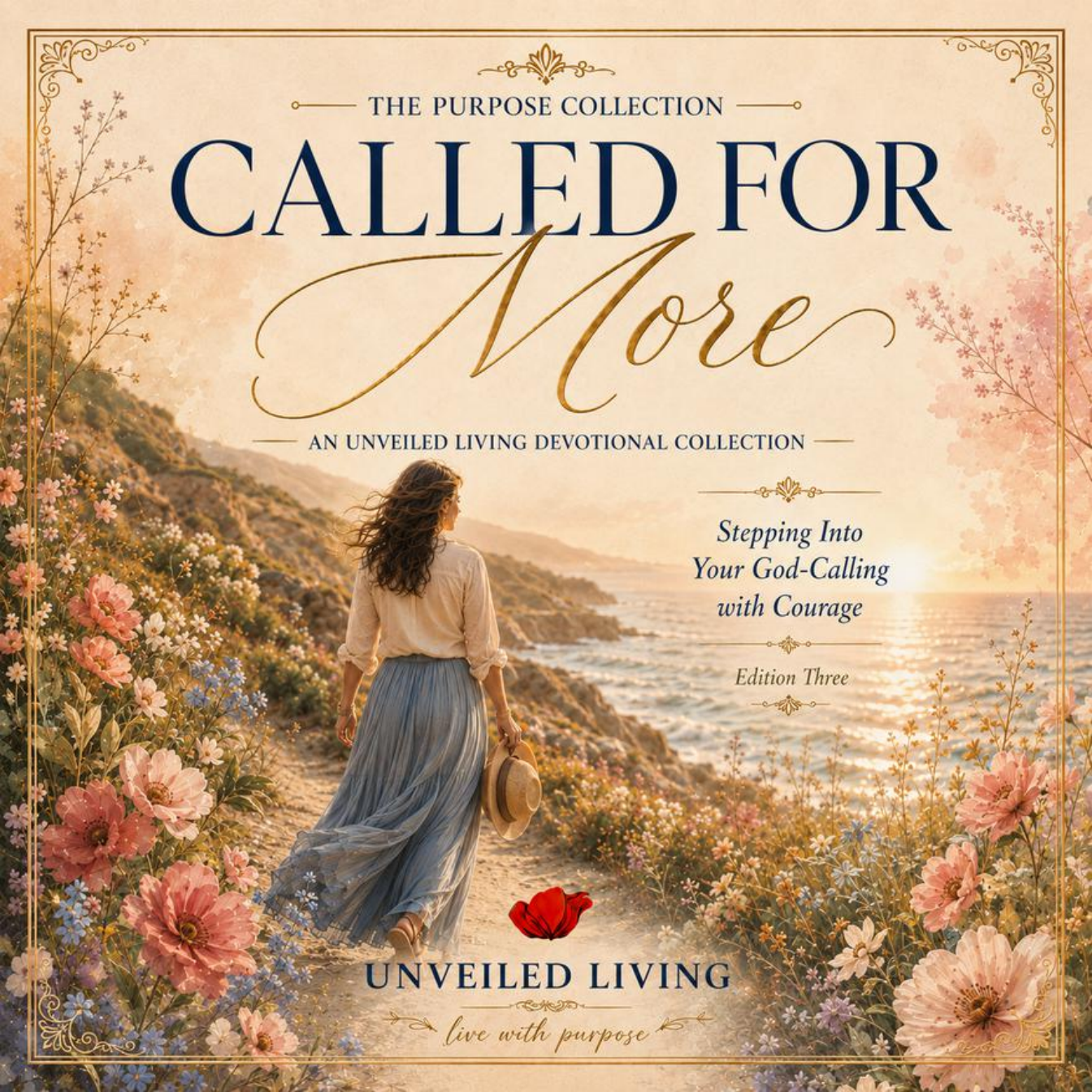




— THE PURPOSE COLLECTION —

CALLED FOR *More*

— AN UNVEILED LIVING DEVOTIONAL COLLECTION —

*Stepping Into
Your God-Calling
with Courage*

Edition Three



UNVEILED LIVING

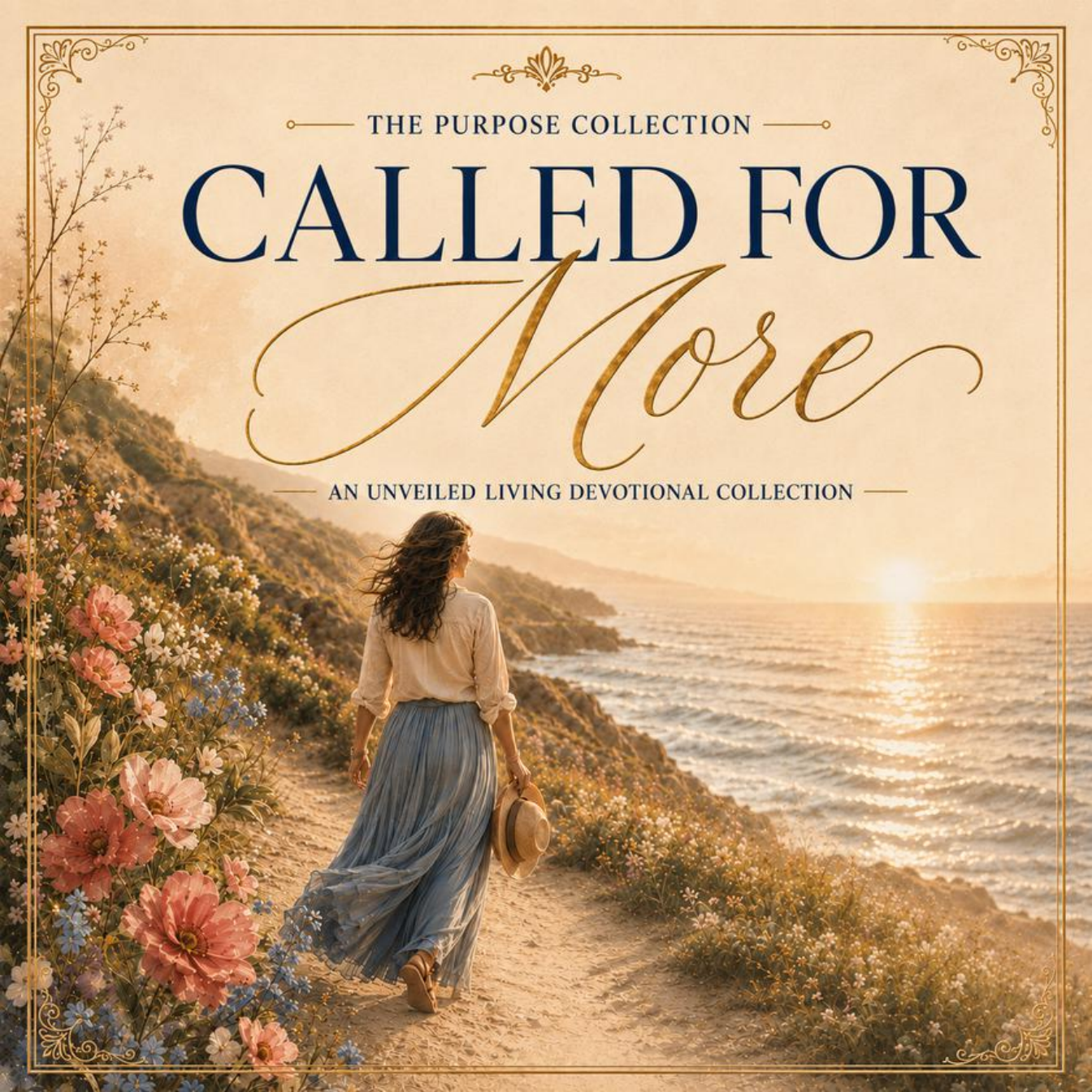
live with purpose



— THE PURPOSE COLLECTION —

CALLED FOR *More*

— AN UNVEILED LIVING DEVOTIONAL COLLECTION —





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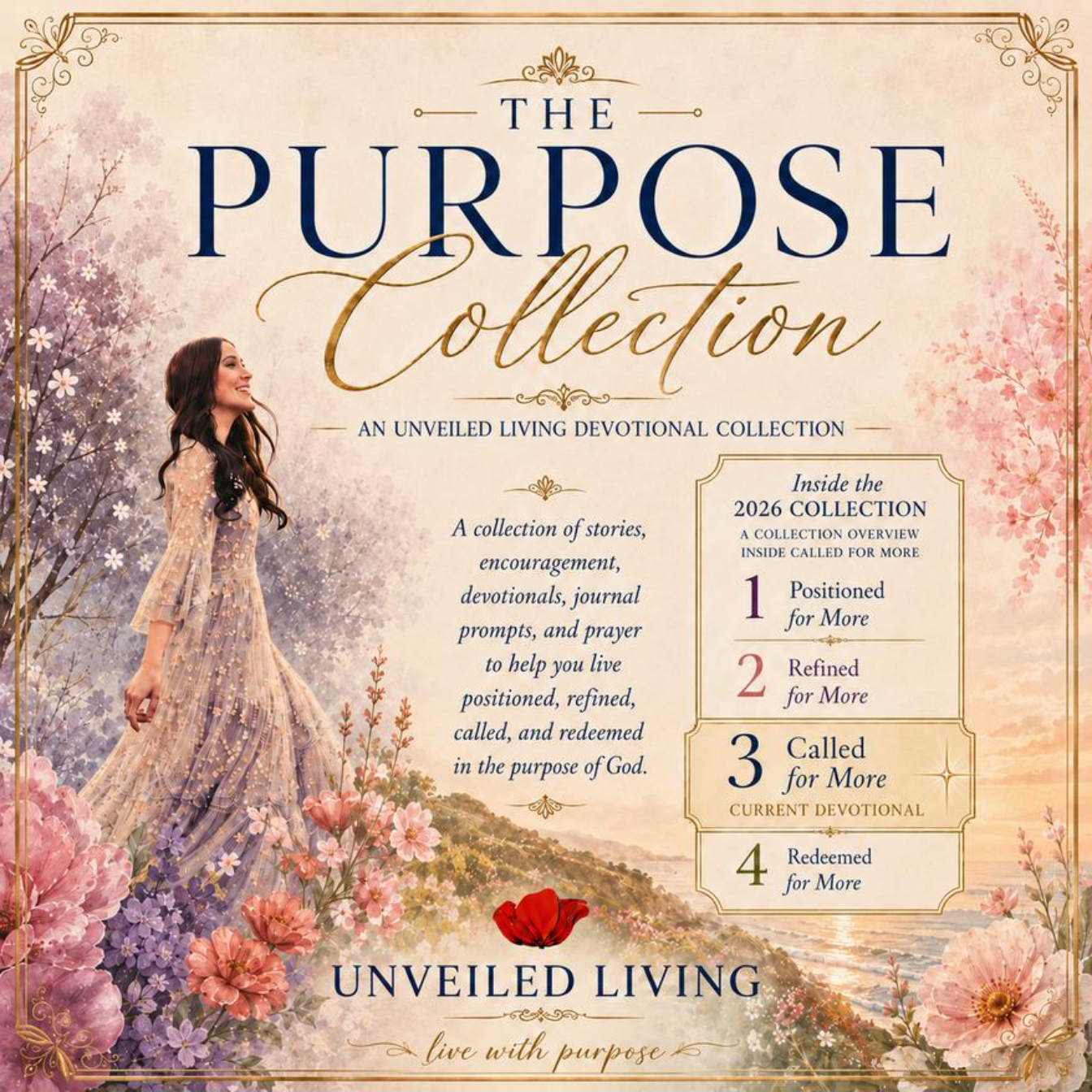
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Connections Manager: Janice Conyers
PO Box 215, Bolivia, NC 28422



UNVEILED LIVING

live with purpose





THE PURPOSE *Collection*

— AN UNVEILED LIVING DEVOTIONAL COLLECTION —

*A collection of stories,
encouragement,
devotionals, journal
prompts, and prayer
to help you live
positioned, refined,
called, and redeemed
in the purpose of God.*

Inside the **2026 COLLECTION**

A COLLECTION OVERVIEW
INSIDE CALLED FOR MORE

1 Positioned
for More

2 Refined
for More

3 Called
for More

CURRENT DEVOTIONAL

4 Redeemed
for More



UNVEILED LIVING

live with purpose



Welcome to the *Unveiled Living* Devotional Collection



Back in 2022, the Lord laid it on my heart to begin the Unveiled Living eMag.

What started with me as the writer quickly grew into something I never could have imagined—a beautiful space where women could share their stories, encouragement, devotionals, and truth from the Word of God.

Four years into this journey, though, I began to realize something.

