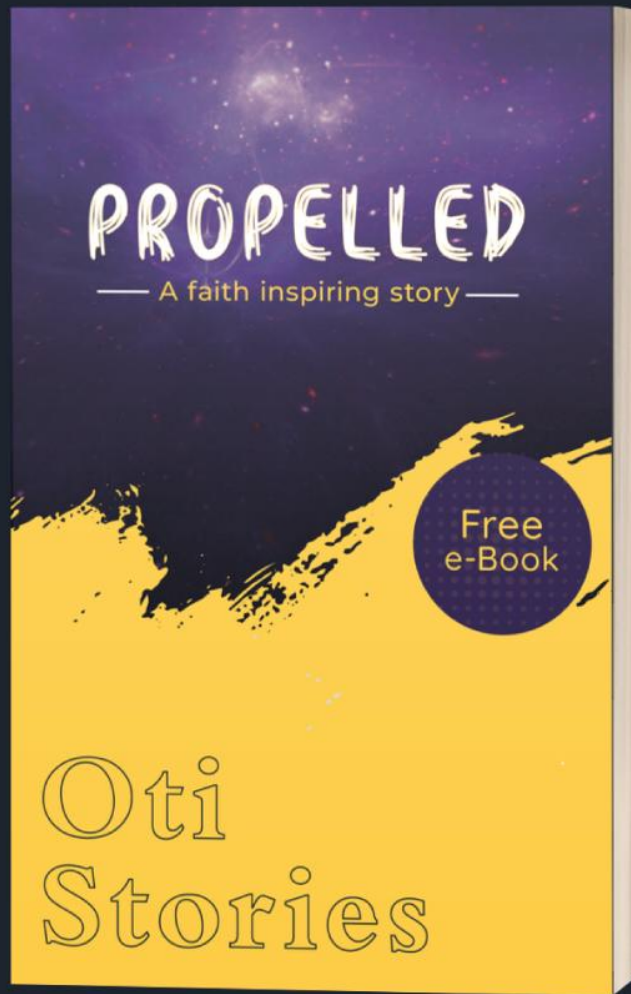


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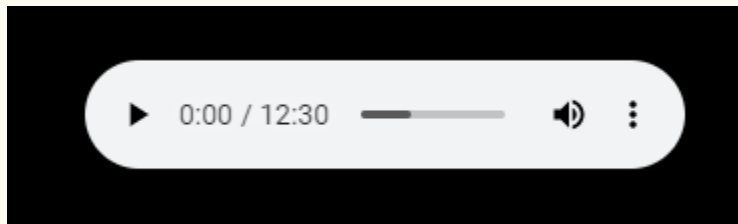
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PROPELLED - a short faith inspiring story

Written by Oti Stories

No matter how tough it could get, it is still impossible for life to suppress you or cast you down unless you let it. Propelled is a faith-inspiring story that answers the questions of unfulfillments. It casts a picture of how one can rise higher even in the midst of suppressing circumstances

Do you feel lazy to read it all? Then, you can see the audio-visual version on our website; <https://bit.ly/listen2propelled>



Having the best grades as a child shows that that child has great potential, intelligence, and an excellent drive. But as I cuddled my pillow in tears, it occurred to me that because a child is intelligent and talented is no guarantee of success and greatness in life.

When I was growing up, I was always distinguished and spotlighted for my academic performance and confidence. I got lots of commendations and accolades. I often thought I would excel in life if I continued to be focused on doing well. But that was not the case I must confess.

I put in a lot of effort to do well in school and after I was done with school, I found a completely different result than I expected. When I finished my university education, I began to face a lot of rejection from employers.

For the first three years, I couldn't secure a job talk more of a good job. But I didn't give up. I thought I wasn't in the right location so I traveled to another city for my job seeking.

I was excited about my relocation. I was so hopeful that I would get a job in no time. But three months passed. Then nine months passed. Yet, I wasn't employed. I remained hopeful until I began to see other students on my Facebook timeline whom I had performed better than back in school, post their achievements in their careers. Some of them had gone so far when I hadn't even started.

