me water to drink from the well of Bethlehem that is by the gate!"

He did not command it. He did not demand it. It was merely a sigh from perhaps, the lips of a weary leader. But three of his mighty men heard. And to them, his desire was enough. Honour compelled them. Without hesitation, they broke through the Philistine lines through swords, through shields, through danger, to fetch water from that well. They drew it, carried it back through enemy territory, and presented it to David.

Imagine the scene. Bloodied, exhausted, panting, they lay the water before their king. It was not just water. It was honour liquified.

David, overwhelmed, could not drink it. Instead, he poured it out as an offering to the Lord, saying, "Far be it from me, O Lord, that I should do this. Shall I drink the blood of the men who went at the risk of their lives?"

The act was too sacred, too weighty. It was more than loyalty it was worship through honour.

What Is Honour?

This story pushes us to wrestle with the meaning of honour. Honour is not duty. Soldiers obey duty because they must. Honour goes further, it acts because it loves.

Honour is not convenience. It does not wait until the path is clear or the cost is cheap. Honour moves even when blood must be spilled; in the case of these men. And honour is not self-seeking. These men did not break through enemy lines for their own names to be recorded. They did it for David, for the one they deemed worthy of sacrifice.

That is why honour is powerful. It shifts the focus away from self toward another, and in doing so, it creates a bond unbreakable even by death.

Honour Unto Death

The mighty men of David teach us that honour is measured by what we are willing to risk. For them, it was not comfort, not even survival, but their very lives. And in that, they foreshadowed the greatest act of honour: Christ laying down His life for us.

"Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends." (John 15:13)
Honour that stops short of sacrifice is not honour at all, it is preference. True honour is costly. It is tested in fire. And ultimately we must remember, honour is a state of heart; a true heart posture.

The Success Principle

So what does this mean for us?
When you honour rightly; God, your leaders, your covenant relationships, it sets you on a path where heaven takes notice. David could not drink the water, but he recognized its sacredness and poured it out before the Lord. That is what honour does: it ascends beyond men and rises as worship unto God.

And God always rewards honour.
Just as Abel's offering was accepted because it was presented with honour, just as Abraham's obedience was accounted to him as righteousness, so the mighty men of David demonstrate that honour unlocks divine recognition. And the Bible records that from that day

forward, these men were grafted into the elite order of David's Mighty Thirty. Their names were etched not just in the annals of Israel's military history, but in the eternal witness of Scripture itself—immortalized because of one audacious act of honour.

When you honour unto death, your name may never be known to the masses, but it will be inscribed in heaven's scroll.

So, as you read this story, consider your own life. Where can honour move quietly through your actions? How can you give freely and willingly, without demand or expectation, that which is rightfully yours to give? The results may not be immediate, but the principle is immutable. Honour always transforms. Honour always elevates. Honour always opens the doors meant for you.

CHAPTER 2

Repentance, Consecration and Sacrifice