

Gbenga
Omole

THE GOLDEN VOICE OF WISDOM

The Collection

- Food For Your Faith
- Such Is This Life 1 & 2
- Weeping Wisdom

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SUCH IS THIS LIFE

7 EPISODES; 67 WISE SAYINGS



GBENGA OMOLE

SUCH IS THIS LIFE

7 EPISODES, 67 WISE SAYINGS



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SEPARATION

My parents got separated in September 1991. As a kid, I did not understand the reasons for the quarrels, but I could tell when there was a strain or tension between them. The first time the thought of a possible divorce in our home occurred to me was in 1985 when I was barely ten years old. I waved off the thought because I believed my dad would never allow it. He was my hero. So, I rested my mind. I was to be proved wrong in a shocking manner on the morning of that fateful day (5.30 am). Dad woke me up to witness the quiet discussion that



preceded the separation. Following the separation, much trouble began in the family. Every member of the family experienced financial, material, social, spiritual, and emotional difficulties. From this incident, I learned some vital lessons.





Love is like fire. It is better
left alone than left unattended.



If care is not taken, the terror of what
your past has done to you will present
you with a distorted view of the future.

No man goes forward by looking
behind.



The effort of one partner is never
enough to make a home. Both parties
must be willing to have a successful
marriage.



Marriage is more like an aeroplane than a car. A car needs one driver but an aeroplane requires two pilots. Marriage is a flight. Both pilots need to stay alert to arrive safely.

The best parent is just a caretaker. Only God can meet the incommunicable needs of any being.

The closer a person is to you, the greater the bitterness that arises if the relationship ends. Until you forgive, there is no living.



What some have and take for granted
can be the greatest need of another.



What you lack does not make you
inferior to anyone else. Rather, lack
allows you to learn what others can
never know. There is always a message
after the mess.



The state of poverty is an opportunity.
Remember, an opportunity once lost
can never be regained.



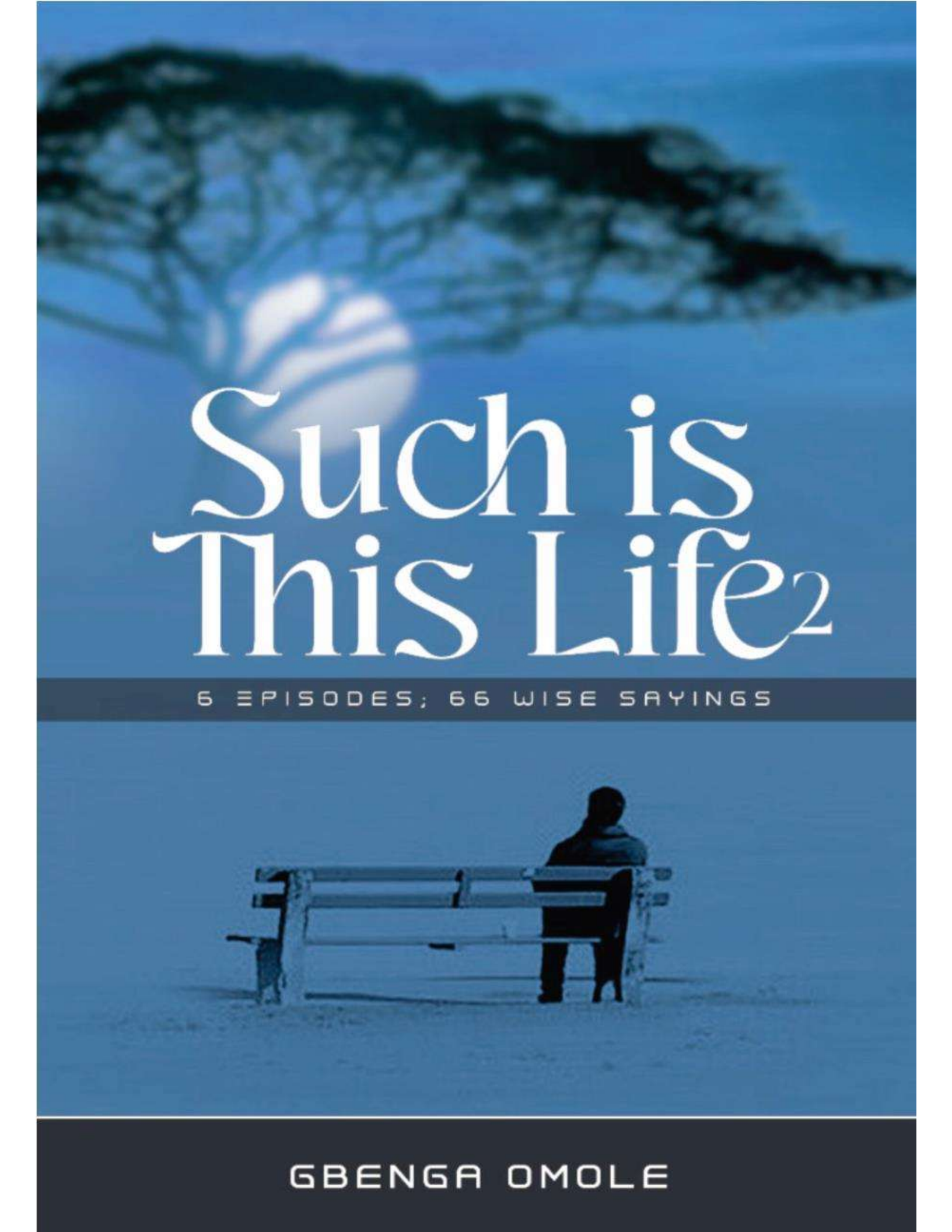
When a bowl of rice turns bad, the grains do not disappear. Rather, they remain as evidence that it was once mouth-watering. Such is love. It never dies. It only changes form when it is left unattended. Then, what was once a source of pleasure becomes an ever-present spring of resentful emotions.