Of course, I knew my worth. I knew I was qualified enough to get the jobs I had applied for. I couldn't understand why I wasn't getting employed.

That's how the disappointments began to influence the way I viewed life. I slowly began to pack up my dreams. And also began to see school and education as a scam.

You know, I thought I was a star. I thought I was meant for greatness. But at that point, I began to see those without dreams and focus as better off.

My pictures began to reduce to ashes until I got to the point where I began to see myself as ordinary, empty, indifferent, and worthless.

I accepted that fate and started to learn the ways of the ordinary. Although deep inside I knew I had a burning desire to birth my potential, I assumed my era of shining had already passed away and that it was time to be normal.

I could no longer see myself rising or ever see my life advancing. I could only see that the journey was over. I had concluded that I had arrived at the reality of life. I regarded the pictures that my grades had sold me as nothing but a mirage.

I was at the point where I could only wish for life to smile at me just a bit to at least be comfortable. Around that time was when a video club "media selling kiosk" was opened around the place where I was squatting with a good Samaritan friend. People complained and sort to shut down the kiosk because they play content with loudspeakers. The volume with which they played the contents they were marketing was so loud and inconveniencing that one could hardly

sleep peacefully or speak to one another without screaming at the top of their voices. When the complaints got worse, the owner of the media marketing kiosk agreed to only play content in the afternoon. He also pleaded that he wants people who lived farther to patronize him. So he wouldn't want to turn down the loud volume. But he was willing to wait till afternoon when everyone should be fully awake or not in their homes before playing any content. He also promised not to play anything at night too so people can sleep well.

So every day towards evening I observed he plays messages from certain preachers before eventually going off for the day. He would play messages from Pastor Chris Oyakhilome, David Amuneni, Moyo Akinojo, Reigner Davis, etc

Subconsciously these messages began to spark up new rays of hope again in me. This continued for some months. Then one evening, as they began to play messages, my ears caught a statement,

"When men are cast down, then thou shalt say, There is lifting-up; and he shall save the humble person."

That statement sounded familiar. So I quickly looked it up on Google and found it was a scripture from Job 22:29. Initially I felt the statement had caught my attention because it was familiar to me. But after confirming that it was a verse from the scriptures, I realized that I couldn't take my mind off it. It was strongly impressed in my heart that I began to say it over and over. Then, I could not understand the reason why. But now I can tell that consistently hearing The Word from the messages played by the kiosk every evening had built up faith in me.

After a while of reciting it on the bed, I burst into tears. It dawned on me that life according to the order of the fallen man always tries to cast people down. It dawned on me that there's a suppressive force that pulls people down in different ways irrespective of their backgrounds, heights, achievements, destinies, and potentials.

And when casting down comes on a person only those with the strength of the Lord cannot be suppressed but rather propelled. There I knew if I would only stop looking at my experience and instead by the supernatural strength of God see and speak a lifting up. I will not be suppressed.

Seeing that I had realized that casting down could be overwhelming I knew from the messages I had been hearing to start generating the power of the Holy ghost. And by this power, I will confess my desired outcomes from God's word based on the fact that my testimonies, recovery, and manifestation have all been paid for by the blood of Jesus.

In the shortest of time, the hopelessness disappeared and my eyes began to see opportunities and possibilities that have always been around me. Just that I couldn't see them because I was blinded by hopelessness and had gotten too weak to rise-up and take action.

I soon began to take steps. My motives began to realign with God's word by His strength in me. I was no longer driven by what people had said or my grades but by what Christ had done for me. I started to see myself on a mission and everything I found to do was a ministry for me and a means for God's power to find expression through me either passively or actively. I became content, focused, and started making progress. There was no longer that overly self-driven desire for gratification in me. Rather, I became passionate about fulfilling the mission per time, place, and person.

My life seems worth it now. Eventually, I began to shine brighter by the glory of God that had risen upon me. I continued to grow in favor, grace, wisdom, strength, excellence, and prosperity. In Christ, I was propelled, I am propelled, will always be propelled. I cannot be suppressed. For when the casting down comes. I say I rise up there is a lifting for me and that is what I see.

Glory!

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