

CHRISTIANITY

The Seasons of Life



Regret, Redemption, and the
Call to Live for God—Now

JRR LEWIS

Introduction: For Everyone Who Wonders If It's Too Late	5
Chapter 1: A Time for Everything	7
Chapter 2: The Clock That Doesn't Turn Back	13
Chapter 3: When the Children Didn't Learn	19
Chapter 4: The Church Will Do It (But Didn't)	23
Chapter 5: What If I Had Led Better?	27
Chapter 6: The Child Who Rebelled — Even When You Did It Right	31
Chapter 7: After the Fall — Divorce, Despair, and God's Grace	35
Chapter 8: Saved Too Late?	39
Chapter 9: From Chains to Christ — The Addict Who Found Freedom	43
Chapter 10: More Than a Record — When the World Remembers but God Forgives	47
Chapter 11: The Shame That Lingers	51
Chapter 12: Today, If You Hear His Voice	55
Chapter 13: The Garden You're In	59
Chapter 14: Fruit in the Second Half	63
Chapter 15: The Next Generation Is Watching Now	67
Chapter 16: What the Enemy Meant for Evil	71
Chapter 17: Regret vs. Repentance	75
Chapter 18: No Turning Back	79
Chapter 19: Seek First the Kingdom—Now	83
Chapter 20: The Work Isn't Over Yet	87
Chapter 21: The Final Season — Finish Well	91
Epilogue: No More Excuses	95
Final Prayer: For the Road Ahead	99

Introduction: For Everyone Who Wonders If It's Too Late

This is a book for people who wish they could go back.

For the mother who raised her kids without faith and now aches over their direction.

For the man who lived half his life chasing success and now sees what really mattered.

For the believer who came to Christ late in life—and wonders if they missed their chance to truly make a difference.

For the churchgoer with a spotless attendance record but a silent heart of shame.

This book is for anyone who has ever whispered, “*What if I had done things differently?*”

We don't talk much about regret in church.

We talk about grace. About purpose. About forgiveness and heaven.

But we don't always make room for the ache of those who came to faith with more years behind them than ahead...

those who lost a marriage, a family, or decades of opportunity...

those who repented—but still wrestle with the question: *What now?*

And yet the Bible is filled with late-starters.

With broken people, repentant hearts, and second halves.

It's filled with men and women who failed, who fell, who waited too long—but who finished well.

This book is their story.

And yours.

Through Scripture, reflection, and prayer, we'll walk through the hard questions:

- What does it mean to seek God *now*?
- Can my story still matter, even if I got a late start?

- What if I did it all wrong—can God still use me?
- What if I don't feel useful anymore?

We'll talk honestly about parenting regrets, faith delayed, spiritual shame, and the quiet doubts that linger.

But we'll also hold fast to the truth:

It's not too late.

Not for fruit.

Not for impact.

Not for joy.

Not for obedience.

Not for the Kingdom of God.

God isn't finished with you.

He still has work for you to do.

And what He grows in your life from this point forward can be more beautiful than anything that came before.

So whether you are just beginning, starting over, or wondering if you've missed your moment—
this book is for you.

Let's begin.

Chapter 1: A Time for Everything

Ecclesiastes 3:1 — “There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens...”

There is a time for beginnings.
There is a time for endings.
There is a time to reap the reward of doing things right—
And there is a time to stare at what might have been.

We don’t like that second part.
But for many believers, it's real.

You walked through years without Christ.
You made choices you regret.
You raised kids without prayer, modeled marriage without mercy, or wore
Sunday clothes without wearing faith.
You told yourself the church would do it.
You thought you had time.
You didn’t see the urgency.

Now your children are grown.
Or gone.
Your marriage is in the past.
Your body is aging.
And the enemy whispers:
“It’s too late.”

But Scripture says otherwise.

Seasons Are Real

Ecclesiastes doesn’t shy away from the cycles of life.
It doesn't sugarcoat the pain of time.
It simply names the seasons.

A time to plant.
A time to uproot.
A time to weep.
A time to laugh.
A time to mourn.
A time to dance.

There's a strange comfort in knowing your present regret is not foreign to God.

Even that has a season.
It's what you do next that counts.

Seasons change.
And so can you.

The God of the Present Tense

Jesus didn't say, "One day you'll be enough."
He didn't say, "If only you had believed earlier."
He said:

"Today if you hear His voice, do not harden your hearts." (Hebrews 3:15)

"Follow Me." (Matthew 4:19)

"Go and sin no more." (John 8:11)

Every command He gives... is present tense.
He speaks into now.

That's grace.

Regret Isn't the End

Regret can break you.
Or it can break the ground for something new to grow.

Some of the Bible's greatest saints began after failure.

- Moses was a murderer.
- David was an adulterer.
- Peter denied Jesus three times.
- Paul hunted the church.

Their past didn't disqualify them.
It became part of their message.
God doesn't erase the past—He redeems it.

But only if you stop staring backward and start walking forward.

You're Still in the Garden

You may not realize it, but you're standing on soil that can still produce fruit.
It may be dry.
It may be cracked.
But the Gardener has not walked away.

Where you are—right now—is where you're called to grow.
You cannot replant yourself in your youth.
You cannot go back to your children's childhood.
You cannot rewrite the first 50 years of your story.

But you can say yes to God today.

And that yes means something.

No Season Is Wasted

Some crops are planted in spring.
Some in summer.
Some endure the hard winter and emerge just before the final harvest.

Your life may not match anyone else's rhythm.
But the Gardener knows your soil.

He knows your schedule.
He knows your scars.

And He still calls you to grow.

The Clock Belongs to God

You may feel like you're out of time.
But that's not your call to make.

Time is God's tool.
Not your enemy.

If He has you here, He has a reason.
And that reason is not to drown in regret.

There's a time to mourn the past.
But there's also a time to wake up and work the soil that's under your feet.

Now is that time.

What This Means for You

If you're still breathing, you're still being called.
The season you're in may not look like anyone else's—but it is yours.
And the Gardener has not given up on you.

Don't waste time trying to go back.
Don't waste energy pretending you don't care.

Name the regret.
Lay it down.
Then plant again—right where you are.

Reflection

What regrets have quietly shaped your view of yourself?

What have you assumed is “too late” to be redeemed?

Can you believe God still desires fruit from your life—even now?

He does.

Prayer

Lord,

You know my seasons.

You know the ones I squandered, the ones I ignored, and the ones I mourn.

I can't change the past.

But You can use it.

Help me not to stay stuck in regret.

Help me to hear Your voice—*today*—and to follow You now with everything I have left.

Thank You for being the God of second, third, and final chances.

Plant something new in me.

I am Yours.

Amen.

Chapter 2: The Clock That Doesn't Turn Back

Philippians 3:13 — “But one thing I do: forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead...”

Time doesn't rewind.

No matter how deeply we want it to.

You can't un-say what you said.

You can't un-wound who you hurt.

You can't un-raise your kids.

You can't go back and be the spouse you should have been.

Or the follower of Christ you weren't.

The clock ticks forward.

That fact either haunts you—

Or it humbles you into a new kind of obedience.

The Illusion of the Do-Over

Many people live in the prison of “*if only*.”

- *If only I had known then what I know now...*
- *If only I had gone to church when my kids were young...*
- *If only I hadn't wasted all those years...*

But God never invites us to live in the *if onlys*.

He invites us into the *even now*.

Even now—He can work.

Even now—He can grow something new.

Even now—He can redeem what feels ruined.

Why We Keep Looking Back

Sometimes we stare at the past because it's familiar.
Sometimes we think if we rehearse it long enough, we can change it.
Sometimes we simply feel we don't deserve to move on.