— *As wonderful as magazines are, they do have a shelf life.* —

So earlier this year, I found myself asking the Lord, ‘Do we keep moving forward as we have been, or is it time to shift this into something deeper?’

And deeper was the direction.

So what does that mean for our quarterly eMag?

It means something even more beautiful is beginning.



The eMag is becoming the Unveiled Living Devotional Collection—a growing collection we’ll continue building year after year around our yearly theme.





This year's theme is Purpose, so welcome to:

The *Purpose* Collection



Usually, you wouldn't begin something like this in the middle of the year, but honestly, I couldn't wait for you to see what we've been working on behind the scenes..

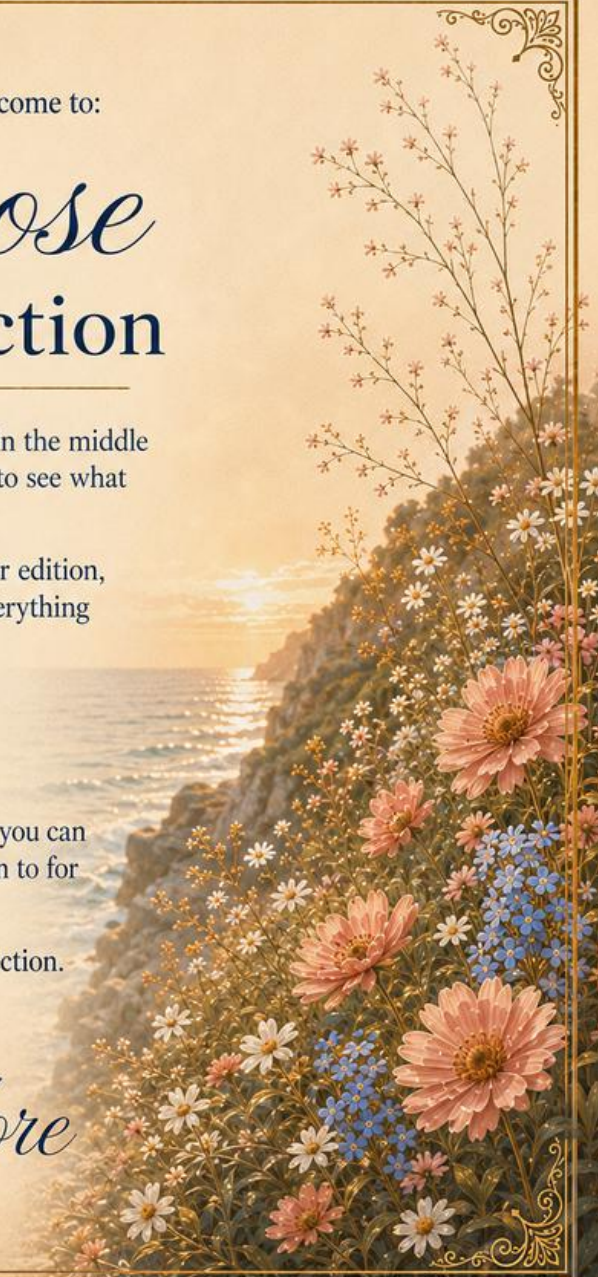
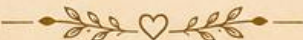
So we're giving you a first look with our Summer edition, Called for More, as we begin stepping toward everything we're building for 2027 and beyond.

The same heart is still here.
The stories are still here.
The encouragement is still here.

But now, we're going deeper—creating something you can slow down with, write in, pray through, and return to for years to come.

Welcome to the Unveiled Living Devotional Collection.
Welcome to The Purpose Collection.
And welcome to Edition Three:

Called for More

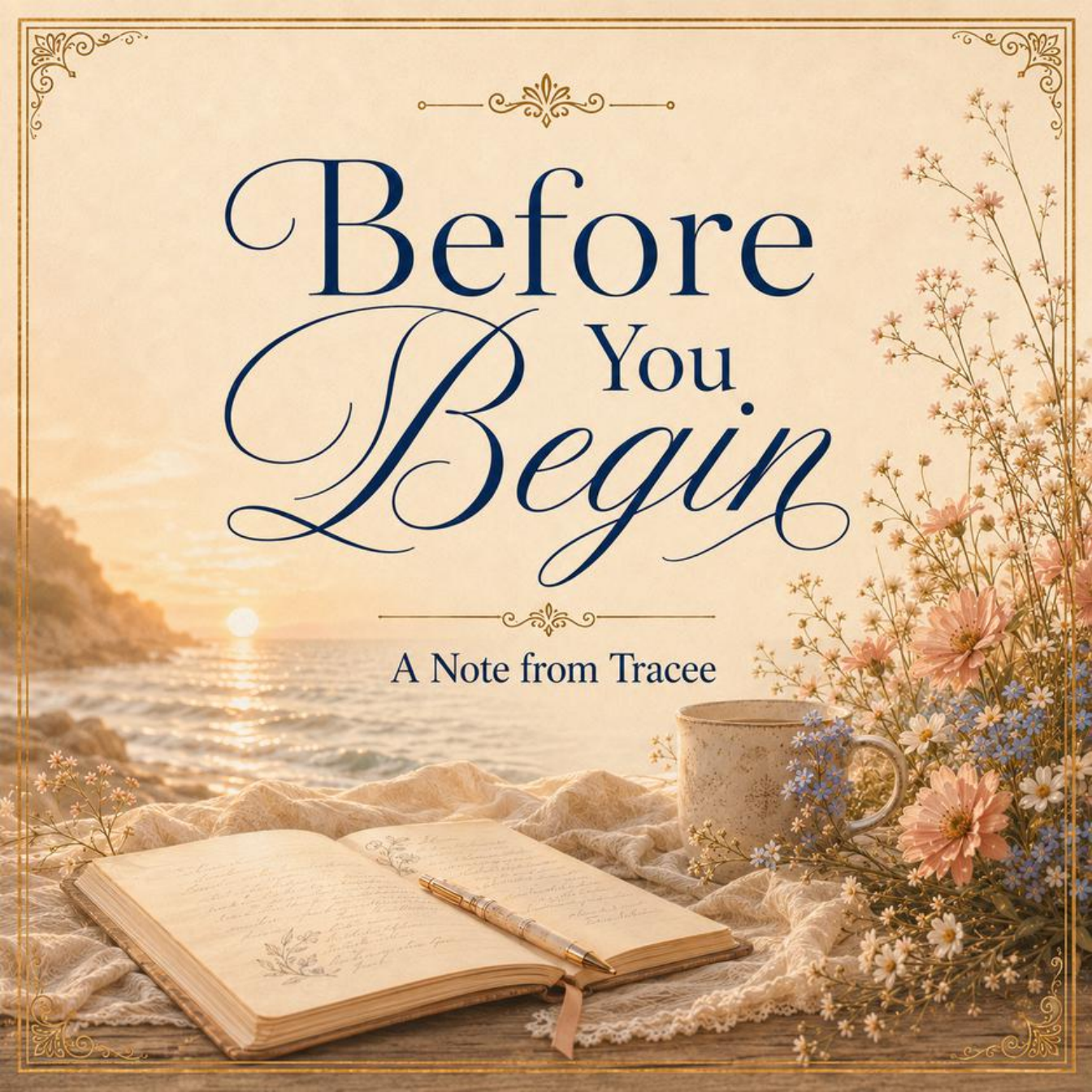




Before You Begin



A Note from Tracee





Before you turn another page, I want you to know something.

This collection was created with you in mind.

Not simply to give you something beautiful to read, but to create space for you to slow down, sit with the Lord, and allow His truth to meet you right where you are.

Called for More is more than a theme.

It is a reminder that your life carries purpose. That God has not overlooked you, forgotten you, or finished writing your story. There is more He wants to reveal, more He wants to grow in you, and more He wants to do through your surrendered yes.

As you move through this devotional, take your time.

Underline the words that speak to you. Sit with the Scriptures. Write honestly. Pray boldly.





Come back to the places where God begins stirring something deeper in
your heart. You do not have to rush through this collection
or complete it all at once.

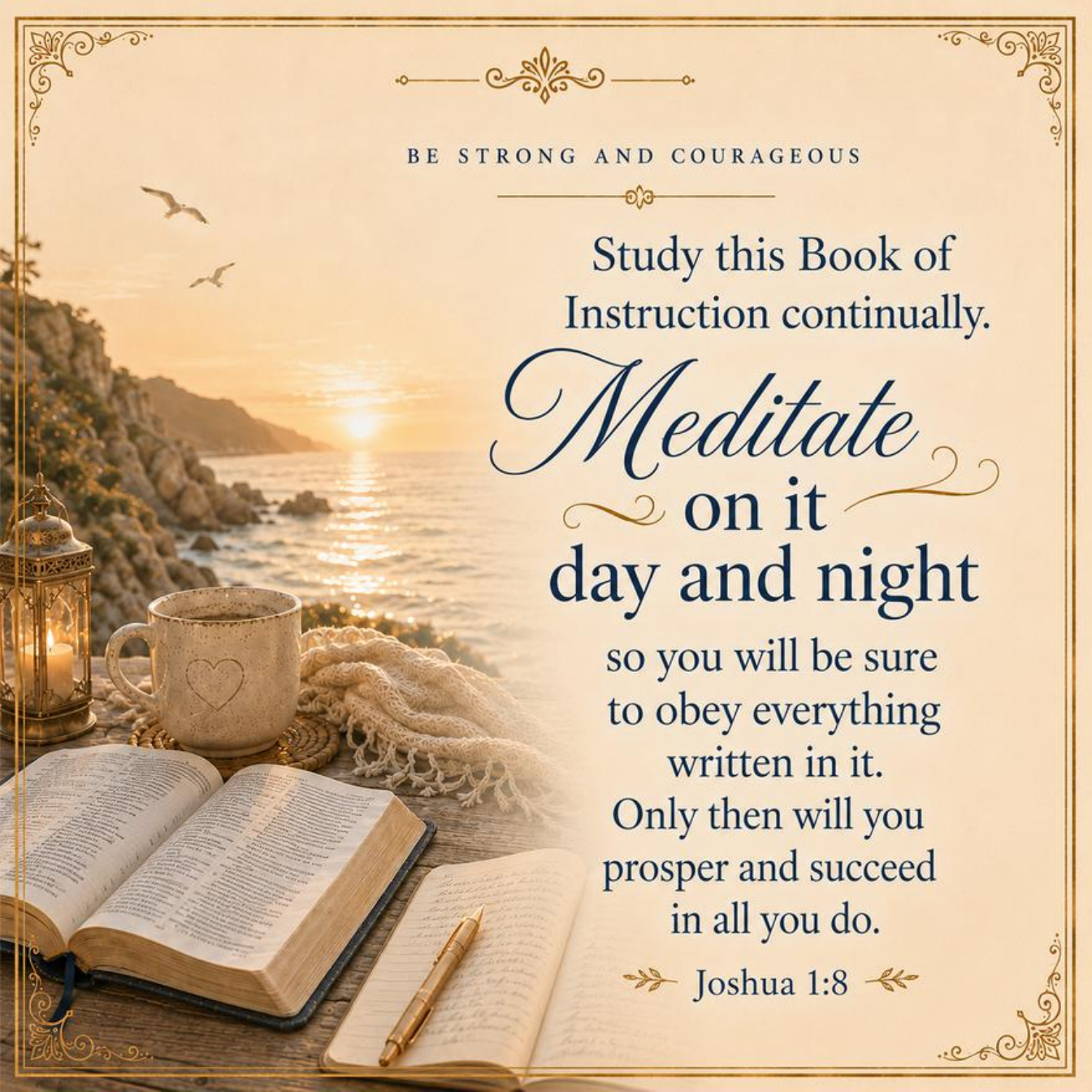
Let the Lord lead you. One beautiful step at a time.

My prayer is that somewhere within these stories,
devotionals, journal prompts, and moments of reflection,
you will hear His voice reminding you again:

*You are called.
You are chosen.
And you are His.*

Living life unveiled,
Tracee Padilla





BE STRONG AND COURAGEOUS

Study this Book of
Instruction continually.

Meditate
on it
day and night

so you will be sure
to obey everything
written in it.

Only then will you
prosper and succeed
in all you do.

Joshua 1:8



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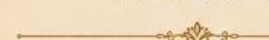


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The Death of Me

*The Life We Were Made for Is Found on the Other Side
of the Life We Are Willing to Lay Down*

TRACEE PADILLA



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A Called for More Declaration



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What We Provide

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MEET OUR
Writers



Janice Conyers

Janice Conyers is an ordained minister, writer, and experienced office and event manager with more than twenty years of experience. Known by friends as “Jan-of-all-trades,” she loves helping ministries flourish, creating meaningful experiences, and encouraging others through practical, Scripture-centered writing.