Regardless of the wealth or status of any woman, she was created to feel incomplete without her man. Yet, it is not the right of her man to despise her for it. He has to work to win her respect. Respect is earned. It is not a right.



There is no substitute for a good home.
It is your harbour against the tempest.
So, invest to make a home. No one goes
to the market to rest. Everyone needs a
home to rest the soul.



The background of the entire cover is a photograph of a person sitting on a wooden bench, viewed from behind. They are in a vast, open landscape under a large, spreading tree. The sky is a deep blue, and a bright, glowing sun is visible through the branches of the tree, creating a silhouette effect. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

Such is This Life²

6 EPISODES; 66 WISE SAYINGS

GBENGA OMOLE

SUCH IS THIS LIFE

Vol. 2

6 EPISODES, 66 WISE SAYINGS

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I ntroduction

My father once told me a story which his own father told him.

Long ago, back in the village, when my grandfather was just a little boy, he had a group of friends. Among them was an orphan who was wise beyond his years. This boy noticed something striking: whenever the others did something wrong, their parents would correct them, sometimes harshly. But he, having no parents, had no one to correct or guide him.

Realizing that a lack of correction could cost him dearly in life, he devised his own solution. After playing each day, he would follow the friend with the strictest parent home. He'd linger outside, pressing his ear against the wall, listening to the rebuke or discipline that followed. And then he would take those words

meant for his friend, and make them his own. He let those lessons guide him, shaping his path into responsible and successful adulthood.

There's wisdom here for all of us. We won't live long enough to make every mistake ourselves, or survive them all. Some people have walked the road ahead. We must be willing *to glue our ears to the walls* of others' experiences, learn what life has taught them, and apply it. That is wisdom. And that is what this book is about.

Books have redirected my course more than once. I still remember the exact titles that transformed my thinking, challenged my perspective, and lifted me when I was down. Books are companions and guides.

Not too long ago, a friend—an accomplished professional architect called me and asked, “*Don't you write anymore?*”

I replied, “*I want to, but so many other things compete for my time.*”

He went on to share how he had just reread *Such Is Life* (now *Such Is This Life*) because he was going through a rough patch. He said it brought him encouragement and calm. He urged me not to stop writing such soul-stirring books. Surprisingly, that same month, I received a few more messages from different people, all saying similar things; that rereading the book brought comfort and strength.

But not all the feedback was pleasant. Some took the personal stories I shared in Volume 1 and turned them into ammunition to wound or shame me, particularly during the dark season I describe in Episode Two of this sequel. That experience drove me inward, and I withdrew, guarding my privacy fiercely.

But in the end, I've come to realize: my life isn't just mine. I owe it to *Someone Else*. As I mentioned in Volume 1, I had originally written *Such Is This Life* as a personal diary. But as I was writing, I distinctly heard a voice in my

heart say, “*Make it public.*” So I did. And I’ll keep writing as long as I am inspired.