But Jesus didn't call people to look backward.
He called them to *follow*.

“No one who puts a hand to the plow and looks back is fit for service in the kingdom of God.” (Luke 9:62)

You can't plant a straight row while staring over your shoulder.
You'll swerve.
You'll drift.
You'll miss the harvest right in front of you.

What Can Be Redeemed

God doesn't promise a do-over.
But He does promise redemption.

He doesn't give you back your childhood.
But He gives you children today who still watch.
He doesn't give you a second first marriage.
But He gives you grace to walk in purity now.
He doesn't erase the scars.
But He does make them holy.

The goal is not to redo the past.
It's to glorify God with the time you have left.

Looking Ahead with Gospel Eyes

The apostle Paul had a past full of religious zeal and brutal mistakes.
He persecuted the church.

He approved the murder of Stephen.
He spent years fighting the very Christ he would later serve.

But Paul didn't build a monument to his mistakes.
He built the church instead.

“One thing I do: forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead...” (Philippians 3:13)

He couldn't go back.
So he pressed forward.

And so must we.

Grace for Today's Hour

You don't need to understand how God will use your past.
You only need to offer Him the present.

That means getting up today and choosing faith.
Choosing obedience.
Choosing to speak His name, open His Word, and trust His Spirit.
Even when you still feel the ache of yesterday.

The clock doesn't turn back.
But it doesn't stop, either.

There is still time to grow.
There is still time to bear fruit.
There is still time to say, “Yes, Lord.”

What This Means for You

Stop asking to go back.
Ask instead to go forward with Him.

You may not recover everything you lost.
But you can still walk in redemption.
And you can still bring God glory with the season you have left.

It will require trust.
It will require humility.
And it will require you to take your eyes off the clock—
And fix them on Christ.

Reflection

Where have you been trying to rewind the past?
What “if only” still echoes in your heart?
Can you lay that down today—
and pick up a forward-facing faith?

Prayer

Father,
I’ve wasted too much time wishing for the past.
Regretting what I didn’t do.
Longing for a chance to start over.

But You are the God of now.
The God of mercy that still flows.
The God who doesn’t erase the years—
But restores what the locusts have eaten.

Help me not to chase what’s gone.
Help me to run with You, forward.
I cannot change my history—
But I can surrender my present.

Let it be used for Your glory.
Every hour I have left.

In Jesus' name,
Amen.

Chapter 3: When the Children Didn't Learn

Proverbs 22:6 — “Train up a child in the way he should go; even when he is old he will not depart from it.”

You meant well.
You thought they'd figure it out later.
You hoped the church would fill in the gaps.
You were too busy. Too distracted.
Or maybe you didn't know Christ yourself.

Now your kids are grown.
They don't pray.
They don't worship.
They don't believe.

And somewhere deep inside,
you wonder if it's your fault.

The Ache of the Empty Seat

You go to church now.
You worship sincerely.
You love God with all your heart.

But there's an empty space beside you.
A son who doesn't come.
A daughter who rolls her eyes at faith.
A grandchild who doesn't even know the name of Jesus outside of a curse word.

You wonder:
If I had lived differently... would they believe?
If I had made Christ central, not optional, would it have mattered?

Those are questions that pierce the heart.
And yet, you're not alone.

Not the First Parent to Grieve

- Adam and Eve walked with God in the garden—
And still, one of their sons murdered the other.
- Isaac raised Jacob and Esau—
And they fought from the womb to adulthood.
- David loved the Lord—
And saw many of his children rebel violently.

You can't force your children to love God.
You can only show them what love looks like.
And sometimes... you don't do that until it's already too late to shape them as children.

But it is not too late to influence them as adults.

What You Didn't Teach Then, You Can Live Now

They may not want your words.
But they will see your walk.

They may dismiss your faith—
But they can't ignore the change in you.

Your life now is a testimony.
Your kindness, patience, and humility will speak louder than any old sermon.
And your prayers?
God stores every single one.

The seeds you failed to plant before—
You can still scatter now.
They may take years to grow.
But they are not wasted.

Let Go of the Guilt, but Not the Mission

Yes, you made mistakes.
So did every parent in the Bible.
But guilt is a terrible gardener.

The enemy wants to keep you in shame.
God wants to send you into the harvest.

You're not called to fix your child.
You're called to follow Christ.

And that means praying boldly.
Loving without strings.
And staying faithful—even if they stay far away.

What This Means for You

You cannot go back to the crib, the car seat, or the teenage years.
But you *can* go forward with compassion and courage.

You can model Jesus in every conversation.
You can resist the urge to preach—and instead embody grace.
You can believe that God is not finished with your family.

And you can trust that the One who brought you back
can also bring them home.

Reflection

Have you been holding guilt over your children's unbelief?
Have you stopped praying for them because it feels hopeless?
Have you judged yourself more harshly than God has?

Can you trust Him to reach them in ways you never could?

Prayer

Father,
You know my heartache.
You know the tears I've cried for my children.
You know the nights I've asked,
Why didn't I teach them? Why didn't I lead them sooner?

I give You my guilt.
And I give You my children.
I know I failed in ways—
But I believe You never do.

Use my life now as a living witness.
Softens their hearts.
Draw them to You.
And give me strength to walk in grace,
Not in shame.

You are their God—
Even if they don't know it yet.
Amen.

Chapter 4: The Church Will Do It (But Didn't)

Deuteronomy 6:6–7 — “These commandments that I give you today are to be on your hearts. Impress them on your children. Talk about them when you sit at home and when you walk along the road...”

It was easier that way.

Drop them off at Sunday School.

Let them sing the songs, get the stickers, hear the stories.

Let the youth group shape them later.

The church had a program.

The church had teachers.

The church had events and retreats and Bible trivia.

So you went to work.

You cleaned the house.

You sat in the back row—maybe even missed a few Sundays.

You assumed they were learning enough.

But now they're grown—

And the faith you thought they had...

Is gone.

Discipled by the World

The church had them one hour a week.

The world had them for the other 167.

- Television.
- Social media.
- School.
- Friends.
- Games.

- Culture.

The messages were constant:

Be true to yourself. Trust your heart. Truth is relative. Religion is optional.

The church never had a chance to compete
if the home didn't reinforce the truth.

The Mandate Was Yours

God never gave the job of spiritual training to a building.
He gave it to parents.

“Impress them on your children. Talk about them when you sit at home...”
(Deuteronomy 6:7)

You don't have to be a preacher.
But you do have to be present.
You don't need a degree in theology.
You need a life soaked in Scripture.

Children learn what matters—
Not by what we say once,
But by what we live every day.

What the Church Was Meant to Be

The church was never meant to be a substitute for discipleship.
It was meant to be a supplement.
A gathering place. A refueling station.
A place to worship *together*—not to outsource faith.

But over time, many believed the lie:
“If I just get them to church, they'll turn out okay.”

And sometimes they did.
But more often, they didn't.

Because it's not enough to hear about Jesus.
They need to *see* Him—in us.

It's Not Too Late to Lead

If you still have access to your kids,
You still have influence.

You can't demand belief.
But you can demonstrate it.
You can't rewind their childhood.
But you can walk with humility now.

A faithful life—even late—still plants seeds.
And a repentant parent can model the kind of grace
they never showed before.

What This Means for You

You may have handed the responsibility to the church—
But now is the time to take it back.

Not with guilt.
Not with pressure.
But with love, honesty, and consistent faith.

Live the Gospel you wish you had taught.
Pray the prayers you once forgot to say.
Speak the name of Jesus without shame.

The church may not have done what you hoped—
But you still can.

Reflection

Did you assume the church would disciple your children?
Have you confused attendance with transformation?
What might it look like to reclaim your God-given role,
even now?