Janice lives in New Hampshire with her husband, William, and their dog, Mia. She is the proud mom of Jonathan and Lydia and mom-in-law to Michael.



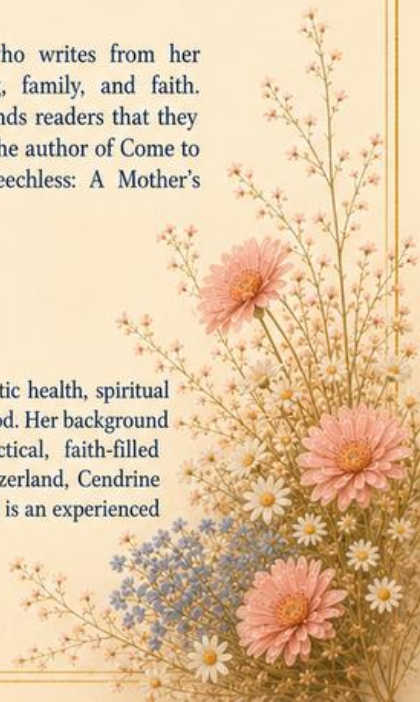
Kathleen Knapp

Kathleen Knapp is an author and speaker who writes from her experiences with health challenges, caregiving, family, and faith. Through honesty, warmth, and humor, she reminds readers that they are seen, loved, and never walking alone. She is the author of *Come to the Table* and the award-winning memoir *Speechless: A Mother's Memoir of Caregiving*.



Cendrine Hosoda

Cendrine Hosoda is a writer with a heart for holistic health, spiritual growth, and encouraging others in their walk with God. Her background in nutrition and Bible studies shapes the practical, faith-filled perspective she brings to her writing. Born in Switzerland, Cendrine now lives in the United States with her husband and is an experienced homeschool mother of seven teenagers.





Carmen Chase

Carmen Chase is a worship pastor in coastal North Carolina. While some know her as a professional clown, face paint artist, musician, or teacher, her favorite titles are wife to Jimmy and mom to her two grown children. Whether she is enjoying a suspenseful book, taking a deep dive into Scripture, or sharing coffee and dark chocolate with a friend, Carmen loves creating space for joy, worship, and connection with God in everyday life.



Beth Nelson

Beth Nelson brings a mix of farm-life grit, leadership insight, and laugh-out-loud honesty to her writing. With a gift for finding humor in life's messiest moments, she describes herself as somewhere between a hot mess and a train wreck—but always chasing truth. Through her own journey with family trauma, spiritual warfare, and difficult relationships, Beth shares how faith and Spirit-led leadership can carry us through.



Tricia Clark

After walking through the heartbreak of divorce, she discovered that healing is possible and freedom is real. Today, she uses her story to help others recognize unhealthy patterns, find their voice again, and begin their own journey toward wholeness. Her heart is to remind readers that their story is not over—it is only beginning.



Tracee Padilla

Tracee Padilla is the visionary and founder of Unveiled Living, where she encourages others to grow deeper in God's Word, live rooted in their identity in Christ, and walk boldly in the freedom He gives. She lives on the coast of North Carolina with the love of her life, Edwin.



Sherry Miccuci

Sherry Miccuci is originally from Missouri, Sherry Miccuci now lives in North Carolina. She works full time as a respiratory therapist and sales representative for a medical equipment company.

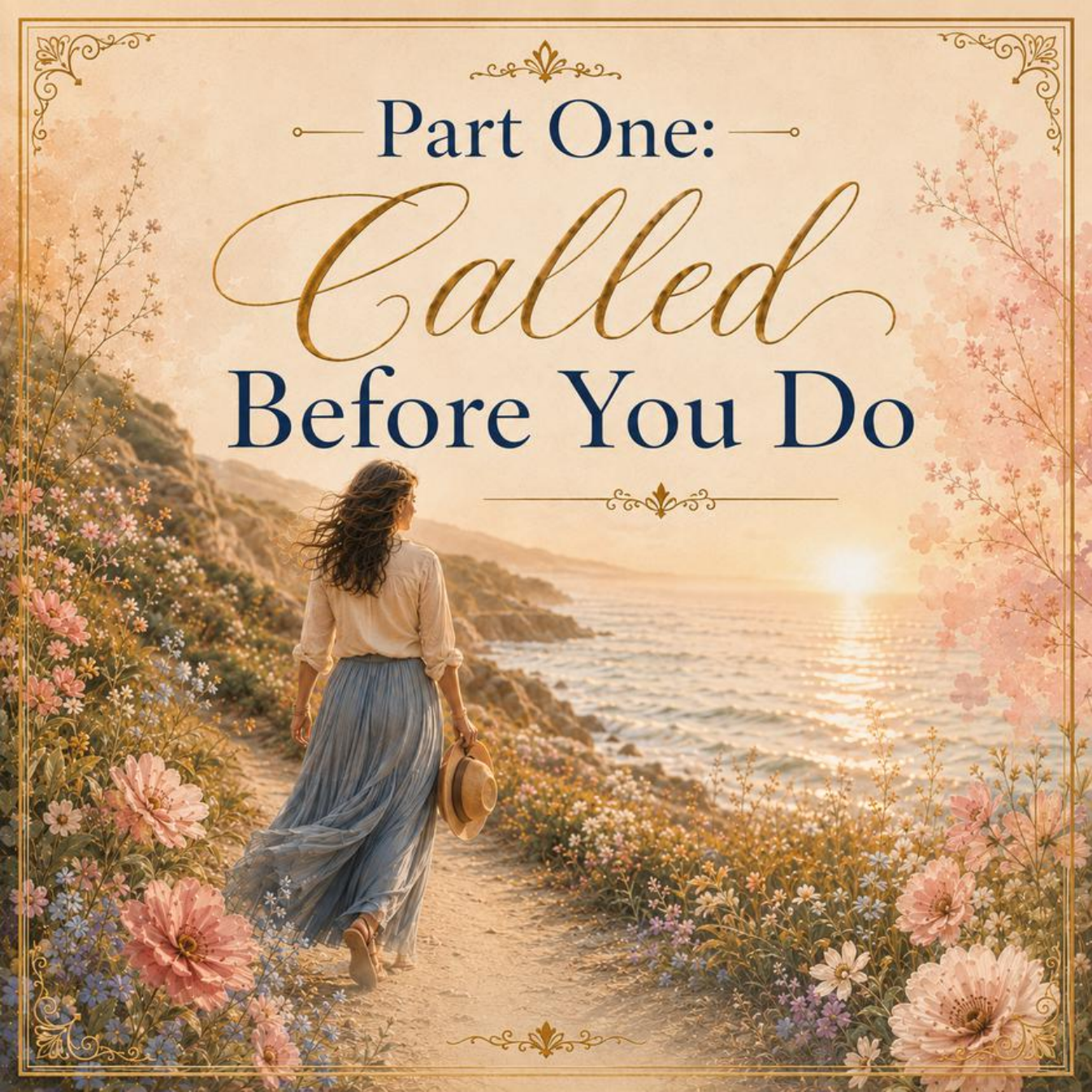
A devoted student of the Word, Sherry graduated from AFCM Bible School in 2007 and serves in the helps ministry at her local church. She especially loves spending time with her grandchildren.

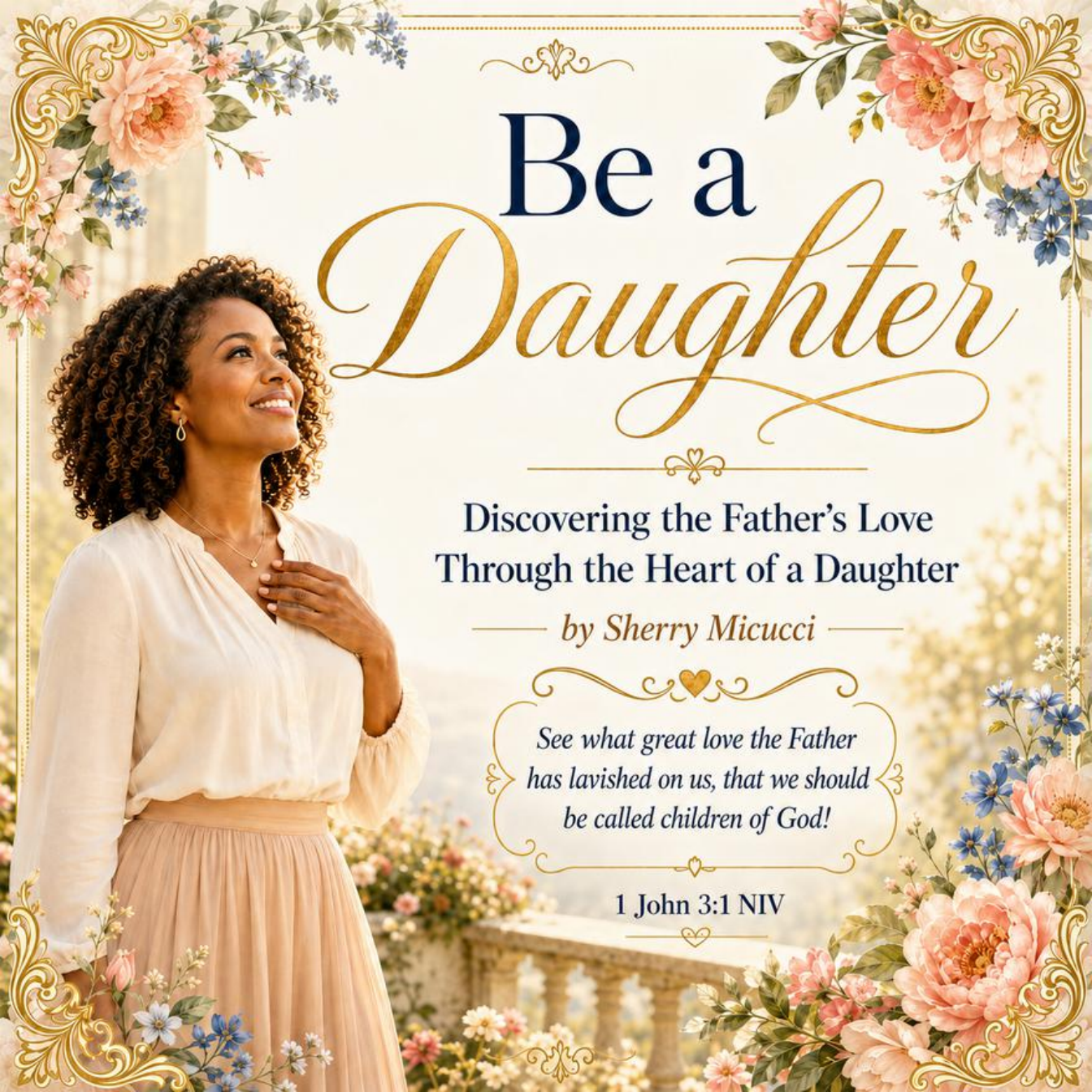


— Part One: —

Called

Before You Do





Be a Daughter

Discovering the Father's Love
Through the Heart of a Daughter

— by Sherry Micucci —

*See what great love the Father
has lavished on us, that we should
be called children of God!*

1 John 3:1 NIV



I was five years old when trust was broken.

The people who should have loved and protected me became the very ones who wounded me. Childhood became a confusing mixture of longing for love while fearing the people who offered it. Safety and affection became tangled together in ways a child should never have to understand.