I don’t write books for the sake of writing. I write when I feel stirred, because only what is written from the heart can truly speak to another heart. The continued appreciation for Volume 1 became the nudge I needed to write this sequel. It’s been seven years since the first release, and in those seven years, life has continued to unfold its wisdom. The lessons have been deep, and the experiences, humbling. I’m indebted to grace; though I can never repay even one percent of it, I hope that sharing these thoughts counts as my gratitude to God.

Finally, after much thought, I’ve decided to publish this and subsequent volumes under my real name, **Gbenga Omole**, instead of the earlier pen name **Gbenga Omo-Olorun**. I initially wrote under a pen name to create a separation between my professional life and my writing

journey. But over time, I've come to understand that building a solid, trustworthy brand requires consistency in identity, voice, and presence. Anyone looking me up may wonder why I carry two last names, and I don't want that confusion to cast a shadow over my person or work.

So here I am. Transparent. Whole. And unified.

I hope the words in this book are worth every minute you spend reading them.

Gbenga Omole,
27 June 2008



THE NEAR-FIRE INCIDENT

In 1993, I was a teenager who was still seeking admission into university. That waiting period was very boring. At that time, my family lived in a four-bedroom flat, and our landlord's house was next door. Both houses were in the same fenced property.

On this beautiful morning, I had nothing better to do. Everyone in my family had either gone to work or school so I was home alone. I decided to visit a friend who lived more than 20 kilometers away, a journey of approximately 30 minutes because I had to board different cabs. However, it was my duty to cook lunch for

my family before they returned home in the mid-afternoon. These were the days of fuel scarcity so we had an extra reserve of 50 litres of kerosene in the kitchen. We also had a cylinder of gas. I was cooking beans on the kerosene stove because the beans took a long time to soften, and the gas was more expensive. While the beans was boiling, I went into the bathroom to freshen up, got dressed, sprayed my perfume, and felt pretty. Then I locked up the house and left to visit my friend. I had completely forgotten that I left the stove on.

I got to my friend's house and spent nearly two hours. When I was done and about to return home, my friend said, 'I am sorry I cannot see you off. I left something on the fire in the kitchen.' That was when I remembered that I was cooking something too. I felt an internal heat immediately. I knew that the house would probably be on fire. I ran to join the next cab back home but the cab kept stopping to pick up and drop off passengers. I didn't have extra

money in my pocket to charter a ride which would have been faster. My discomfort increased with each stop of the cab. Then, I heard a gentle voice in my spirit, '*Don't fret. Everything is under control.*'

How? The two buildings in the compound were empty. I locked up when I left. It was not yet noon and members of my family were not expected back home until about 3.00 pm. Right there in the cab, I vowed that if I got home and the house had burned down, I would simply turn around and disappear. No one would see me again. That would effectively mean that my life was over. A number of questions was running through my mind. How would I face my father? How would I explain to him that I burnt down two buildings? How would a tenant explain that he destroyed a property worth millions?

Eventually, when I got to my street, I kept looking to the horizon, expecting to see flames. As I ran, I saw my dad's car driving towards me. Before that day, he had never come home at that time of the day. Immediately I saw his car, I was relieved. Even if he cursed me out, I was happy that someone came home. When he got to where I stood, his eyes were bloodshot. He asked, '*Where did you go?*' I replied, '*I forgot.*' Clearly furious, he drove off without a word. About 100 m from the house, I could perceive the strong smell of burning food.

Later that evening, he told me that he had felt pressed to use the bathroom during the day. Normally, he would use the bathroom at his workplace but his spirit kept telling him to come home to use the toilet in the house. This didn't make sense. His workplace was about 10 km from the house. Why travel so far to relieve yourself? However, it was the Holy Spirit correcting my error. He got home at the exact moment the stove nearly exploded, just before

the fire could reach the 50-litre accelerant. With his handkerchief, he carried the flaming pot and stove and flung them outside. It exploded on impact and his hands were badly burnt, but he saved the house – and my destiny. He didn't make use the toilet at home that day. He went back to work after shutting down the fire. This is one of the greatest testimonies of my life. I would not be where I am today if God had not put pressure on my dad's bowels that day and instructed him to go home. The vital lessons from that experience will not be forgotten so easily.

01

We easily forget the evils
that God delivered us from.
We never forget the ones
that did happen.

02

Thank God for the battles
He won for you that you
do not even know about.

03

God still interferes in the
affairs of men.

04

Sometimes, God intervenes to cover your mistakes because your destiny matters to God.

05

Just one mistake can completely change the course of a person's life. May you not make such a costly mistake.