Prayer

God,
I confess—I leaned too hard on the church.
I thought an hour on Sunday was enough.
I let the programs do what I should have been doing.

Forgive me.
Help me not to waste more time.

Show me how to lead my children—even now—
with humility, love, and truth.
Let my faith become visible in the ordinary.
Let my prayers rise daily.
Let my example point to You.

The church didn't finish the job.
But You haven't given up on them—
or on me.

Thank You.
Amen.

Chapter 5: What If I Had Led Better?

1 Corinthians 11:1 — “Follow my example, as I follow the example of Christ.”

Somewhere deep inside, the question lingers:

What if I had led better?

What if I had read the Bible aloud?

What if I had brought peace into the home instead of tension?

What if I had made decisions based on faith instead of fear?

What if I had lived the way I hoped my children or spouse one day would?

You didn't lead spiritually.

You didn't even try—

Or if you did, it was inconsistent, halfhearted, or angry.

And now the enemy is using that memory as a leash.

Tugging you back with guilt.

Whispering that your failure is permanent.

Leadership Leaves a Trail

God designed leadership to leave footprints.

Whether in the home, the marriage, or the church—

Someone is always watching.

You don't have to be perfect.

But you do have to be pointed in the right direction.

Paul wasn't asking the church to admire him.

He was asking them to follow the same Christ he did.

“Follow my example, as I follow the example of Christ.” (1 Corinthians 11:1)

The problem is, many of us weren't following Christ ourselves—

Not closely, not sincerely.

And the ones we were meant to lead
went the same direction we did.

The Missed Opportunities

You look back now and see the moments:

- The prayer you didn't offer.
- The apology you never made.
- The church service you skipped.
- The anger that shaped your home.
- The silence that filled your marriage.

You see what you missed.
What you neglected.
What you failed to value.

And it hurts.

But conviction is not the same as condemnation.
One draws you to Christ.
The other pushes you into shame.

God uses the first.
Satan uses the second.

The Second Half Still Counts

Here's the truth that grace proclaims:

You can still lead.

Your past doesn't invalidate your voice—
It humbles it.

And that's the kind of leadership the world needs.

You may not have led well in the beginning—
But you can finish well.

You may not have guided your children with wisdom—
But you can model repentance now.

You may not have honored your spouse with love—
But you can walk in faithfulness today.

God isn't looking for a perfect résumé.
He's looking for a surrendered heart.

What This Means for You

Stop saying *what if*—and start saying *what now*.

You can still leave footprints.
You can still lead by example.
You can still point to Christ—by walking closely with Him.

You may not be followed by many.
But you only need to be faithful.

Start today.
Lead with humility.
And trust that God still uses broken vessels.

Reflection

Who was supposed to follow you that didn't?
Where did you fail to lead with faith?

What would it look like to step forward again—
Not as the same person,
But as one redeemed by grace?

Prayer

Lord,
I carry regret for the way I led—
Or didn't.

I see now what I was blind to then:
That people were watching.
That my actions mattered.
That I shaped more than I realized.

But I believe in grace.
And I believe in second chances.

Use my life now as a trail toward You.
Let me lead with humility.
Let my example—however late—point to Christ.

Not perfectly.
But honestly.
By grace.
Amen.

Chapter 6: The Child Who Rebelled — Even When You Did It Right

Isaiah 1:2 — “I reared children and brought them up, but they have rebelled against me.”

You tried to build your house on the Rock.

You filled it with truth.

You made Christ known in the little things and the big things.

One of you may have spoken truth from a platform—

The other lived it quietly every day.

A gentle spirit. A praying heart. A life of steady faith.

And still... your child walked away.

They heard Scripture before they could walk.

They were prayed over, blessed, carried to church, and taught the Word.

They sat beside you as you worshiped.

They watched you serve.

You thought the foundation was strong.

But now it feels cracked.

They're distant.

Dismissive.

Mocking, even.

And while others see your visible faith,

You live with invisible heartbreak.

Even the Faithful Grieve

There's a hidden grief among faithful parents—

One few speak of out loud.

Not all rebellion comes from neglect.
Not all prodigals come from chaos.
Some come from homes that were full of light.

“I reared children and brought them up,
but they have rebelled against me.” (Isaiah 1:2)

Those are God’s words.
Even He—a perfect Father—knows the sting of rejection.

So if your child has walked away,
It doesn’t mean you failed.
It means they have a heart and a will of their own.

You Planted Seeds They Can’t Unhear

They may mock it now.
They may roll their eyes.
They may keep their distance.

But the truth remains buried in their memory.
The prayers still echo.
The example still stands.

The porch light is still on.

The father of the prodigal didn't chase him down.
But he didn't close the door either.
He waited with hope.
He lived with grace.

And when the son remembered where to go,
there was a place to come home to.

Shame Has No Place Here

The enemy wants you to doubt your legacy.
He wants you to question your whole story.
He whispers, “*What good is your faith if your own child walked away?*”

But shame has no place in a heart surrendered to Christ.
You don’t parent for applause.
You parent for the Lord.

And the God who called you to be faithful
will not forget what you did in quiet, unseen faith.

Even if your child doesn’t see it yet.

What This Means for You

You are not forgotten.
You are not disqualified.
You are not defined by another person’s choices.

Keep living the truth.
Keep walking in love.
Keep the porch light on.

The seed may still grow.
And the wayward heart may yet turn.

Reflection

Have you mourned your child’s rebellion in silence,
thinking it was your fault?

What would it look like to lay down the guilt—
and pick up hope again?

Prayer

Lord,
You know the heartbreak I carry.
You saw the late-night prayers,
The quiet obedience,
The love we poured into them.

I don't understand why they've walked away —
But I trust that You haven't.

Keep drawing them.
Keep softening them.
Keep reminding them of what they once knew.

And help me —
Not to live in shame,
But to walk in steady, quiet trust.

You're not done yet.
And neither am I.
Amen.

Chapter 7: After the Fall — Divorce, Despair, and God's Grace

John 4:18 — “The fact is, you have had five husbands, and the man you now have is not your husband...”

You never meant for it to fall apart.
But it did.

The promises you made—
broken.

The dreams you carried—
shattered.

The family you built—
divided.

And now, even though you're walking with God,
there's a scar you can't quite hide:
You've been through the fall.

Not What You Envisioned

Divorce wasn't supposed to be part of your story.
Not for someone like you.
Not for someone who once said “till death do us part.”
Not for someone who believes in forgiveness.

But it happened.
Maybe through betrayal.
Maybe through sin—yours, theirs, or both.
Maybe through years of erosion.

Now there are weekends without your children.
Holidays that feel hollow.
And a spiritual ache that whispers,
“You blew it.”

Jesus Met a Woman Like That

The Samaritan woman came to the well alone.
She had loved and lost—again and again.
And the man she lived with wasn't even her husband.

She didn't expect grace.
She expected judgment.

But Jesus didn't recoil from her past.
He didn't dismiss her story.
He met her right where she was—
in her shame,
in her thirst,
in her brokenness.

And He offered living water.

Grace After the Collapse

God is not surprised by your divorce.
He is not disgusted by your failure.
He is not done with your story.

The broken parts of your life are not barriers to His work.
They are where His grace shines brightest.

You may walk with a limp—
But so did Jacob after he wrestled with God.

And he came out blessed.

What Now Matters More Than What Was

You may not be able to undo the divorce.
But you can honor Christ with how you live now.

You can be pure.
You can be humble.
You can be patient with your former spouse.
You can be kind when it's hard.
You can model Christ to your children—even if you didn't before.

Your fall is not the end.
It may be the turning point.

What This Means for You

You are not disqualified because of a failed marriage.
You are not second-tier in the Kingdom of God.
You are not beyond use, healing, or purpose.