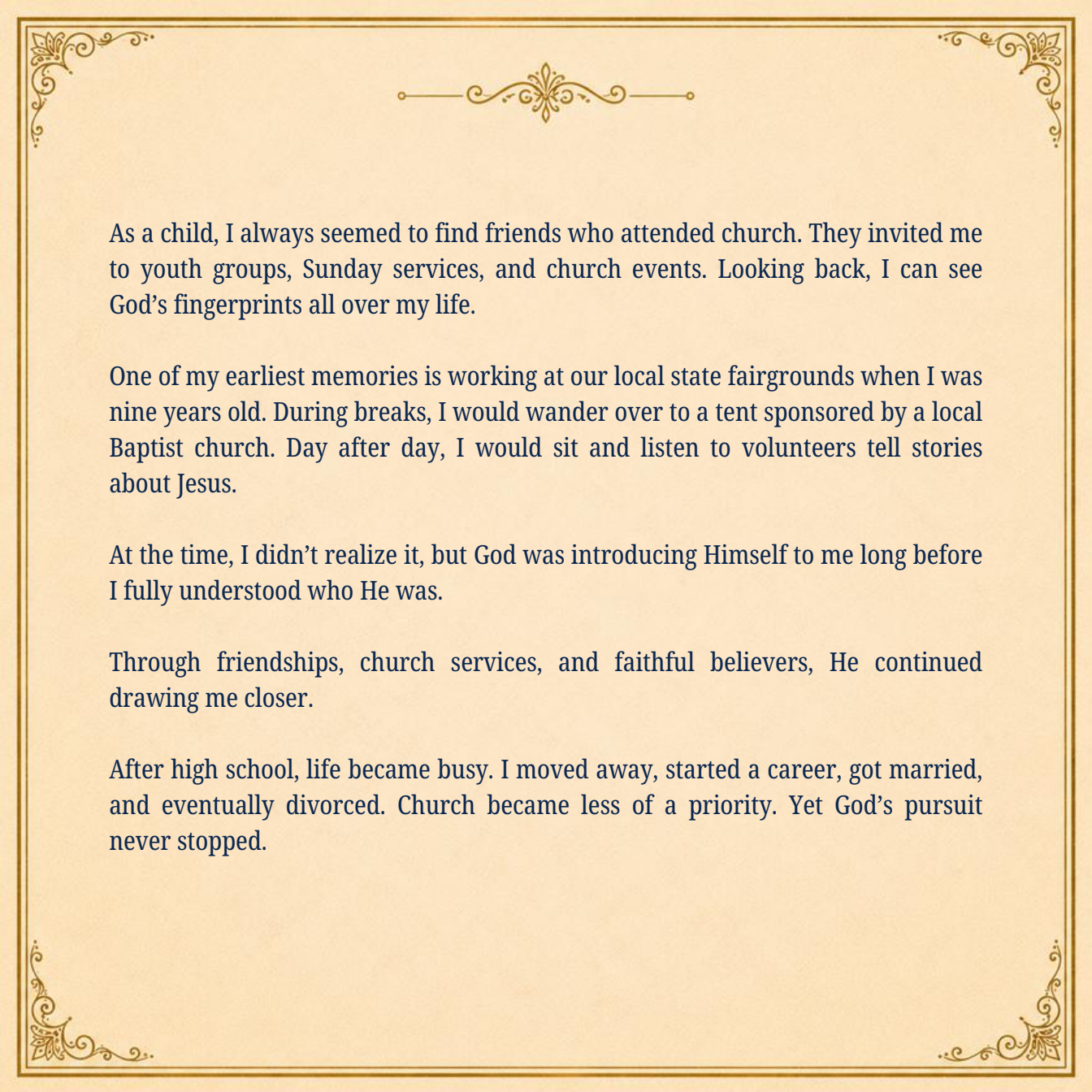
My biological father was absent for most of my life. My parents divorced when I was just a year old, and I grew up without really knowing him. As I got older, I would occasionally reach out, hoping to build a relationship. The visits were awkward. We were connected by blood but separated by years of distance and unfamiliarity.

Deep inside, however, there remained a longing—a desire to know what it felt like to have a father.

The Father Who Never Left

Even when I didn't recognize it, God was pursuing me.





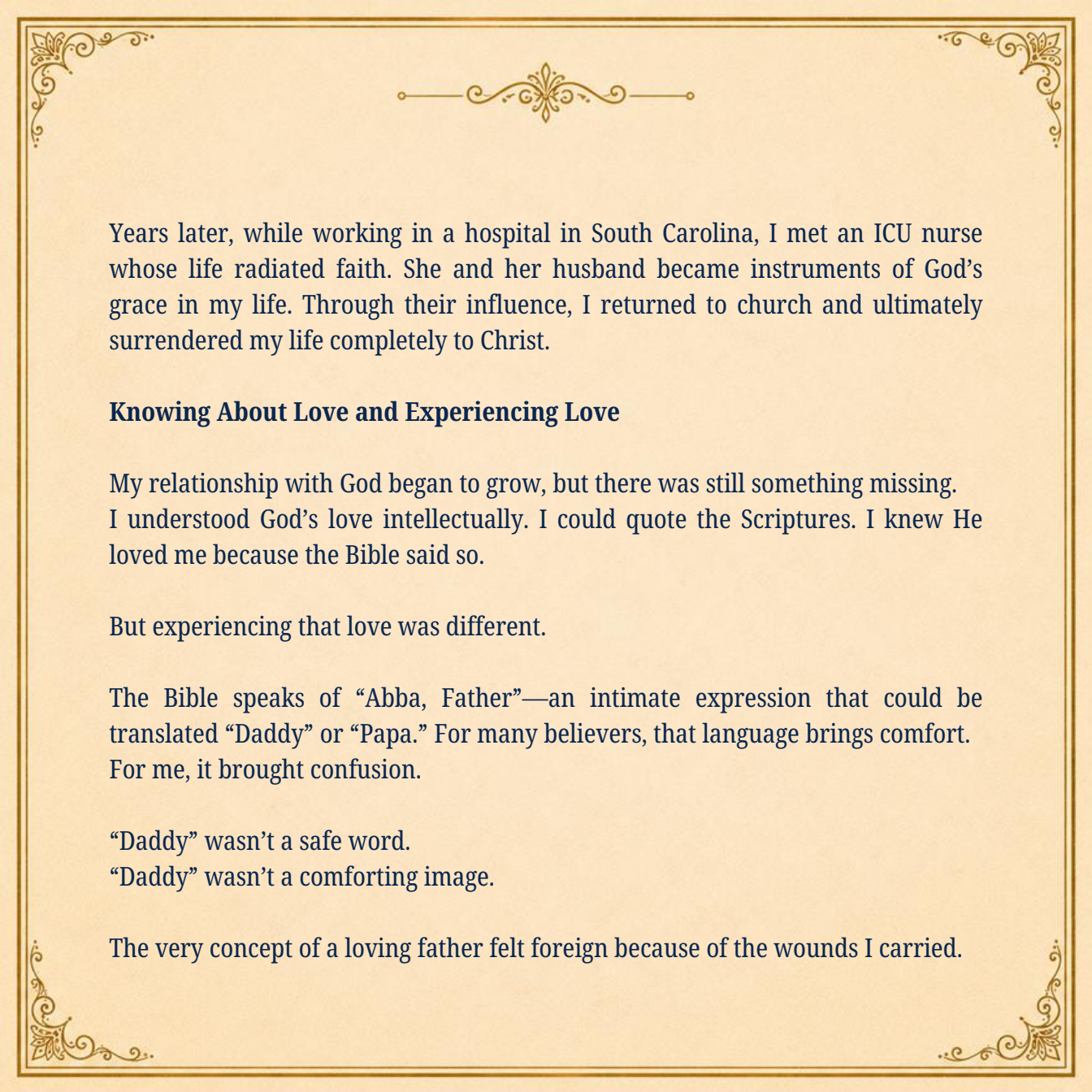
As a child, I always seemed to find friends who attended church. They invited me to youth groups, Sunday services, and church events. Looking back, I can see God's fingerprints all over my life.

One of my earliest memories is working at our local state fairgrounds when I was nine years old. During breaks, I would wander over to a tent sponsored by a local Baptist church. Day after day, I would sit and listen to volunteers tell stories about Jesus.

At the time, I didn't realize it, but God was introducing Himself to me long before I fully understood who He was.

Through friendships, church services, and faithful believers, He continued drawing me closer.

After high school, life became busy. I moved away, started a career, got married, and eventually divorced. Church became less of a priority. Yet God's pursuit never stopped.



Years later, while working in a hospital in South Carolina, I met an ICU nurse whose life radiated faith. She and her husband became instruments of God's grace in my life. Through their influence, I returned to church and ultimately surrendered my life completely to Christ.

Knowing About Love and Experiencing Love

My relationship with God began to grow, but there was still something missing. I understood God's love intellectually. I could quote the Scriptures. I knew He loved me because the Bible said so.

But experiencing that love was different.

The Bible speaks of "Abba, Father"—an intimate expression that could be translated "Daddy" or "Papa." For many believers, that language brings comfort. For me, it brought confusion.

"Daddy" wasn't a safe word.

"Daddy" wasn't a comforting image.

The very concept of a loving father felt foreign because of the wounds I carried.



The answer
wasn't found in
striving
to feel loved.

The answer was
found in becoming
a daughter.





For years, I functioned from knowledge rather than understanding. I knew God loved me, but I struggled to receive it deeply in my heart.

Looking Through the Wrong End

Years later, as a grown woman with children of my own, God began revealing something profound.

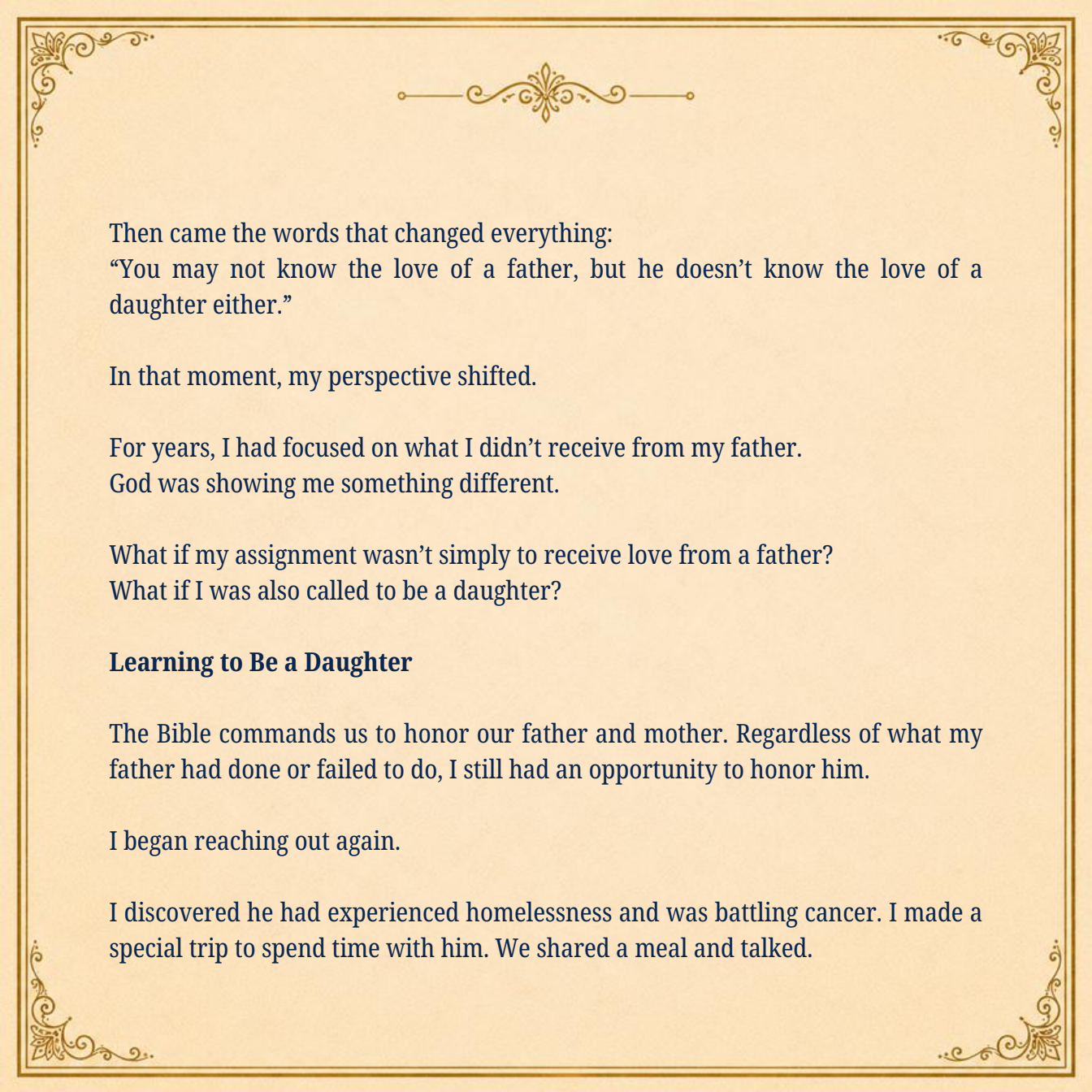
There was a popular song on the radio about a father dancing with his daughter throughout different stages of her life. Every time it played, I changed the station. I couldn't relate.

One day, I reached for the button to turn it off again, but something stopped me. "Lord," I asked, "why does this still bother me?"

Immediately, I sensed Him speaking to my heart.

In my mind, I saw what looked like a cardboard tube. I was looking through one end, and suddenly it turned around.

The Lord said, "You're looking at it wrong."



Then came the words that changed everything:

“You may not know the love of a father, but he doesn’t know the love of a daughter either.”