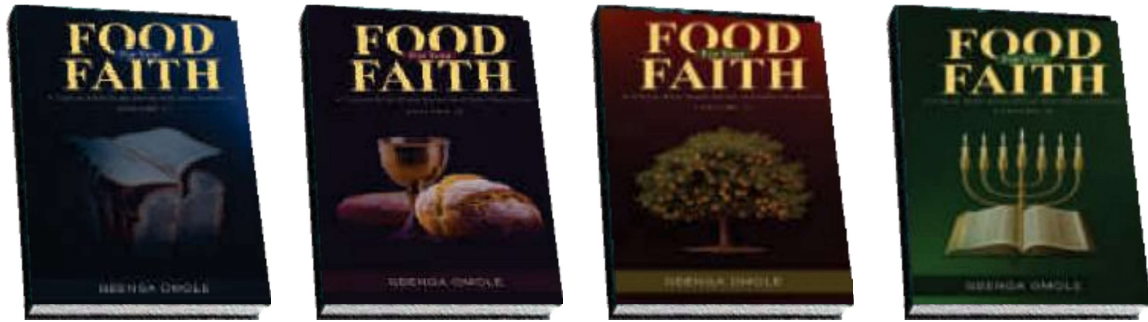
page, you are invited to sit at the wall like that wise orphan boy of old, ears tuned and hearts open, to glean wisdom from another's walk.

Whether you're rising from a fall, healing from life's scars, or searching for meaning in the mundane, this book is for you.

Read. Reflect. Rise.

And when you've learned—pass it on.

FOOD FOR YOUR FAITH—[FFF VOLUMES 1–4]



FOOD FOR YOUR FAITH is more than a devotional, it is a divine enrichment and a daily altar where faith is fed, stretched, and strengthened.

In a world full of distractions, doubts, and demands, this book stands as a steady voice calling believers, young and old, back to the Word of God as their source of life and power. Each entry offers both **daily devotional insights** and **topical Bible studies**, crafted to renew your mind, ignite your spirit, and guide your walk with God.

Whether you're just beginning your journey of faith or seeking to go deeper, *FOOD FOR YOUR FAITH* is your daily meal for healthy living. It equips you to believe again, grow intentionally, and walk boldly by the Word, no matter the season of life.

This life-transforming series is available in Volumes 1 to 4; offering a continuous journey of faith-building through the Word, for your spiritual nourishment.

Your walk of faith starts here as an individual or a family! Feed on it daily. Let your faith live, grow, and conquer.

WEEPING WISDOM



Gbenga Omole

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OPENING ALLEGORY: WATER, PEBBLE AND WINE

I was restless, so I stepped out of the house for some air. Just beside my home was a quiet detour that led into the woods, a narrow path I'd grown fond of. It always led me to a favourite spot, where nature wore its most welcoming face. The grass there was green and lush, the trees spread their branches like outstretched arms, shielding me with affection. I sighed in gratitude. Nature never failed to embrace me.

As I sat there, soaking in the calm, my ears caught the soft murmur of a nearby brook. Drawn to its gentle voice, I rose and wandered toward it. The water, though colourless, odourless, and

tasteless, had a presence that could not be ignored. Along its pebbled bed, I saw a small stone being rolled along. Curious, I stooped to pick it up.

The pebble was smooth, unusually so, with no rough edges or sharp corners. I sat again, turning it over in my hand, and began to reflect, ***how much I had learned from this gentle teacher called water;***

Unlike the pebble, water has no rigid form. It bends. It yields. Pour it into any container and it will humbly adopt that shape. Apply force to the pebble and it may shatter, not water. It flows, and in its flowing, it reshapes the unyielding. I tossed the stone back into the brook, and with a playful gurgle as if to say “thank you” the water received it. I smiled.

My thoughts drifted to a past encounter with a notorious troublemaker. A man I couldn't avoid, but certainly didn't want to engage. His windscreen bore a bold sticker: ***“Only The Tough Can Last.”*** That was his dogma.

Each afternoon, he would recline in his room, enveloped in the haze of hemp smoke, a living volcano ready to erupt. He was the one obstacle between me and the progress of an important project. But instead of matching his fire with fire, I chose water. I responded with calmness, measured tones, and the quiet strength of courtesy. Within two weeks, the impossible happened.

One day, he looked at me and said, ***“You are a con man. You tamed me.”*** I just smiled, wider this time. And from then on, we became friends.