Grace is for fallen people.
Which means grace is for you.

Walk forward now in that grace.
Let it redefine who you are—
Not as damaged goods,
But as a vessel redeemed.

Reflection

Have you accepted God's grace for your past—
Or are you still punishing yourself for the fall?

Are there parts of your story you hide from others—
and even from God?

What would it look like to live as someone fully forgiven?

Prayer

Lord,
You know what I've been through.
You know the pain, the regret, the weight I carry.

Sometimes I still feel like a failure.
Sometimes I wonder if I can ever be whole again.

But You met the woman at the well.
You told her the truth—
And then gave her grace.

Do that for me.
Redeem what's broken.
Use what's left.
And remind me that You still call fallen people
to follow You.

Amen.

Chapter 8: Saved Too Late?

Matthew 20:6 — “About the eleventh hour he went out and found still others standing around...”

You carry a quiet sorrow:
You didn’t meet Christ until later in life.

Maybe it was after your children were grown.
After your marriage ended.
After the sin had settled.
After the damage was done.

And now, though you love Jesus with all your heart,
you wonder:

Did I miss my chance to truly live for Him?

The Eleventh Hour Worker

Jesus told a story about a man who hired workers for his vineyard.
Some started early in the day.
Some at noon.
Some just before quitting time.

“About the eleventh hour he went out and found still others...” (Matthew 20:6)

When the day was over,
He paid them all the same.

The early workers grumbled—
But the owner replied:
“Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me?” (v. 15)

The point?
God rewards faithfulness—**not seniority.**

He Knew When You'd Come

You may think you're late.
But God knew your arrival hour.

He waited.
He pursued.
He called again and again.

And when you said yes,
He didn't scold you—
He celebrated.

Regret Is Real, But It's Not the Whole Story

Yes, you could have done more.
Yes, the years without Him feel wasted.
But God is a redeemer of time.

He doesn't just forgive the past—
He repurposes it.

Your failures become testimonies.
Your brokenness becomes empathy.
Your late arrival becomes urgency for others.

You're not the first to meet Him late:

- The thief on the cross had only moments left.
- Paul had years of violence behind him.
- Zacchaeus came down from the tree with a tainted past—
and a changed heart.

There's Still Time for Fruit

You may be in your 50s, 60s, or 70s.

You may feel behind.

But fruit can still grow in your soil.

The Holy Spirit is not limited by your age or history.

Your calling may not look like someone else's—

But it will matter in eternity.

You don't have to be impressive.

You just have to be faithful.

What This Means for You

You are not "late."

You are on divine time.

And the God who called you at this hour
has good work for you to do—starting now.

Don't bury your talent in the ground.

Don't let regret silence your voice.

You're here.

You're His.

Get to work in the vineyard.

Reflection

Have you carried shame about meeting Christ late in life?

Do you believe your story still has Kingdom value?

What would it look like to live today
like you're right on time?

Prayer

Father,
Sometimes I mourn the time I lost.
The years I didn't know You.
The things I didn't teach.
The person I wasn't.

But You are merciful.
And You brought me to Yourself at just the right time.

I offer You what I have left—
My strength, my words, my days.
Let them bear fruit.
Let them point to You.

Even now, You are not finished.
Even now, You are working.
Thank You for including me in Your vineyard—
Even in the eleventh hour.

Amen.

Chapter 9: From Chains to Christ — The Addict Who Found Freedom

John 8:36 — “So if the Son sets you free, you will be free indeed.”

It started small.

A drink. A pill. A lie to yourself.

Then came the spiral.

The job fell apart.

The relationships broke.

The mind clouded.

The mirror turned cold.

You didn't even recognize yourself anymore.

Addiction took everything—

time, peace, trust, dignity.

It made promises and kept none.

And then Christ stepped in.

You Didn't Deserve Rescue—But You Got It

You weren't looking for a Savior.

You were looking for relief.

Numbness.

Escape.

But instead, mercy found you.

Maybe in a rehab center.

Maybe in a prison cell.

Maybe on the bathroom floor.

You were dead in your sin—

but Jesus wasn't afraid of the tomb.

He reached into your pit
and pulled you out.

“If the Son sets you free,
you will be free indeed.” (John 8:36)

Not just sober.
Free.

Freedom Is More Than Avoiding the Old Life

Jesus didn't set you free just to stay clean.
He set you free to **walk in the light**.
To bear fruit.
To serve others.
To show the world what grace looks like with skin on.

You don't carry shame now—
You carry a **testimony**.

You don't walk alone—
You walk **with purpose**.

Your scars don't prove how far you fell—
They prove how deep His mercy goes.

Yes, People Will Judge You

Some still see the old you.
They remember what you stole.
They whisper about what you did.
They doubt the change is real.

But you don't answer to them.

You answer to the One who forgave you.
Who washed you.
Who now calls you His own.

You're not a "former addict."
You're a child of God.

What This Means for You

Don't waste your freedom.
Don't settle for clean when you've been called to be **holy**.
Don't live afraid of falling—live devoted to following.

And now—
because you know the chains,
you may be the very one God uses
to help someone else find freedom.

You can speak where others can't.
You can walk back into the fire with living water.
You can sit beside the addict, the broken, the ashamed—
and say, "*I know. And I know the One who saves.*"

You weren't just rescued.
You were **redeemed** to help rescue others.

Reflection

Have you let your identity be shaped by what you used to be?
Are you still tiptoeing around your past—
or walking boldly in your calling?

Prayer

Jesus,
I was in chains.
I chose darkness.
I ran from light.

And still— You came.

You broke the addiction.
You rescued my soul.
You gave me purpose again.

Help me not to go back.
Help me not to hide.
Use my story for Your glory.

Let others see Your freedom in me—
and long for it, too.

I am not who I was.
I am Yours.

Amen.

Chapter 10: More Than a Record — When the World Remembers but God Forgives

1 Corinthians 6:11 — “And that is what some of you were. But you were washed, you were sanctified, you were justified...”

Maybe it’s public.

Maybe it’s not.

But it’s real.

You broke trust.

You crossed lines.

You betrayed, lied, stole, cheated, or lived for years in secret sin.

Maybe you were caught.

Maybe you weren’t.

Maybe you served time.

Maybe you just carry the guilt alone.

And now—even after Christ has forgiven you—you feel like you’re still wearing the label.

People Remember What God Has Forgotten

You’ve repented.

You’ve changed.

But people still look at you like the person you used to be.

- You were the adulterer.
- The thief.
- The manipulator.
- The one who lied, got fired, or walked out.

It doesn’t matter how sincere your faith is—some people still whisper.

Some doors remain closed.
Some wounds don't fully heal.

But here's what God says:

"That is what some of you were.
But you were washed.
You were sanctified.
You were justified..." (1 Corinthians 6:11)

God's Grace Isn't Limited by Your Record

He doesn't just forgive sin—
He removes it.
He doesn't just pardon—
He adopts.

You're not a "cleaned-up failure."
You're a **new creation**.

Even if the world never forgets,
God has cast your sins into the depths of the sea.

He's not holding them over your head—
So don't keep hanging your head.

Your Past Doesn't Disqualify You—It Prepares You

The woman caught in adultery became a living picture of mercy.
The thief on the cross entered paradise.
Zacchaeus paid back what he had stolen and hosted Christ in his home.
Paul—once a violent enemy of the church—became its greatest voice.

Your story is not a liability.
It's an *invitation* to others drowning in shame.

You've been forgiven much.
Now you can love much.

What This Means for You

You are not your record.
Not your worst moment.
Not the rumors, the label, or the charge.

You are forgiven.
Redeemed.
Repurposed.