In that moment, my perspective shifted.

For years, I had focused on what I didn’t receive from my father. God was showing me something different.

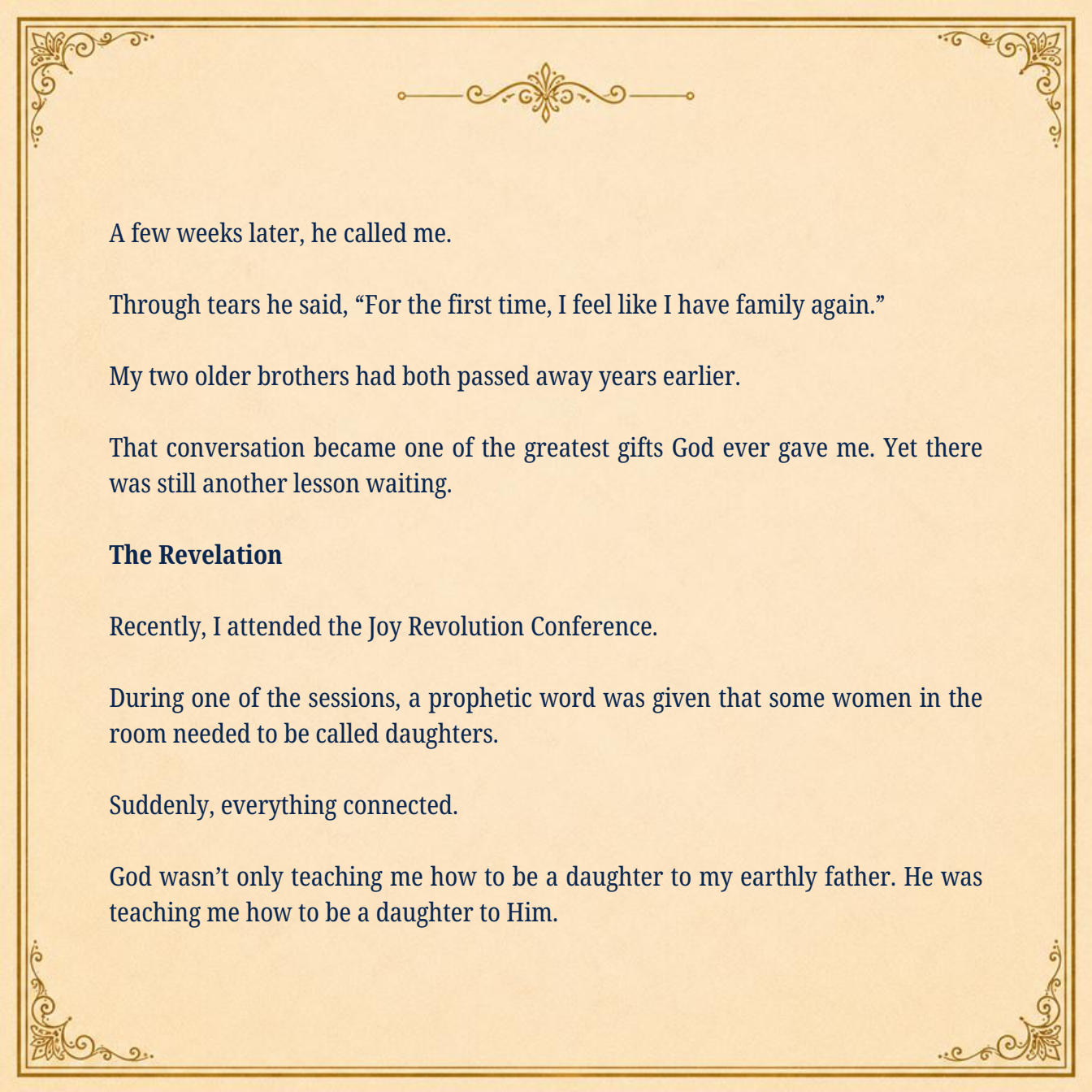
What if my assignment wasn’t simply to receive love from a father?
What if I was also called to be a daughter?

Learning to Be a Daughter

The Bible commands us to honor our father and mother. Regardless of what my father had done or failed to do, I still had an opportunity to honor him.

I began reaching out again.

I discovered he had experienced homelessness and was battling cancer. I made a special trip to spend time with him. We shared a meal and talked.



A few weeks later, he called me.

Through tears he said, “For the first time, I feel like I have family again.”

My two older brothers had both passed away years earlier.

That conversation became one of the greatest gifts God ever gave me. Yet there was still another lesson waiting.

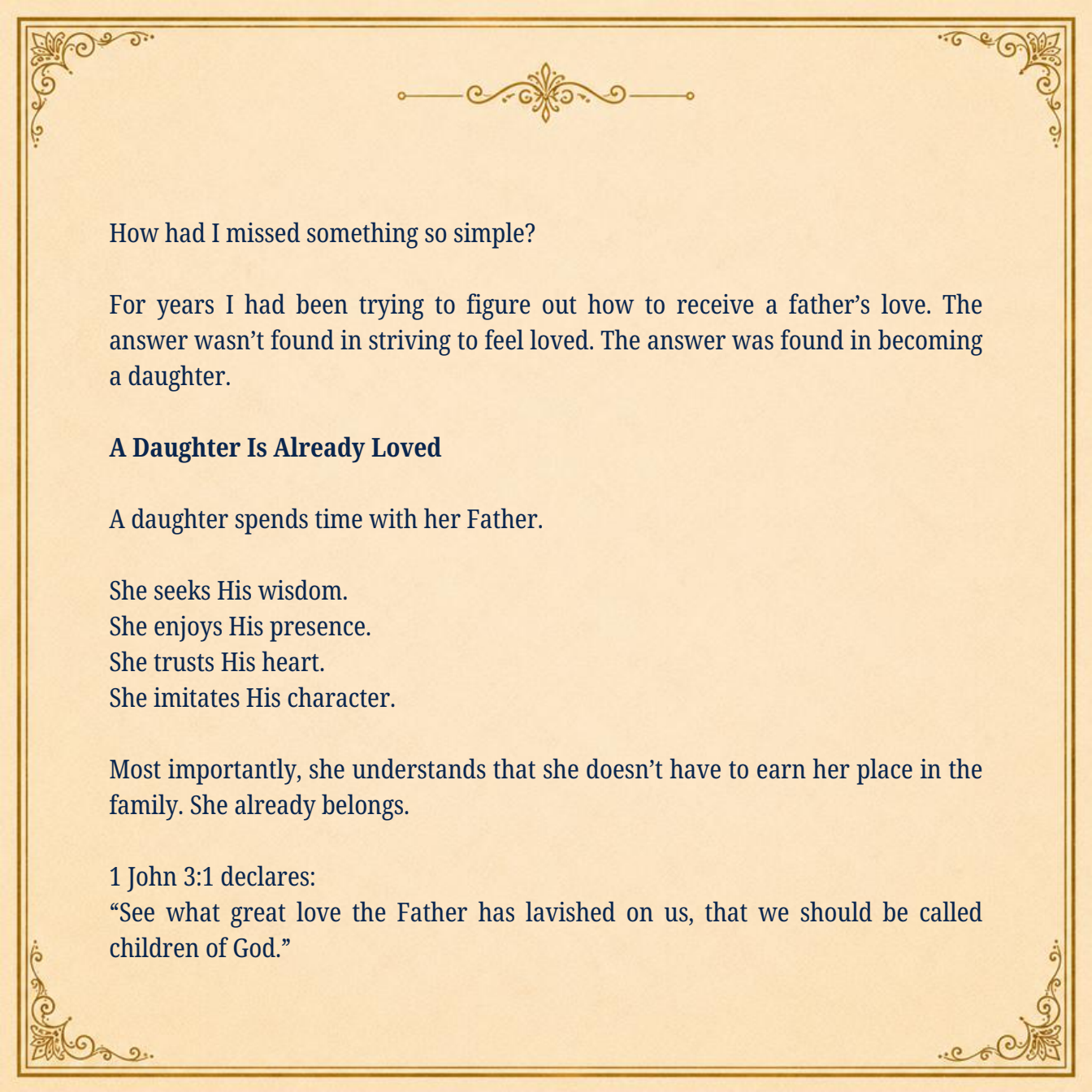
The Revelation

Recently, I attended the Joy Revolution Conference.

During one of the sessions, a prophetic word was given that some women in the room needed to be called daughters.

Suddenly, everything connected.

God wasn’t only teaching me how to be a daughter to my earthly father. He was teaching me how to be a daughter to Him.



How had I missed something so simple?

For years I had been trying to figure out how to receive a father's love. The answer wasn't found in striving to feel loved. The answer was found in becoming a daughter.

A Daughter Is Already Loved

A daughter spends time with her Father.

She seeks His wisdom.

She enjoys His presence.

She trusts His heart.

She imitates His character.

Most importantly, she understands that she doesn't have to earn her place in the family. She already belongs.

1 John 3:1 declares:

“See what great love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God.”



A daughter doesn't
have to chase love.

A daughter doesn't
have to prove herself worthy.

A daughter doesn't
have to strive for acceptance.

A daughter is
already loved.



What a beautiful truth.

I spent years searching for something I already possessed.

His love had never escaped me. It had been surrounding me all along.

The wounds of my earthly experience had simply made it difficult for me to see. When we are born again, our identity is no longer defined by what happened to us. Our spirit is made new in Christ. As we renew our minds through God's Word, we begin to see ourselves through His eyes rather than through the lens of our pain.

Today, my journey continues.

I am still learning what it means to live as a daughter of the King.

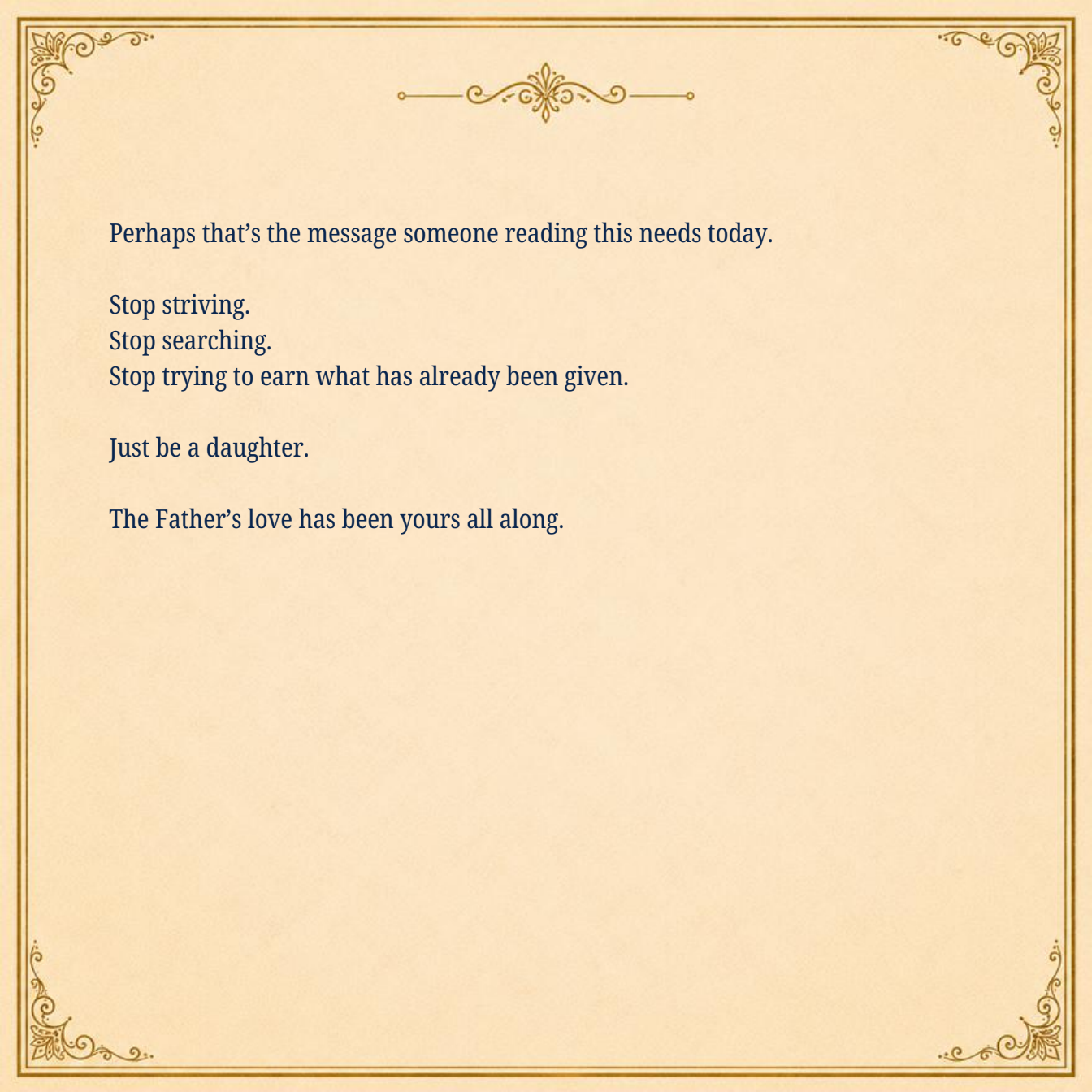
But I've discovered this much:

A daughter doesn't have to chase love.