Just like water smoothens stone, gentleness overcame aggression.

If only men could learn from this liquid teacher. If only we could bend, yield, and flow when the situation demands it, we would avoid needless wars, both internal and external.

To endure much is not weakness. It is wisdom.

When I dropped that pebble, the water parted, received it, and closed back up. Whole, unbothered,

and flowing on as if nothing had happened. **That is power without noise.** Avoiding arguments with the quarrelsome saves your time, energy, and sanity. Their anger will dissolve like a stone beneath the current, forgotten faster than they imagined.

Again, my mind wandered, this time to the supermarket shelves lined with glittering bottles of assorted drinks. Flavoured, coloured, sparkling, spiced. Drinks that dazzle. Drinks for special guests and rare occasions. Some are so costly; they're exchanged as gifts. Yet none can compete with the daily, humble necessity of **water**.

Water remains essential – Always needed, Always present. It does not shout. It does not seduce. But it sustains.

A friend once told me, ***“The teeth that grind the meat are not seen in public.”*** Real value often hides in humility. Real beauty does not beg to be noticed with flamboyance or exposure. People may crave glamour of wine in moments of indulgence, but in

times of true need, when thirst claws at the throat, they search for water.

Some people are like wine – flashy, intoxicating, desired in moments. Others are like water, pure, consistent, and always relevant.

Which one will you be?



Wisdom from Nature

This reflection, drawn from nature, introduces you to the lessons that follow in *Weeping Wisdom*. Just as the brook teaches without words, so too do the chapters ahead echo wisdom's cry, in the everyday moments we often overlook. Turn the page and lean in. The whispers of truth continue...



1

OPPORTUNITY AND IDEA

"Idea is the seed of success."

Opportunity is the trick played by nature on every individual that ever walks this earth. Opportunity, within this context, is the chance to make one's personal impression on life. Everyone will be visited by “him” at one time or another in his or her lifetime. The unfortunate thing is that not many recognize “him” when he comes around,

for “he” often disguises as hard work or a puzzle or an impossibility beyond human reasoning for which you need a vibrant kitchen of ideas. Idea itself could be the opportunity for you to break free from the chain of mediocrity tying all mankind to themselves.

Idea is the seed of success, and it will die if it enters an infertile mind. Some communicate their ideas to friends not knowing they are simply transplanting their opportunities to a ready mind. Such is the story of Asa Chandler, who bought the Coca-Cola dream and turned it into a gold mine. Some have fertile minds, but they communicate it to acidic minds who will not buy the idea but at the same time kill it off from the host mind. Undeveloped ideas, like newborn babies, hate nothing more than being carried around without a shawl of diligent and protective hands.



ON OPPORTUNITY AND IDEA

1. Never shut a door, even if you are absolutely certain you would not need it. It may turn out to be your next exit.

2. Every idea has a time range attached to it. If you miss the timing, you might as well cook up another idea.

3. Nothing is as difficult as the first step. Subsequent steps will follow almost effortlessly.



REFLECTIONS

ON OPPORTUNITY AND IDEA

4. Being reasonable and being sensible are not the same. When you concede to people's ideas, they call you reasonable. When people buy your idea, they call you sensible.

5. There is sense in nonsense. In fact, the word nonsense consists of 62% sense.

6. Time is like a sieve. It grades all men into their class, status, and strata in life.



REFLECTIONS

ON OPPORTUNITY AND IDEA

7. There is nothing called a classmate. We may be classed together, but t h a t d o e s n o t necessarily make us mates.

8. If you must get where others can never reach, you must do what others can never do.

9. Undeveloped ideas, like newborn babies, hate nothing more than being carried around without a of diligent and protective hands.



Wisdom Nuggets

*What the superior man
seeks is in himself; what
the small man seeks is in
others.”*

– Confucius

*Nine-tenths of
wisdom is being wise in
time – Theodore Roosevelt*

FOOD For Your FAITH

A Topical Bible Study Series and Daily Devotional

[VOLUME 1]



GBENGA OMOLE

TOPIC: BUILT TO LAST



*"You shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." John
8:32 [KJV]*

To illustrate this Scripture, I would like to share a story. A man was walking in a garden when he spotted a moth struggling to emerge from its cocoon. Wanting to help, he used his fingers to liberate the moth, but it fell to the ground. The moth wriggled on the floor and never got to fly. Soon, ants came and overwhelmed it. The moth became food for predators – such a tragedy.