And now, your voice matters.
Because there are others who think God can't love someone like them—
until they see someone like you
walking in freedom.

Reflection

Do you still live as though your past disqualifies you?

Have you allowed the world's memory to speak louder than God's mercy?

What would it look like to walk in boldness—
not denial,
but grace?

Prayer

Father,
You know exactly what I've done.
The choices I made.
The people I hurt.
The wreckage I caused.

And still... You forgave me.
You washed me clean.
You call me Yours.

Help me walk in that freedom—
even when others won't forget.
Help me speak of Your mercy—
not to glorify sin,
but to glorify the Savior who redeems it.

Use my story to bring others home.
Let them see Your grace
written across my life.

Amen.

Chapter 11: The Shame That Lingers

Psalm 32:5 — “I said, ‘I will confess my transgressions to the Lord.’ And You forgave the guilt of my sin.”

You know you’re forgiven.
You’ve confessed.
You’ve repented.
You’ve turned away from your old life.

But something still clings to you:
Shame.

It doesn’t shout anymore—
but it whispers.

You sit in church and remember what you did.
You open your Bible and feel the contrast between who you were and who you’re supposed to be.
You talk about grace...
But you wonder if it fully covers *you*.

You’re clean on paper—
But stained in memory.

Sin Has Consequences—But Shame Isn’t One of Them

Make no mistake:
Sin leaves scars.
It hurts people.
It breaks trust.
It alters stories.

But shame?
Shame is not from God.

Conviction brings repentance.
Shame brings paralysis.

Conviction says, “You did wrong.”
Shame says, “You are wrong.”

God will discipline those He loves —
But He does not humiliate His children.

The Enemy Knows Your Story

Satan is called the accuser for a reason.
He doesn’t invent your sins —
He reminds you of the ones you already confessed.

- *How can you serve when they all know what you’ve done?*
- *You’re not really changed—you’re just pretending.*
- *God might forgive—but people won’t.*

These are the darts that shame throws.
And if you don’t raise your shield,
they start to sound like truth.

But they are lies.

Your Past Cannot Cancel the Cross

Whatever you’ve done —
it’s not bigger than the blood of Christ.

You may still feel the consequences.
You may have work to do in rebuilding relationships.
But your standing with God is **secure**.

You are not defined by the worst thing you’ve done.
You are defined by the One who took your place.

The shame that clings?
It has no authority anymore.

He's Not Ashamed of You

“Both the One who makes people holy and those who are made holy are of the same family. So Jesus is not ashamed to call them brothers and sisters.”
(Hebrews 2:11)

He's not ashamed of you.
Even if you sometimes are.
Even if others still talk.
Even if the mirror still hurts.

Jesus doesn't wait for perfect records.
He welcomes broken people made whole.

What This Means for You

Shame may follow you like a shadow —
but it is not your master.

You can walk in grace now.
You can serve in freedom.
You can tell your story with honesty —
not to glorify the fall,
but to glorify the One who picked you up.

Reflection

Are there sins you've confessed
but still carry like a chain?

What would it look like
to finally believe that God isn't ashamed of you?

Prayer

Jesus,
I know You've forgiven me.
But sometimes I don't feel free.
I still remember what I did.
And sometimes, I wonder if others do too.

But You don't define me by my past.
You call me by my name.
You give me a robe, a ring, a seat at Your table.

Help me to walk in that freedom.
Let Your voice be louder than the accuser's.
Let my story point to Your mercy.

I belong to You.
And You are not ashamed of me.

Amen.

Chapter 12: Today, If You Hear His Voice

Hebrews 3:15 — “Today, if you hear His voice, do not harden your hearts...”

You’ve looked back.

You’ve wept.

You’ve repented.

You’ve wondered if it’s too late.

But there’s a word that cuts through all the regret:

Today.

Not yesterday.

Not someday.

Today.

If you hear His voice now —

You are still being called.

A Dangerous Word: Tomorrow

Tomorrow sounds safe.

It sounds reasonable.

It sounds like wisdom.

But in the mouth of a procrastinator,
tomorrow is a thief.

It robs today of obedience.

It keeps the Bible closed.

It delays the apology.

It postpones the prayer.

It quiets the urgency.

Pharaoh said “Tomorrow” when Moses asked him to relent.

Felix said “Later” when Paul spoke of repentance.

But Jesus says,

“Today salvation has come to this house.” (Luke 19:9)

“Take up your cross daily and follow Me.” (Luke 9:23)

The Kingdom runs on **now**.

The Heart Grows Hard in the Waiting

“Do not harden your hearts...” (Hebrews 3:15)

Every time we ignore God’s prompting,
the heart builds another layer of callus.

- *I’ll start reading Scripture when things slow down.*
- *I’ll reach out to my kids once the tension dies down.*
- *I’ll serve when I’m in a better place spiritually.*
- *I’ll give when I feel more stable.*
- *I’ll obey later.*

But later becomes never.

Obedience postponed is still disobedience.
And the longer we wait,
the harder it gets to move.

God Speaks in the Present Tense

God always speaks in *now*.
Because *now* is the only place faith can live.

You don’t need yesterday’s perfection.
You don’t need tomorrow’s guarantee.
You need today’s surrender.

If He's calling—answer.
If He's stirring—respond.
If He's convicting—repent.
If He's opening a door—walk through it.

The past may explain you.
But it doesn't excuse you.

You're accountable for **this** day.
This moment.
This soil beneath your feet.

What This Means for You

You don't need to feel fully healed to obey.
You don't need to fix the past to bear fruit.
You don't need to wait until you feel "ready."

If God is speaking—obey today.

Don't harden your heart.
Don't look for escape.
Don't wait for comfort.

You're not too late.
But you don't have time to waste.

Reflection

What have you been putting off?
Is there something God has clearly asked of you—
but you've delayed?

What would it look like
to respond *today*?

Prayer

Lord,
I've spent too long looking backward.
Too long waiting for the right moment.
Too long ignoring the voice that still calls me.

But today —
I hear You.

And I don't want to delay any longer.

Soften my heart.
Give me courage.
Make me faithful.

Not someday.
Not after I feel ready.
Not when it's easier.

But today.
Right now.
This very hour.

Amen.

Chapter 13: The Garden You're In

Jeremiah 29:5 — “Build houses and settle down; plant gardens and eat what they produce.”

You thought you'd be somewhere else by now.

In a better marriage.

With more time.

With fewer regrets.

With a more obvious purpose.

With different circumstances.

But you're here.

In this soil.

In this season.

In this garden.

And God is not asking you to leave it.

He's asking you to *plant*.

Exiles Were Told to Dig

Jeremiah wrote to people in exile.

People ripped from their homes, their routines, their promised land.

They didn't want to be in Babylon.

They just wanted to go back.

But God said something unexpected:

“Build houses and settle down. Plant gardens. Seek the peace of the city... for if it prospers, you too will prosper.” (Jeremiah 29:5–7)

In other words—

Stop waiting. Start planting.

Even here.

Even now.

We Keep Wishing for New Soil

We think fruit can only grow somewhere else:

- After the kids come back to faith
- After the second marriage works
- After the shame fades
- After retirement
- After things slow down
- After we move

But God doesn't wait for our perfect scenario.

He works in the middle of the mess.

He didn't tell you to grow when life gets better.

He told you to grow in the garden He placed you in.

Even if it's foreign.

Even if it's dry.

Even if it looks like Babylon.

Roots Before Results

You may not see fruit overnight.

But faithfulness begins underground.

Roots dig deep before branches stretch high.

Obedience now may produce fruit long after you're gone.

Your job is not to create a harvest.

Your job is to plant.

To serve.
To pray.
To forgive.
To give.
To love.
To remain.