A daughter doesn't have to prove herself worthy.

A daughter doesn't have to strive for acceptance.

A daughter is already loved.



Perhaps that's the message someone reading this needs today.

Stop striving.

Stop searching.

Stop trying to earn what has already been given.

Just be a daughter.

The Father's love has been yours all along.

The Daughter Exchange

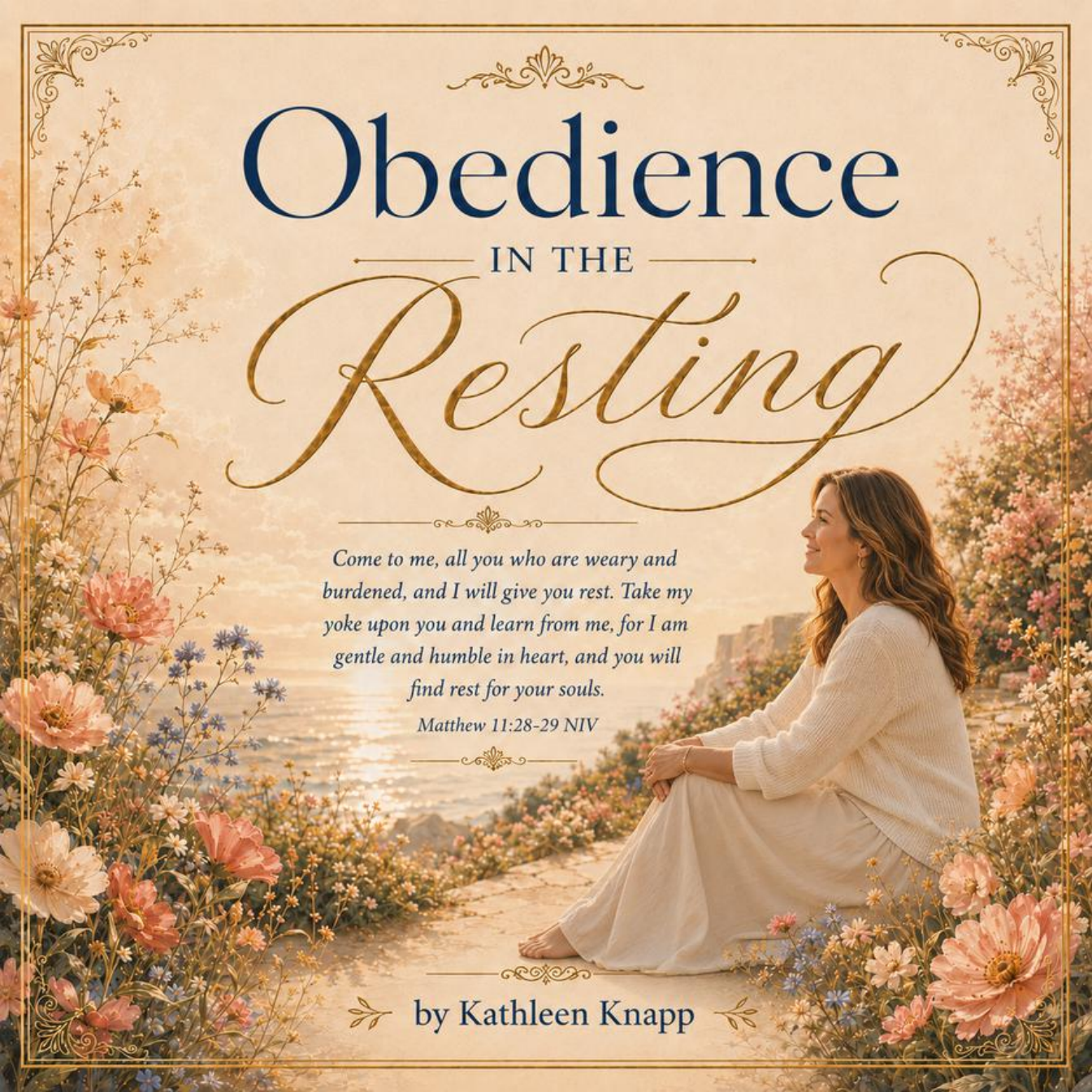
Cross out the statement
that has followed you:

-  I was forgotten.
-  I was unwanted.
-  I was overlooked.
-  I was difficult to love.
-  I had to earn my place.

Now circle the truth
you are choosing:

- ☐ I am seen.
- ☐ I am chosen.
- ☐ I am wanted.
- ☐ I am loved.
- ☐ I belong.

*Today, I am turning the lens.
I will no longer define the Father
by the wounds of my past.
I will learn to see myself as His daughter.*

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white long-sleeved dress, is sitting barefoot on a stone path. She is looking off to the side, towards a sunset over a body of water. The path is lined with various flowers, including large pink daisies and smaller blue and yellow blossoms. The background shows a soft, golden light from the setting sun, creating a peaceful and serene atmosphere. The entire scene is framed by a decorative gold border with floral motifs in the corners.

Obedience

IN THE

Resting

*Come to me, all you who are weary and
burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my
yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am
gentle and humble in heart, and you will
find rest for your souls.*

Matthew 11:28-29 NIV

by Kathleen Knapp



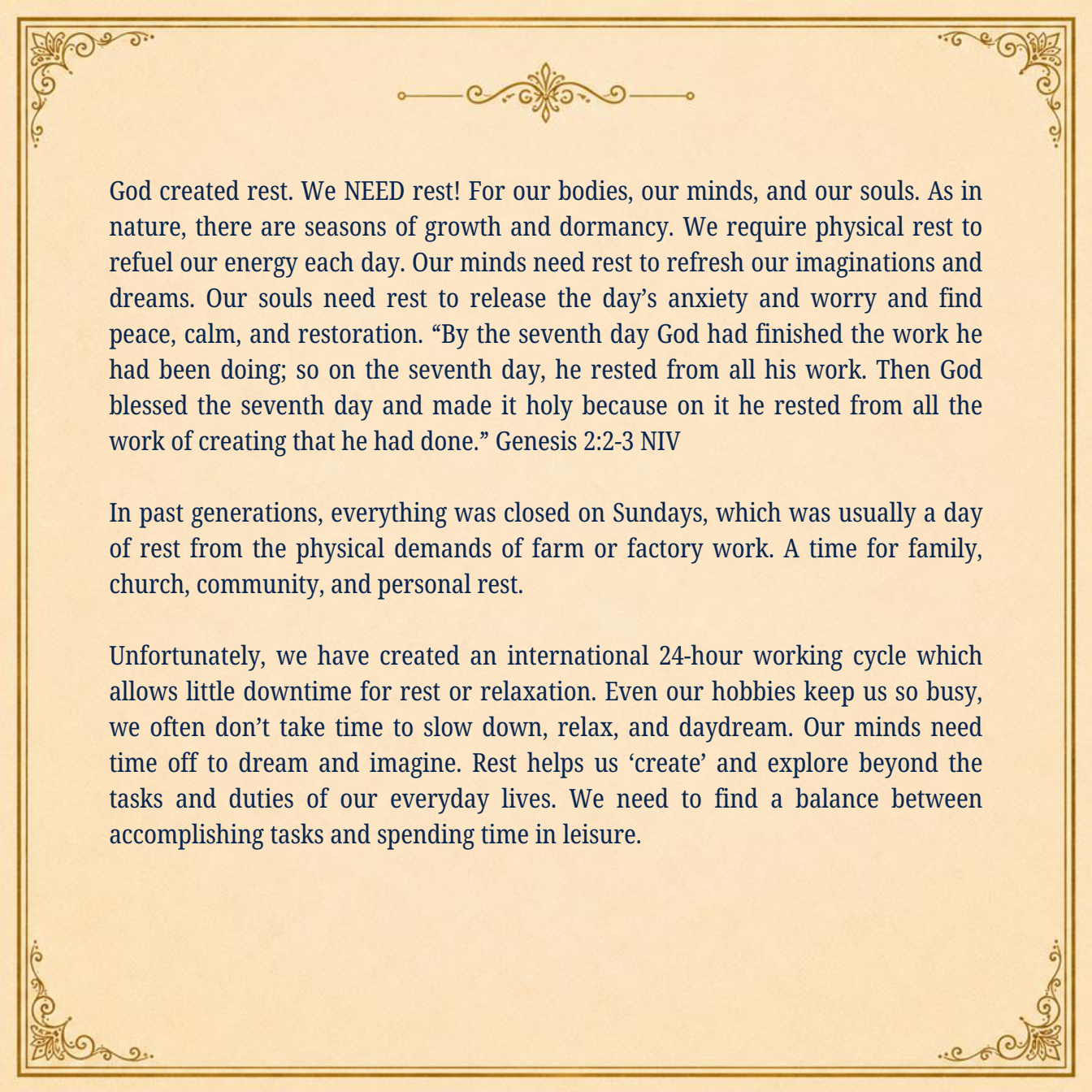
I have a confession to make. I have a hard time sitting still. Those of you who know me are probably laughing, but really, resting is hard. After decades of shift work, caring for a family, and participating in community activities, I find it hard to relax. I struggle with the need to feel “productive”. Maybe you can relate.

While camping with my family recently, I enjoyed a very relaxing day of doing nothing! Well, I reclined in a camp chair and read a book all day. But seriously, how often do we take the time to relax and do nothing?

So often in our busy world, we idolize productivity and feel guilty for taking time to rest. As a result, we feel weary, tired, and depleted. Jesus said: “Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls.”

Matthew 11:28-29 NIV

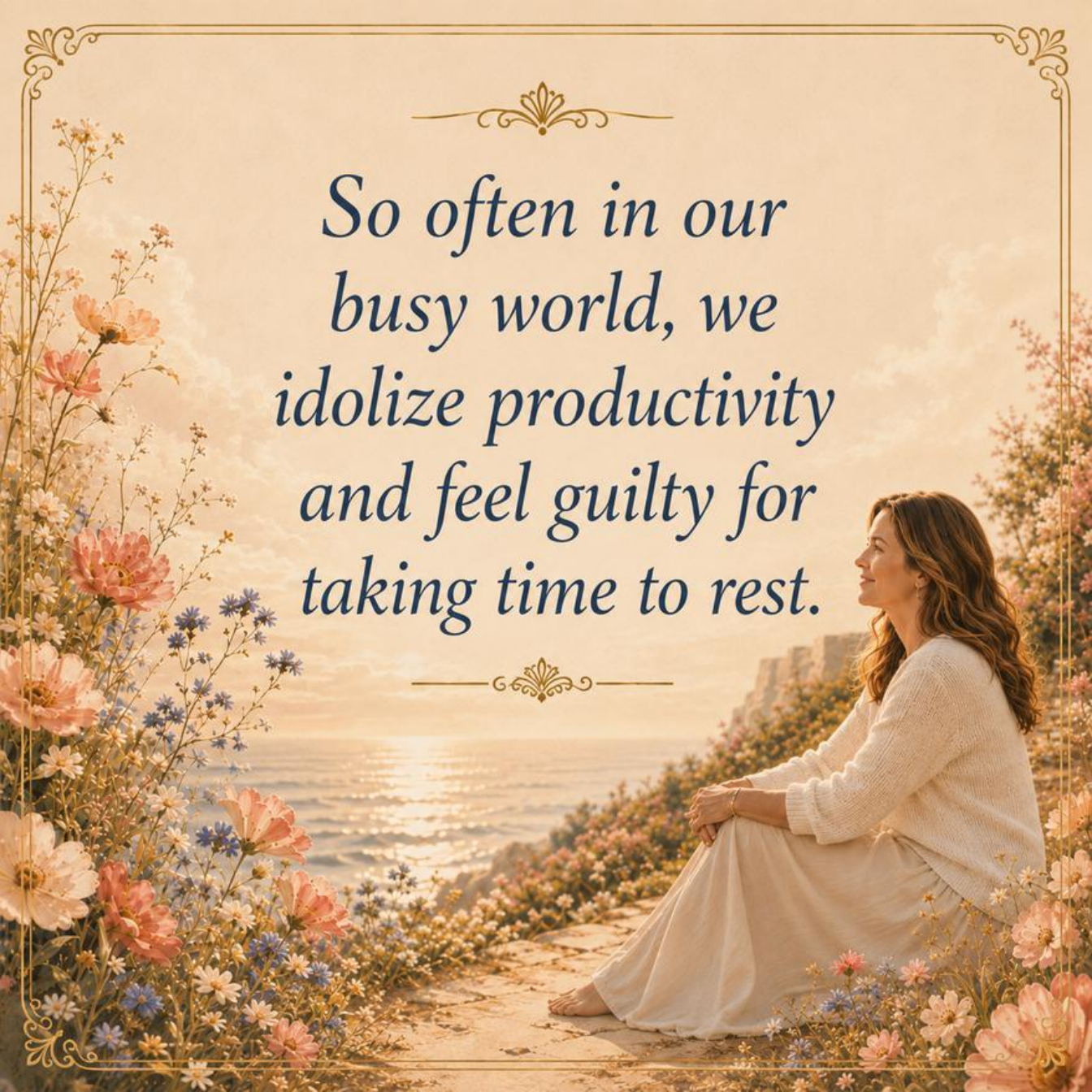




God created rest. We NEED rest! For our bodies, our minds, and our souls. As in nature, there are seasons of growth and dormancy. We require physical rest to refuel our energy each day. Our minds need rest to refresh our imaginations and dreams. Our souls need rest to release the day's anxiety and worry and find peace, calm, and restoration. "By the seventh day God had finished the work he had been doing; so on the seventh day, he rested from all his work. Then God blessed the seventh day and made it holy because on it he rested from all the work of creating that he had done." Genesis 2:2-3 NIV

In past generations, everything was closed on Sundays, which was usually a day of rest from the physical demands of farm or factory work. A time for family, church, community, and personal rest.