Later, the man discovered that the moth's natural struggle was necessary to circulate fluid and strengthen its wings. By interfering, he had disrupted the process that would have built the moth to fly and to last. The man had set it free, but in God's design, what looks like a struggle is often His way of building and forming us.

You see, God does not just set us free. **He makes us free.** Freedom is not just escape, it is a process of being made whole, resilient, and durable. As the Scripture says in *1 Timothy 4:7b*, "*Exercise thyself rather unto godliness.*"

Trust the journey God has set before you, and you will surely smile at the end.

People who are set free may not know what to do with the freedom.

TOPIC: CHASE WISDOM, NOT WAGES

JAN
02

“Thus have I been twenty years in thy house; I served thee fourteen years for thy two daughters, and six years for thy cattle: and thou hast changed my wages ten times.” Genesis 31:41 [KJV]

Jacob worked for Laban, arguably the worst kind of employer you could imagine. Laban was mean, shrewd, and dishonest. He forced Jacob to serve without pay for fourteen years just to cover the bride price. After those years, Laban finally “employed” Jacob officially. However, over the next six years, he altered Jacob’s wages ten times, deliberately trying to impoverish his helpless worker. Despite this, Jacob learned a valuable secret on the job, as seen in *Genesis 30:37–43*. A secret that eventually made him wealthy, despite the unfavourable work environment.

The secret is that there are two forms of compensation for any work done: cash and on-the-job experience. The lesser form of compensation is money. Unfortunately, many focus too heavily on immediate pay and ignore the higher compensation, which is experience. Some complain, some go on strike, and many sabotage their employer’s business. The wiser ones, however, channel their energy into learning trade secrets that can transform their lives.

Those who serve faithfully and pay attention to their craft can never be cheated out of their true reward. Focusing solely on monetary gain keeps you in perpetual servitude. But when you focus on contribution, giving, and service, you are already on your way to freedom from servitude.

Faithful people get paid twice

TOPIC: THE VIRTUE OF PERSEVERANCE

JAN
03

“For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry.” Habakkuk 2:3 [KJV]

Dr Ben Carson, in his book *Gifted Hands*, shared the story of how his mother raised her children alone after their father left. All odds were against them. They lived in a poor neighbourhood, and the boys could have easily turned to gang life. Yet their mother stood firm and would not let them use their experiences as an excuse for failure.

At times, she checked herself into a mental health facility to recover from the weight that life placed on her. During those periods, she arranged for a relative to mind her boys while she received treatment. This perseverance ultimately paid off many years later. Ben Carson became a renowned neurosurgeon, a presidential aspirant, and a cabinet member in President Trump’s first term. His mother lived to see the success of her children before she passed away in 2017.

I asked myself, *What if she had allowed her challenges to overwhelm her?* She would have lost not only her husband but also her children and herself. Instead, she demonstrated remarkable inner strength, and today, the world is better for it.

Today’s headline Scripture speaks of enduring to the end. Not stopping midway, not most of the way, but all the way. Many great visions are delivered at the appointed time, as seen in *Habakkuk 2:3*. No challenge can overcome you if you refuse to give in. Remember, people may not know your story until it becomes a success story.

I pray that you will finish strong. Amen.

No one cares about your story until you succeed

TOPIC: AVOID THE PITFALLS OF REGRET

JAN
04

“For if our heart condemns us, God is greater than our heart, and knows all things.” 1 John 3:20 [NKJV]

A young man was desperate to travel abroad in search of greener pastures. Knowing his father could not afford a flight ticket, he made a reckless choice. In desperation, he sold his father's only car without consent to fund his journey.

While abroad, his heart kept condemning him for betraying his father's trust. Years later, he became wealthy and returned home. He bought his father a luxurious car along with several expensive gifts. However, when he arrived, the old man refused to see him or accept the gifts. Neighbours pleaded on his behalf while he lay prostrate, begging for forgiveness. The old man went into his room, came back with a knife, and inflicted a cut on him. Then he declared that his son was forgiven but must leave and never return.

Just like in this story, many try to atone for past wrongdoings by giving back to society. Nothing weighs heavier than a guilty conscience. The burden on the soul can be crushing. Some never recover from the effects of a nagging conscience and resort to extreme measures to escape it.

Yet you must remember: no one knows you better than the One who made you. God is not like the unforgiving father in the story. He will forgive every sin if you genuinely repent and ask for His mercy (1 John 1:9). Do not insult God with your gifts. Instead, give Him your heart, and He will give you rest for your soul.