Even in exile.
Even in the hard places.

What This Means for You

Stop saying, “*If only I were somewhere else.*”
Start asking, “*What can I grow here?*”

God is not waiting for your circumstances to change.
He is speaking now.

Your life may not look like what you planned—
But it’s still part of what He planted.

And He is a faithful Gardener.

Reflection

Are you waiting for a new situation before you obey?
What does it mean to trust that *this place, this moment, this soil*—
is still sacred ground?

Prayer

Lord,
This isn’t where I thought I’d be.
Not in this life.

Not in this job.
Not in this stage.

But I trust that You are not surprised.
You planted me here.

Give me the courage to dig roots.
To stop running from what is hard—
And to start growing where You've placed me.

Even if I don't see the fruit yet.
Even if it feels like exile.

Make this ground holy—
Because You are here.

Amen.

Chapter 14: Fruit in the Second Half

Matthew 20:9 — “The workers who were hired about the eleventh hour came and each received a denarius.”

The sun feels lower now.
Your energy isn't what it used to be.
There are fewer years ahead than behind.
And you wonder—

*Is there still something meaningful for me to do?
Did I miss my season to bear fruit?*

But the Kingdom of God doesn't work like the world.
It's not about how long you serve—
but *how faithful you are with the time you have left.*

God Isn't Done With You

If you're still breathing,
you're still in the field.

God doesn't retire His servants.
He doesn't shelve them after fifty.
He doesn't say, “Thanks for trying, now sit this out.”

Moses started leading at 80.
Anna the prophetess worshiped day and night in her old age.
Paul wrote much of the New Testament from a prison cell—gray-haired,
broken, and waiting for death.

And the thief on the cross entered paradise
after a single act of faith in his final hours.

God isn't interested in resumes.
He's interested in hearts.

The Eleventh Hour Still Counts

In Matthew 20, Jesus tells of workers hired late in the day — some at the eleventh hour.

They barely got started before quitting time.
And yet, they received a full reward.

Why?

Because the Owner is generous.
And because the reward was never about quantity — but willingness.

You may be in your eleventh hour.
But that doesn't mean the reward is gone.

The Second Half Can Be the Strongest

Some trees don't bear fruit until their later years.
And when they do, it's sweeter than expected.

Your younger years may have been distracted,
divided, or disobedient.

But the second half can be different.

You now have wisdom.

Perspective.

Urgency.

You don't need to impress anymore —
just obey.

You don't need a spotlight —
just a shovel.

There's still work to do.

Still people to love.

Still prayers to pray.
Still hope to give.

What This Means for You

Stop counting the years you wasted.
Start offering the years you still have.

God can grow fruit in soil that others overlook.
And your story—especially the second half—
can still change someone else's eternity.

The harvest is still ahead.
Don't miss it.

Reflection

Do you believe that God still has purpose for your life,
even if you're in a later season?

What small, obedient act could bear fruit in someone else's life today?

Prayer

Lord,
The years feel short now.
And I carry regret for the ones I wasted.

But I believe You are not finished.

Help me live the second half with boldness.
Give me clarity, focus, and faith.
Let my latter days speak of Your grace.

I may not have decades—
But I have today.

Let it count.

Let it grow.

Let it glorify You.

Amen.

Chapter 15: The Next Generation Is Watching Now

Psalm 145:4 — “One generation commends Your works to another; they tell of Your mighty acts.”

You can't go back.
You can't re-raise your children.
You can't undo what you didn't teach.
You can't relive the moments that passed you by.

But you're not invisible.
You're not done.
And you're not forgotten.

Because someone is still watching you—
right now.

They're Still Listening—Even When They're Not

It may not look like they care.
They may roll their eyes, change the subject, or avoid church altogether.
But they're paying attention.

They watch how you respond to hardship.
How you speak when no one else is listening.
How you treat those who don't deserve kindness.
How you carry yourself when the world mocks your faith.

They may not remember your sermons—
But they will never forget your example.

What They Need Isn't Perfection

You think you have to be flawless to lead.
But what they need is something far more powerful:
Humility. Consistency. And real love.

They need to see that you've changed.
That God is still at work in you.
That faith isn't just a phase—it's your anchor.

You can tell them God is faithful—
But they'll believe it when they see it holding you together.

You can tell them Christ forgives—
But they'll believe it when they see you forgive.

You can tell them the Bible matters—
But they'll believe it when they see it opened on your table.

The Inheritance You Can Still Give

You may not leave them a perfect legacy.
But you can leave them one thing that never fades:
A witness.

Not a lecture.
Not a guilt trip.
Not a forced conversation.

But a faithful, quiet life that points to Christ.

An aging hand still raised in worship.
A prayer whispered in the hallway.
A soft word when anger was easier.
A Bible worn from use.

That is how faith passes from one generation to the next.
One act at a time.

What This Means for You

You don't have to rewrite your history—
You just have to live your faith today.

Your grandchildren, your neighbors, your adult children,
the younger believers in your church—
they are watching.

Show them what perseverance looks like.
Show them what repentance looks like.
Show them what grace looks like.

Reflection

Who might be watching your walk right now,
even if they don't say so?

What kind of faith do you want them to remember?

Prayer

Father,
I can't undo the past.
But I don't want to waste the present.

Help me to live in such a way
that the next generation sees You clearly.

Let them see my repentance.
Let them see my hope.
Let them see my love for You—
in every ordinary moment.

Use my life to plant seeds of faith.
Even if I never see the harvest.

Amen.

Chapter 16: What the Enemy Meant for Evil

Genesis 50:20 — “You intended to harm me, but God intended it for good to accomplish what is now being done, the saving of many lives.”

You don’t like this part of your story.

You wince when it comes to mind.

The memory, the decision, the loss, the failure—
whatever it was, it still stings.

Maybe it was something you did.

Maybe something done to you.

Maybe a season the enemy used to damage your family, your marriage, your name, or your faith.

But here’s what Joseph told his brothers—
the ones who sold him into slavery,
the ones who meant to ruin him:

“You intended to harm me,
but God intended it for good...” (Genesis 50:20)

What the enemy used to destroy—
God used to deliver.

God Doesn’t Waste Wounds

You may carry scars.

But in the hands of God, scars become signs of survival.

- Peter’s denial became his testimony.
- Paul’s past persecution became the backdrop of grace.
- Rahab’s reputation was rewritten into the family line of Christ.

And Joseph’s betrayal became the path to saving a nation.

The enemy wants your past to silence you.
God wants to use it to set others free.

Your Story Can Still Serve

You don't have to glorify sin to speak honestly.
You don't have to revisit pain to prove God is working.

But when you're ready—
what once broke you can now build someone else.

The affair you repented of.
The prison sentence you served.
The addiction you overcame.
The abortion you never forgot.
The years you spent far from God.

These are not disqualifiers.
They're testimonies of mercy.

The Wound That Turned You Toward the Cross

Sometimes the worst thing that happened to you
was the very thing that broke the pride in you,
that brought you to your knees,
that opened your ears to hear God's voice.

If the enemy had known what God would do with your pain,
he would have never attacked you in the first place.

You may have been marked by sin—
but now you are marked by grace.

What This Means for You

The worst chapter of your life
may be the beginning of someone else's healing.

Let God use your story.
Don't hide from it.
Don't be ashamed of it.
Don't pretend it didn't happen.

Let it testify.
Let it redeem.
Let it glorify the God who turns evil into good.

Reflection

What part of your story have you kept hidden,
believing it was unusable?

Can you begin to see how God might use it
to bring hope or healing to someone else?

Prayer

Lord,
There are parts of my past I'd rather forget.
Choices I made.
Pain I endured.
Things I still regret.

But I believe You are a Redeemer.
And I believe You don't waste anything.