Unfortunately, we have created an international 24-hour working cycle which allows little downtime for rest or relaxation. Even our hobbies keep us so busy, we often don't take time to slow down, relax, and daydream. Our minds need time off to dream and imagine. Rest helps us 'create' and explore beyond the tasks and duties of our everyday lives. We need to find a balance between accomplishing tasks and spending time in leisure.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting on a stone path, looking out over a vast ocean at sunset. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, textured dress. The path is lined with a variety of flowers, including large pink daisies and smaller blue and white blossoms. The sky is a warm, golden-orange color, and the sun is low on the horizon, reflecting on the water. The entire scene is framed by a decorative gold border with ornate corner pieces and a central flourish above and below the text.

*So often in our
busy world, we
idolize productivity
and feel guilty for
taking time to rest.*



Even Jesus took time to rest, withdrawing from the crowds who sought his teaching and the disciples who craved his companionship, seeking rest and communion with God, his father, in the desert alone. “Very early in the morning, while it was still dark, Jesus got up, left the house and went off to a solitary place, where he prayed.” Mark 1:35 NIV

I encourage you today to make time for yourself to rest, relax, and daydream, even if it’s only for ten minutes with a quiet cup of tea or a walk around the block. Or schedule some time to take a break from your daily pressures and do something that refreshes you. I’ll join you as I sit down, relax, and take a deep dive into another book.

Download a beautiful page of hope scriptures, free from my website. Visit KathleenKnappWriter.com and subscribe to receive your free gift.

A Rest Permission Slip

Today, I give myself permission to...

- ☐ Sit quietly without needing to accomplish anything
- ☐ Read something simply because I enjoy it
- ☐ Take a slow walk
- ☐ Put my phone away for a little while
- ☐ Enjoy a cup of coffee or tea without multitasking
- ☐ Daydream, breathe, and let my mind wander
- ☐ Say no to something that can wait
- ☐ Rest without explaining or apologizing

*Rest is not wasted time.
It is one of the ways God
restores what life has depleted.*

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a light-colored sweater and a long pink skirt, sits on a wooden bench. She is holding a white mug and looking out over a coastal landscape at sunset. The scene is framed by a decorative border of pink and white flowers. The text is centered at the top of the image.

HOW
STILLNESS
PREPARES

Your Perspective

BEFORE
GOD REVEALS
THE NEXT ASSIGNMENT

*"Be still, and
know that I am God."*

Psalm 46:10

by
JANICE CONYERS





Have you ever looked back over a season of your life and realized that God was preparing you for something long before you recognized what He was doing?

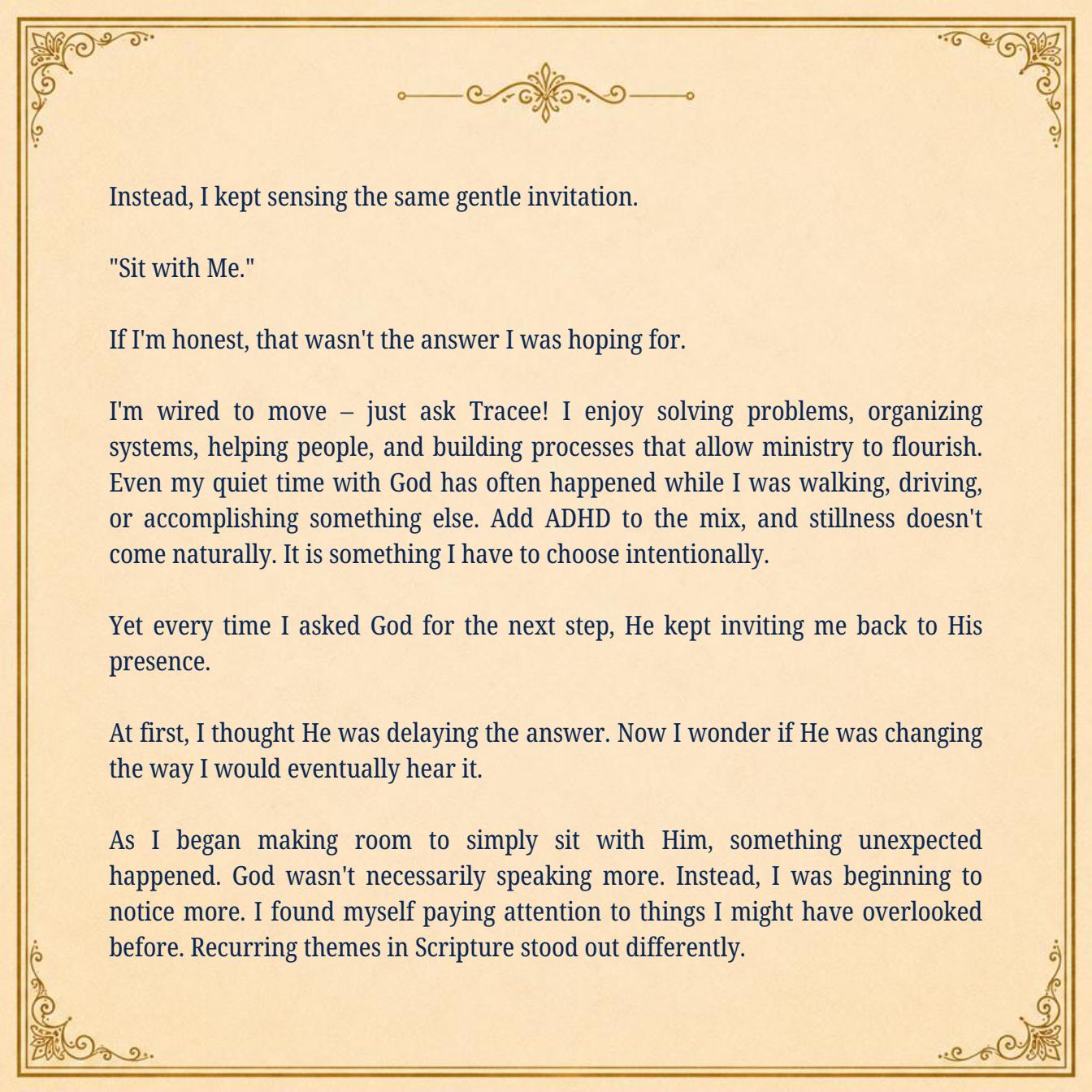
I've been doing a lot of that lately.

Earlier this year, I spent several weeks writing a Bible study lesson on stillness. I immersed myself in Psalm 46:10, reflected on what it means to quiet the noise around us, and wrote about creating intentional space to hear God's voice. I encouraged readers to slow down, stop striving, and simply sit in God's presence. At the time, I believed I was writing a lesson for someone else.

Looking back now, I realize God was writing the lesson for me.

Since our Unveiled Living Joy Revolution Conference, I've found myself in a season unlike any I've experienced before. Throughout the conference, several people shared prophetic words with me. Although each one was unique, there were common threads that continued to surface; fresh anointing, leadership, new territory, and a new season. Naturally, I began asking the Lord what it all meant. I wanted clarity, direction, I genuinely wanted Him to show me where He was leading.





Instead, I kept sensing the same gentle invitation.

"Sit with Me."

If I'm honest, that wasn't the answer I was hoping for.

I'm wired to move – just ask Tracee! I enjoy solving problems, organizing systems, helping people, and building processes that allow ministry to flourish. Even my quiet time with God has often happened while I was walking, driving, or accomplishing something else. Add ADHD to the mix, and stillness doesn't come naturally. It is something I have to choose intentionally.

Yet every time I asked God for the next step, He kept inviting me back to His presence.

At first, I thought He was delaying the answer. Now I wonder if He was changing the way I would eventually hear it.

As I began making room to simply sit with Him, something unexpected happened. God wasn't necessarily speaking more. Instead, I was beginning to notice more. I found myself paying attention to things I might have overlooked before. Recurring themes in Scripture stood out differently.



Dreams lingered in my mind long enough for me to pray through them instead of dismissing them before breakfast. Conversations carried more weight. Gentle nudges from the Holy Spirit became easier to recognize.

Nothing around me had really changed but something inside me had.

As I reflected on all of this, my thoughts kept returning to Moses and the burning bush. It's one of the most familiar stories in Scripture, yet I found myself noticing a small detail that I had somehow skimmed over for years.

Before God called Moses by name...Before He spoke about Egypt...Before He revealed His plan...Moses made a decision.

"I will turn aside to see this great sight..." Exodus 3:3

That one sentence has stayed with me.

Moses noticed something unusual, but he didn't keep walking. He didn't admire it from a distance or promise himself he would come back later. He stopped what he was doing, turned aside, and gave God his attention, and only then did God call his name.





I can't help but wonder how many burning bushes I've walked past over the years because I was too busy accomplishing good things to notice what God was trying to show me.

I wonder how often I've prayed, "Lord, speak to me," while filling every quiet moment with another task, another responsibility, another distraction. Perhaps before God redirected Moses' life, He first retrained his attention. Perhaps He still works that way today.

As I've continued to practice stillness, I've begun noticing another change that I never expected. It has affected the way I see my everyday work.

For years, I naturally thought of myself as an administrator. I completed tasks, solved problems, supported ministries, and helped people move forward. Those things are still part of what I do, but somewhere along the way, the lens through which I viewed my work began to shift.

Instead of seeing individual tasks, I began seeing systems. Instead of solving today's problem, I started asking what was creating the problem in the first place. Instead of focusing on one ministry at a time, I found myself considering how decisions affected the health of the church as a whole.





Perspective
changes *practice*.

When God *changes*
the way we see,
He *inevitably* changes
the way we *live*.



Nothing about my job description changed overnight, but everything about the way I saw it did.

That realization stopped me in my tracks because I suddenly understood something much bigger than my role at work.

Perspective changes practice. When God changes the way we see, He inevitably changes the way we live.

I've realized that this has been His work in me all along. I thought He was preparing me for a new assignment, but perhaps He was first preparing my perspective. Before expanding my influence, He was expanding my awareness. Before asking me to lead differently, He was teaching me to see differently.

Isn't that what stillness has always been about?

When I wrote that lesson months ago, I described stillness as creating space in our hearts and minds to become fully present with God. I wrote that stillness isn't empty; it's sacred space. At the time, I understood those words intellectually.

Today, I understand them differently.





Stillness has become the place where God gently untangles my striving. It's where He reminds me that my identity isn't found in what I accomplish but in whose I am. It's where He teaches me to trust Him before He explains Himself. It's where I've learned that hearing His voice is often less about waiting for Him to speak louder and more about allowing my own soul to become quieter.

That brings me back to Moses.

Like so many of us, Moses eventually began listing all the reasons he wasn't the right person. He questioned his ability, his gifting, and his qualifications. God's response has become one of my favorite reminders in Scripture because He never tried to convince Moses that he was enough.

Instead, He simply promised, "I will be with you."

I've begun to wonder if we've been asking the wrong questions.