Nothing weighs heavier than a guilty conscience

TOPIC: GOD IS WORKING THROUGH YOUR PAIN

**JAN
05**

“When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.” Psalm 27:10 [KJV]

Several decades ago, a schoolmate of mine struggled to adjust to life outside the sheltered home he had always known. Being an only child, his parents did their best to shield him from life’s hardships. He had difficulty taking care of himself and even developed a severe skin disease from days of skipping baths. Concerned, his parents travelled more than 300 km every month to visit him and do his laundry.

One day, tragedy struck. Both parents died in a ghastly accident while travelling to see him. To my young mind, this marked the beginning of a very hard life for him. Yet years later, he turned out excellently. He resigned from a banking job to establish his own business, which quickly went global. Today, his company operates across several continents and is worth millions of dollars. What seemed like a misfortune worked together for his good. The struggles along the way shaped him into a man. Life had taught him perfectly what his parents could not.

Today’s Scripture is a reminder that sometimes even your greatest helpers can fail. No father or mother would deliberately reject their child, but circumstances may cause them to fall short. The best of men can still fail you. That is why the Bible says, *“Cursed is the man who trusts in man”* (Jeremiah 17:5), for the flesh is weak, and you need God on your side always. Even when help comes through men, remember it is still God showing you favour.

The best among men is still a man — fallible

TOPIC: FROM LOSS TO FAVOUR

**JAN
06**

“They did not conquer the land with their swords; it was not their own strong arm that gave them victory. It was your right hand and strong arm and the blinding light from your face that helped them, for you loved them.” Psalm 44:3 [NLT]

One day, my car caught fire in the middle of town. People stopped to help, and eight canisters of fire extinguishers were used, yet the fire raged on. When I returned home, the Holy Spirit whispered to me: *“You shall recover all”* (1 Samuel 30). Strangely, I felt an unusual sense of joy for someone who had just lost a valuable asset, because by God’s word, the whole universe was created (John 1:1–3, NLT).

I believed He could easily replace my car. True to His word, barely 72 hours later, I received an unexpected visitor. He came with his only car, handed me the keys, and took public transport back to his own home. I watched in amazement as everything unfolded. I used that car for the next six years. It was a rare act of God’s favour towards me.

If you live your life based only on what you can see, you are bound to live a miserable life. *“By faith we understand that the universe was formed at God’s command, so that what is seen was not made out of what was visible”* (Hebrews 11:3). Friend, there are times in life when nothing but God’s favour can bail you out. Faith is your vision in the dark. With faith, you can see clearly where others stumble. Never stray from the source of your help: *“God is our refuge and strength, always ready to help in times of trouble”* (Psalm 46:1).

Faith is your vision in the dark.

**TOPIC: CHARACTER IS FORGED IN
HARDSHIP**

JAN
07

“When you pass through the waters, I will be with you.”

Isaiah 43:2 [KJV]

Centuries ago, the Mandinka tribe in West Africa had a unique way of preparing their male children for adulthood. This involved a rite of passage known as ‘*kuyangwoo*’. In this tradition, a group of adolescent boys were taken into the forest and left to fend for themselves for a year. If they returned home safely and alive, they were considered men.

What these boys did not realise, however, was that they were constantly being monitored by the older men, who had also undergone the same training earlier in their lives. At times, the boys woke up to find surprise supplies. Their fathers were not enjoying their suffering, but they knew the boys needed to mature and take up responsibilities as future leaders of the tribe. They could not grow into men while still being babied and pampered by their mothers.

Just like the Mandinka fathers, God sees you when you pass through difficult seasons. He may not immediately deliver you from those tough circumstances, but He promises to walk with you through them. This can be hard to believe because it often feels as if you are all alone. Yet God always leaves evidence of His presence with you. Jesus understands perfectly what you are going through, because He also faced trials, as seen in Hebrews 4:15.

Understand that God is more interested in what you learn and who you become through your experiences, than in the challenges themselves. Character formation is fundamental in God’s agenda. Some people learn

THEME: LIFE STRUGGLES MAKE YOU

in weeks what others take years to grasp. The sooner you embrace what He wants to teach you, the better.

**Who you become is more important than what you are
passing through**



MEET THE AUTHOR

Gbenga David Omole is a rare blend of intellect, inspiration, and insight. A prolific author with a heart for the hurting, he writes with a bias for those navigating life's toughest seasons, offering wisdom, light, and comfort through every page.