Take what the enemy meant for evil—
and use it for good.

Make my wounds a doorway to Your mercy.
Make my weakness a witness of Your strength.

Use my story—flaws and all—
for Your glory.

Amen.

Chapter 17: Regret vs. Repentance

2 Corinthians 7:10 — “Godly sorrow brings repentance that leads to salvation and leaves no regret, but worldly sorrow brings death.”

Regret feels spiritual.
It sounds humble.
It looks like remorse.

But not all regret is repentance.

Some regret keeps you looking backward.
Some keeps you stuck in shame.
Some keeps you convinced that the damage is too great,
the past too permanent.

And if that’s where it ends —
it’s not repentance.

The Difference Between Regret and Repentance

Paul says there are two kinds of sorrow:

- **Worldly sorrow** — leads to death.
- **Godly sorrow** — leads to life.

Worldly sorrow is full of pain,
but no direction.
It mourns the consequences,
but avoids the change.
It weeps over being found out,
but not over sin itself.

Godly sorrow, on the other hand, leads you to the cross.

It still hurts —
but it brings healing.

It still weeps—
but it gets back up.

It says, “*What I did was wrong... and I want to be made new.*”

Peter and Judas

Both men failed Jesus on the same night.

Peter denied Him.
Judas betrayed Him.

Both felt grief.
Both knew they had done wrong.
But their paths diverged:

- **Judas** was filled with remorse, but not repentance. He gave back the silver—then gave up on life.
- **Peter** wept bitterly, but came back to Christ—and became a leader of the early church.

Regret alone cannot save you.
But repentance will restore you.

Repentance Leads to Movement

Repentance isn't just a feeling.
It's a direction.

You turn.
You walk.
You worship.
You work again in the vineyard.
You plant again in the soil you once neglected.

Godly sorrow leads to purpose.
Not paralysis.

Forgiveness Doesn't Erase the Past—It Transforms It

You may still remember what you did.
But repentance reframes the story.

It's no longer a wound you hide—
It's a witness to the One who heals.

You don't have to pretend it never happened.
You just have to show what God has done since it did.

What This Means for You

If you're stuck in regret,
it may be time to repent.

Not to grovel.
Not to self-punish.
But to **turn**.

God isn't asking for a lifetime of guilt.
He's asking for a heart that's willing to move.

You've looked back long enough.
Now it's time to follow forward.

Reflection

Are you living with worldly sorrow or godly sorrow?

Have you turned around—
or just sat in sadness?

What would it look like to let repentance bring you back to your feet?

Prayer

God,
I've carried regret like a burden.
Heavy. Constant. Unrelenting.

But You didn't call me to stay there.
You called me to turn—
and follow You.

Let my sorrow lead to repentance.
Let my repentance lead to freedom.
Let my freedom lead to fruit.

I don't want to just feel bad.
I want to be made new.

In Jesus' name,
Amen.

Chapter 18: No Turning Back

Luke 9:62 — “No one who puts a hand to the plow and looks back is fit for service in the kingdom of God.”

You’ve looked back.

You’ve faced the past.

You’ve wept, confessed, repented, and begun again.

Now it’s time to move forward—

Without hesitation.

Without fear.

Without turning around.

Jesus said the plowman must keep his eyes ahead.

Because backward glances make for crooked rows.

The Call Is Still Ahead

When you look back too long,
you slow down.

You second-guess.

You rehearse old stories.

You doubt whether you belong in the field at all.

But God is not behind you,
waving from the past.

He’s ahead of you—
calling you forward.

“Follow Me,” He said.

Not *“Stay where you are and remember what you did.”*

The Enemy Wants You Facing the Wrong Way

Satan doesn't have to destroy your faith.
He just has to distract it.

He whispers:

- *You're too broken to lead.*
- *Too late to matter.*
- *Too flawed to serve.*
- *Too damaged to finish well.*

But the enemy is terrified of a believer
who stops looking back
and starts walking in bold obedience.

A plowman with focus is a threat to his lies.

Looking Back Turns to Longing

Ask Lot's wife.
She looked back—and was turned to salt.

She didn't just glance.
She longed.

You can't move into the Kingdom
while still mourning the world.

You can't walk with Christ
while dragging the past like a weight.

The old life is over.
The new one is here.
And the road ahead is narrow—
but filled with purpose.

Finish the Row

You don't have to be the fastest.
You don't have to be the strongest.
But you do have to finish the row.

One step at a time.
One act of obedience.
One more day of faithfulness.

The Kingdom isn't built by the impressive—
but by the committed.

What This Means for You

You've already wasted too much time.
Now is the time to plow straight.

Don't measure yourself against others.
Don't wait to feel worthy.
Don't turn to the left or right.

Put your hand on the plow.
Fix your eyes on Jesus.
And keep moving forward.

Reflection

Are you still looking over your shoulder?

What would it take for you to stop rehearsing the past—
and start finishing the work God has placed in front of you?

Prayer

Jesus,
I've looked back too long.
At my sin.
At my failure.
At the version of me that You already forgave.

But now I turn my eyes to You.

Give me the strength to press forward.
To plow faithfully.
To stop longing for what's behind me.

You've called me to follow —
So I will.

No turning back.

Amen.

Chapter 19: Seek First the Kingdom—Now

Matthew 6:33 — “But seek first His Kingdom and His righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.”

You’ve looked back long enough.
You’ve mourned, repented, released.
You’ve picked up the plow.

Now the question becomes:
What are you aiming for?

The world says:
Make up for lost time.
Get what you missed.
Fix your image.
Rebuild your success.
Create a legacy.

But Jesus says:
Seek first the Kingdom.

Not your name.
Not your comfort.
Not even your healing.
His Kingdom.

Now.
First.
Above all.

You Don’t Have to Chase Restoration

We try to make up for lost years.
We want to fix what we broke.
Rebuild the marriage.

Recover the childhood.
Rewrite the narrative.

But Jesus never said,
“Make everything right first, and then follow Me.”

He said,

“Follow Me, and all these things will be added.” (Matthew 6:33)

He doesn’t ignore what we’ve lost.
But He invites us to trust Him with it—
While we put His purposes first.

Kingdom Priorities Change Earthly Desires

When you seek the Kingdom first,
you don’t stop caring about your family, your work, your future—
you just stop worshiping those things.

You start asking:

- Does this decision glorify Christ?
- Is this relationship honoring Him?
- Am I planting seeds that outlast me?

You begin living like a citizen of heaven,
not a prisoner of earth.

The Time Is Now

There’s urgency in Jesus’ words.
Seek first.

Not seek eventually.

Not seek when you're ready.

Not seek after you've cleaned things up.

If you want your life to mean something—
make this your aim:

Live today for the Kingdom that will never end.

No one can go back.

But anyone can start now.

What This Means for You

Stop trying to build your own kingdom.
Start living for His.

Seek Him in your schedule,
your spending,
your speech,
your service.

Don't wait for a better time.
This is the better time.

The Kingdom is here.
And it's worth everything you have left.

Reflection

What have you been seeking first?

What would change if God's Kingdom really became
your greatest priority—starting today?

Prayer

Father,
I've spent too long chasing what doesn't last.
Trying to fix what only You can redeem.
Trying to build a life that brings me peace—
Instead of seeking the Kingdom that brings You glory.

I surrender that now.

Let me live for what matters.
Let me love like Jesus.
Let me use the time I have
for Your name, not mine.

I want to seek You first.
Today.
And every day that follows.

Amen.

Chapter 20: The Work Isn't Over Yet

Psalm 92:14 — “They will still bear fruit in old age, they will stay fresh and green.”