Gbenga holds a doctorate in Civil Engineering and serves as a Professor of Water Resources and Environmental Engineering at a leading South African University. With over a hundred academic publications and ground-breaking research spanning water quality, sustainability, and environmental law, his impact stretches beyond Nigeria, to other continents and disciplines.

Gbenga Omole's remarkable academic journey includes a PhD and Master's degree in Water Resources and Environmental Engineering, and a Bachelor's in Civil Engineering. He has earned prestigious recognitions such as the IFS Research Grant (Sweden), the NRF KIC Grant (South Africa), and a fellowship from the German Development Institute.

But beyond the laboratory and lecture hall, Gbenga is a man of deep spiritual insight – wise as Solomon, discerning like Daniel, and graced with a King-Priest mandate like David. His pen flows with purpose, giving birth to bestselling works like *Such Is This Life* (Volumes 1 & 2), *Weeping Wisdom*, *Lessons from the Wild*, and the *Food for Your Faith* devotional series (Vols. 1–3).

EACH BOOK IS MORE THAN A MESSAGE; IT IS ALEGACY!

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Dear Reader, through every page, I have taken the call to remind you, that even in life's wildest storms, wisdom still speaks, and healing still comes.

Now, I cannot wait to hear how these words have touched your heart and transformed your life. Do kindly share your reviews, feedback, testimonies or stories with me via;

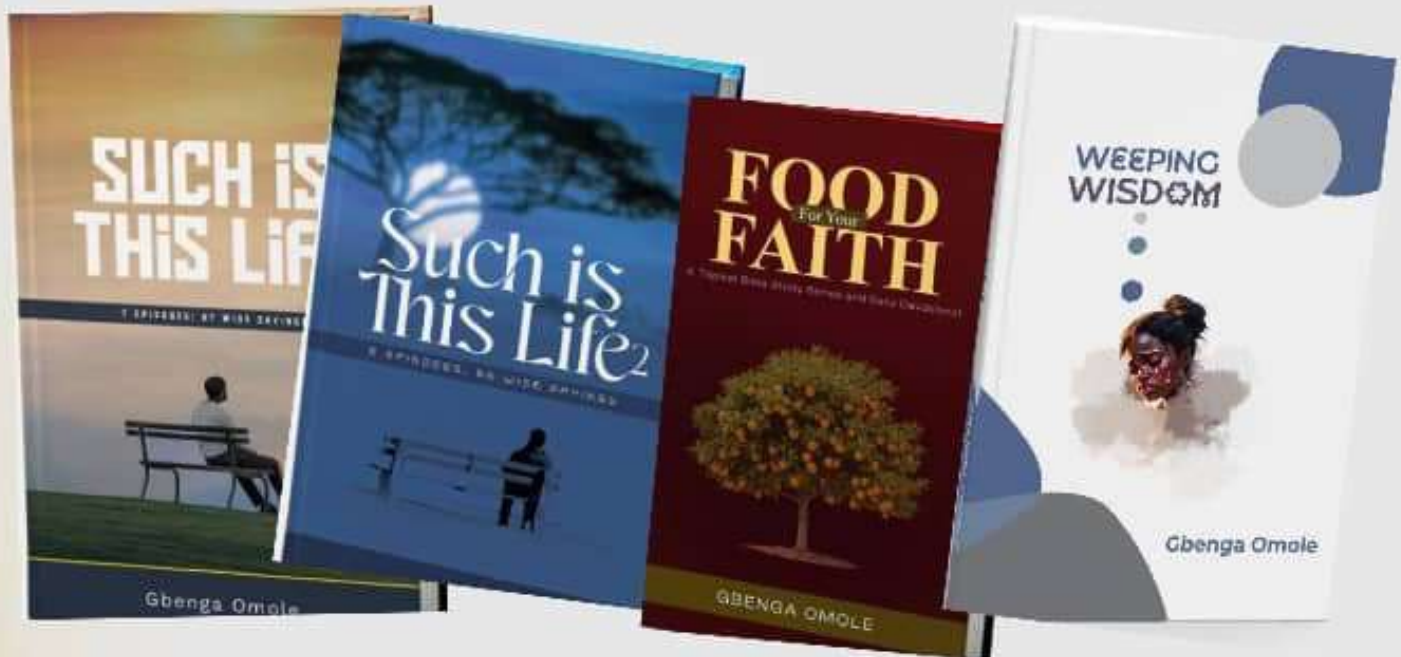
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toward living with greater clarity, courage,
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to share this journey with you.

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