There is no retirement plan in the Kingdom of God.
No phase where you “age out” of faithfulness.
No spiritual bench where you’re told to sit and rest while the young ones take over.

If you’re alive, you’re still assigned.
If you’re breathing, you’re still bearing.
And if you’ve walked with Christ through any length of season—
we need your voice more than ever.

Faith Doesn't Fade with Age

The world says your value decreases with age.
You’re past your prime.
Time to rest, play golf, travel, fade out quietly.

But the Bible says otherwise.

“They still bear fruit in old age.” (Psalm 92:14)

Moses started at 80.
Caleb said, “Give me the mountain” at 85.
Anna worshiped in the temple daily in her twilight years.
Paul wrote some of his strongest words near the end—while chained, scarred,
and tired.

Old age is not a reason to stop.
It’s a reason to press in—deeper, humbler, and stronger.

Younger Eyes Are Watching

The next generation is not just scrolling and distracted.

They're searching.

For something real.

For someone who's lived through the storms and stayed faithful.

They need your stories.

They need your voice.

They need to see a weathered believer with a fire that didn't go out.

"Even when I am old and gray, do not forsake me, my God,
till I declare Your power to the next generation..." (Psalm 71:18)

Don't assume they won't listen.

Don't think they don't care.

They may not ask for wisdom,

but they'll recognize it when they see it lived.

God Can Redeem Wasted Years

Maybe you came to Christ late.

Maybe you feel like you missed your best window.

But God is a restorer of time.

"I will restore to you the years the locusts have eaten..." (Joel 2:25)

You may not get back the years themselves—

but He can bring eternal fruit from the season you have left.

You don't need a second life.

You need a surrendered now.

This Season Matters More Than You Know

The church doesn't just need energy.

It needs endurance.

It needs examples.

It needs people who walk slowly, pray deeply, and love well.

Some people plant.

Others water.

But God gives the growth—and it happens in every season.

You are not past usefulness.

You are not sidelined.

You are not finished.

What This Means for You

You may have retired from your job—
but not from your faith.

Your time is still a gift.

Your words still have weight.

Your wisdom still has purpose.

Look around you.

Mentor someone.

Pray deeply.

Be bold.

Bear fruit.

Don't waste this final stretch.

It might be the most powerful one yet.

Reflection

Are you living as though your spiritual labor is complete?

What would it look like to offer your age, experience, and wisdom as a gift to someone coming behind you?

Prayer

Lord,
Thank You for the years You've given me—
even the hard ones.

Don't let me believe the lie that I'm done.
Don't let me drift into passivity.
Use my age for Your glory.
Use my story to teach others.
Use my prayers to cover those behind me.

I want to finish this race with fruit on the vine.
Fresh and green.
Faithful and ready.

The work isn't over.
And neither am I.

Amen.

Chapter 21: The Final Season — Finish Well

2 Timothy 4:7 — “I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.”

Some stories start strong.
Some start late.
Some start ugly.

But what matters most
is not how you began—
but how you finish.

You can stumble out of the blocks,
trip halfway through,
take a detour,
fall and get back up—

and still finish well.

The Final Season Carries Eternal Weight

Paul knew his time was short.
The end was near.
His body was worn, his freedom gone, his days numbered.

But he didn’t count his ministry by comfort.
He counted it by faithfulness.

“I have finished the race.” (2 Timothy 4:7)

He didn’t say he won every battle.
He didn’t say he got it all right.

He said:
I didn’t stop.

And that’s what God asks of you, too.

Heaven Is Closer Than You Think

Whether you're 30 or 80,
you're on your final lap.

This isn't meant to scare you—
but to sober you.

Every hour matters.
Every choice echoes.
Every act of obedience in this final season
carries eternal significance.

Don't slow down.
Don't drift into comfort.
Don't fade into quiet resignation.

Run hard.
Walk strong.
Finish well.

Your Final Chapter Can Be Your Best

Many people in Scripture did their most important work
at the very end.

- Simeon and Anna saw the Christ child in their final days.
- John wrote Revelation from exile.
- Paul wrote his most intimate letters from prison.
- Jesus finished His mission in agony—but also in victory.

And you?

You can leave a legacy of faith.
A trail of prayers.
A testimony of quiet obedience that outlives your name.

You Are Almost Home

This world is not the end.
The aches, the tears, the regrets—
they are passing shadows.

But what you build now, in faith and love,
is eternal.

Soon you will stand before Him.
Not ashamed.
Not perfect.
But covered by grace.

And maybe He'll say:
"You didn't quit. You followed Me to the end."

That's the goal.
That's the finish line.
That's the crown.

What This Means for You

Don't waste your final season on comfort.
Use it to glorify Christ.

You don't have to be fast.
Just faithful.

Keep running.
Keep planting.
Keep praying.

There's still time to finish well.

Reflection

How are you preparing for your final season?

Are you coasting toward the end of your life—
or running toward the finish line with purpose?

Prayer

Lord,
I want to finish strong.

Not in my strength—
but in Yours.

Let me spend these final years, months, or days
bringing You glory.
Loving others.
Living boldly.
Pointing to Jesus.

When I cross the finish line,
I don't want applause.

I just want to hear:
Well done.

Amen.

Epilogue: No More Excuses

You've walked through the valley of regret.
You've named the failures.
You've faced the things you cannot change.

Some of those things were private.
Some were public.
Some were the result of apathy—
others the fallout of outright rebellion.

For some, the pain came from **not knowing** what mattered.
For others, the pain came from **knowing... and still choosing wrong**.

This book wasn't written for the spotless.
It was written for the scarred.

The broken.
The addicted.
The ashamed.
The latecomers.
The ones who sat in church for decades without ever surrendering.
The ones who found Christ in prison.
The ones who still can't shake the memory of what they did—
or what they didn't do.

But now, grace has come.

Not cheap grace.
Not grace that ignores what happened.
But the kind of grace that enters the ruin,
rescues the sinner,
and **redeems the story**.

If you've been rescued, then you've also been called.
Not just to be forgiven—
but to be fruitful.

Not just to survive—
but to serve.

There are no perfect starting lines.
Only a perfect Savior who still says:
“Follow Me.”

So this is the point of no return.

No more saying you’re too late.
No more saying you’ve done too much.
No more waiting for ideal conditions.
No more hiding behind the past—whether it’s guilt, failure, addiction, or lost years.

The time is now.
The soil is here.
The call is real.

You are forgiven.
You are not disqualified.
And the work is not over.

So pick up the plow.
Run the last stretch.
Mentor the next generation.
Pray like it matters.
Love like eternity depends on it.
Because it does.

There are no more excuses.
Not for you.
Not for any of us.

Let’s finish this race—
with fruit on the vine,

fire in the heart,
and eyes fixed on the King.

No turning back.

Final Prayer: For the Road Ahead

God of mercy,
God of second chances,
God of the present moment—

I give You what's left of my life.

Not what I wish I had.
Not what I once had.
But what I have *now*.

I lay down the shame.
The regret.
The fear that I missed it.
The lie that it's too late.

You are not finished with me.

You don't just forgive— You rebuild.
You don't just cleanse— You call.
You don't just rescue— You restore.

So I place my feet on the soil I'm in.
I put my hand to the plow.
I fix my eyes on Jesus.

Use my life, Lord.
Not for comfort.
Not for status.
But for Your Kingdom.

Let me serve with joy.
Let me speak with boldness.
Let me love without fear.
Let me live like every moment counts—because it does.

I will not turn back.
I will not sit down.
I will not say “someday.”

Today, I choose to follow You.
Today, I choose to grow.
Today, I begin again.

And when the final day comes —
when I see You face to face —
may I arrive with no excuses,
only this:

*I heard You. I believed You. I followed You.
All the way home.*

Amen.