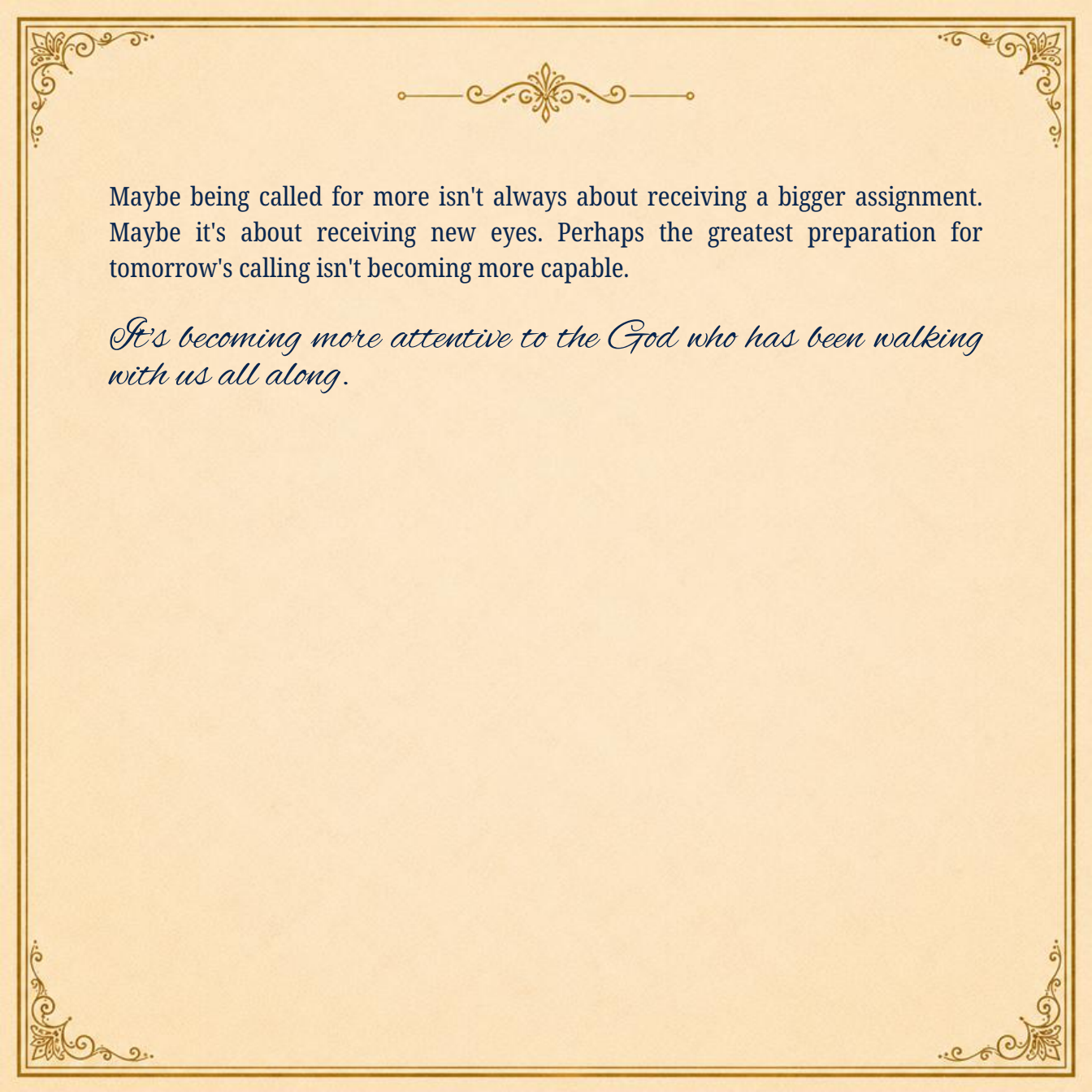
Maybe instead of asking, "Lord, what am I supposed to do next?" we should first ask, "Lord, what are You trying to help me see?"

Because perhaps before God sends us somewhere new, He first teaches us how to recognize His presence where we already are.





Stillness
has become
the place where
God gently
untangles
my *striving*.



Maybe being called for more isn't always about receiving a bigger assignment. Maybe it's about receiving new eyes. Perhaps the greatest preparation for tomorrow's calling isn't becoming more capable.

It's becoming more attentive to the God who has been walking with us all along.

Untangling *the Striving*

Sometimes striving does not look like ambition. Sometimes it looks like overthinking, forcing an answer, trying to prove ourselves, carrying what God never asked us to carry, or believing everything depends on us.

“Stillness has become the place where God gently untangles my striving.”

NAME THE KNOTS

Write one word or short phrase inside each “knot” on the page:

What am I
trying to
control?

What am I
trying to
prove?

What am I
afraid will happen
if I stop
pushing?



UNTANGLING the *Striving*

*Take a deep breath. Be still.
Let God gently untangle what you were never meant to carry.*



1

What am I trying to control?



2

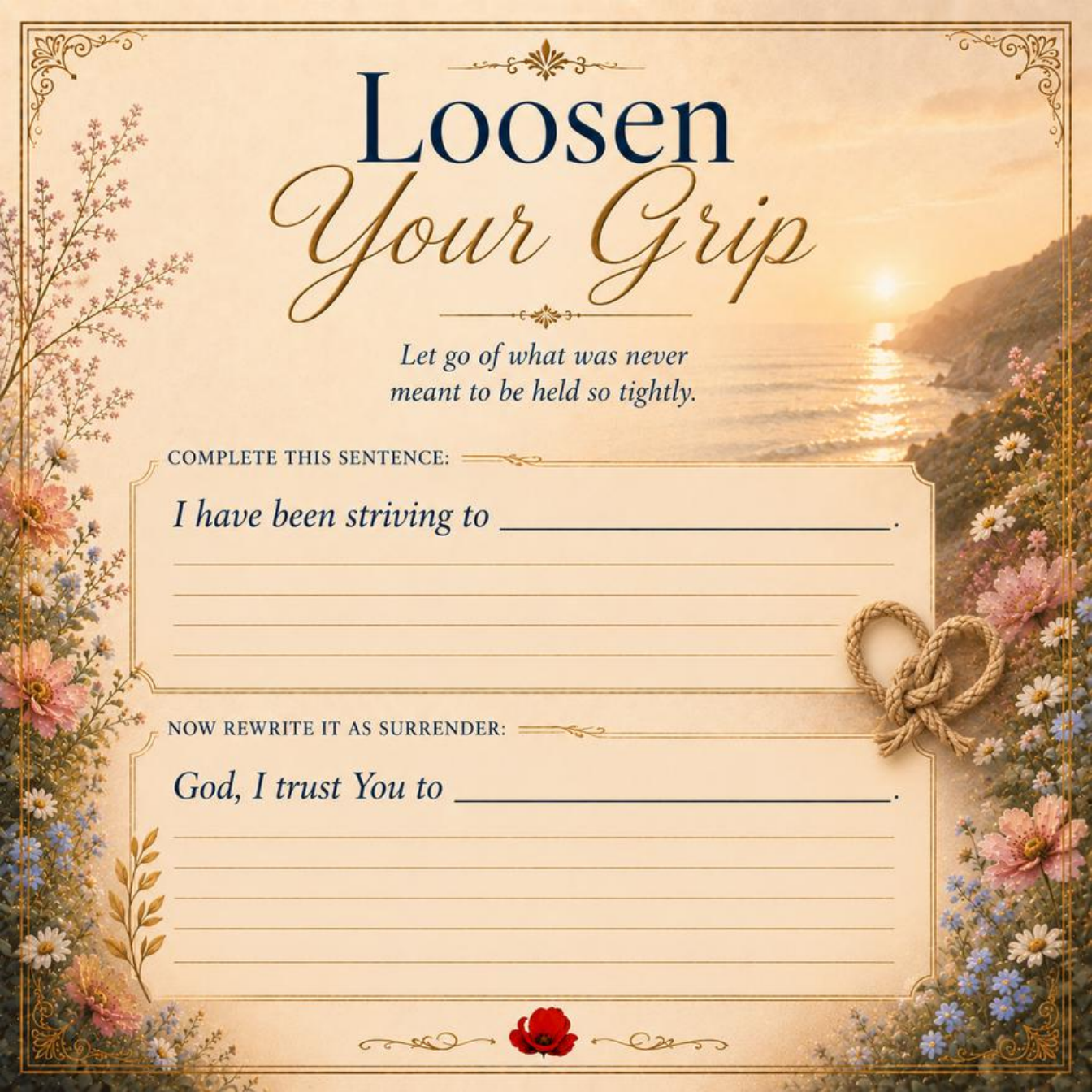
What am I trying to prove?



3

What am I afraid will happen if I stop pushing?





Loosen *Your Grip*

*Let go of what was never
meant to be held so tightly.*

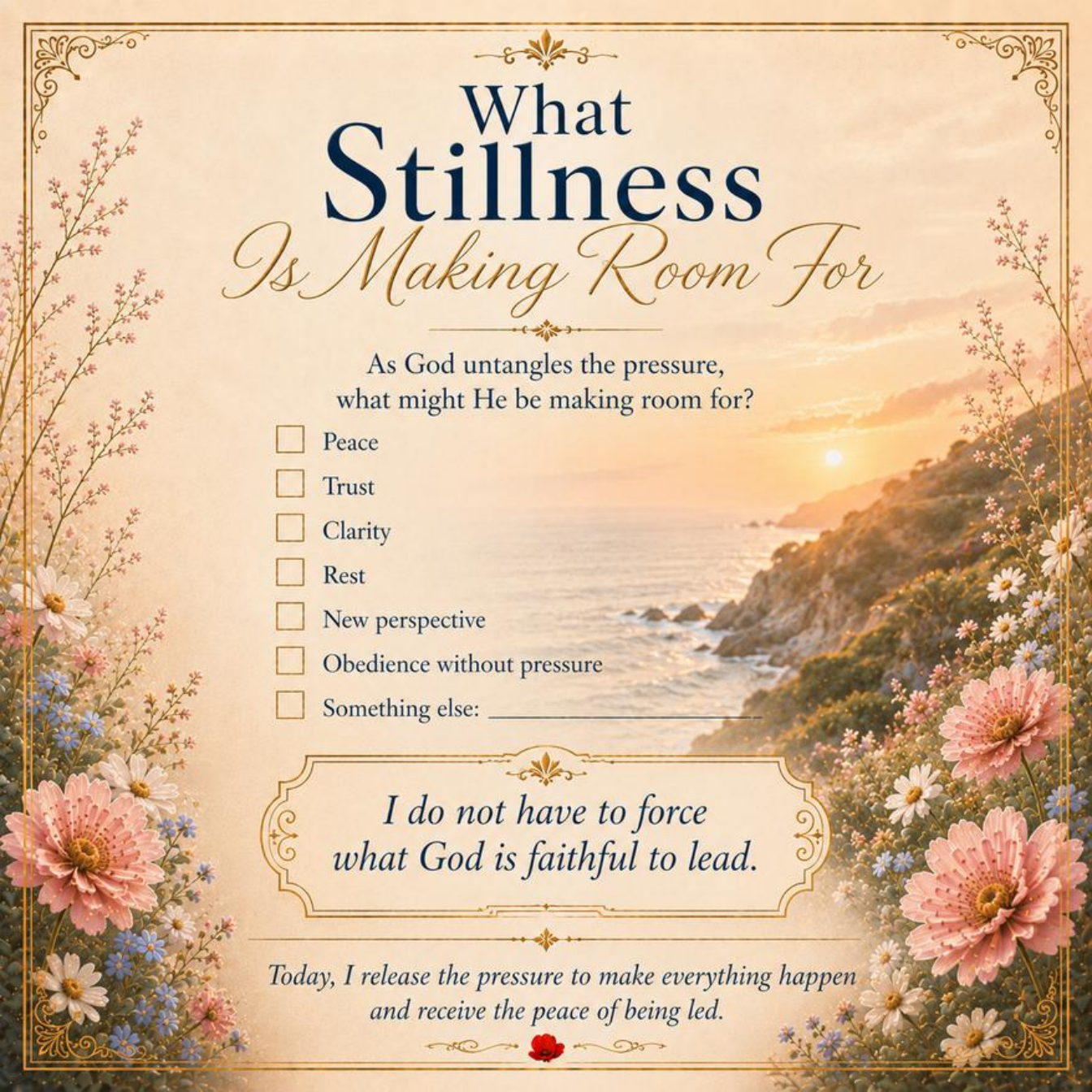
COMPLETE THIS SENTENCE: 

I have been striving to _____.

NOW REWRITE IT AS SURRENDER: 

God, I trust You to _____.





What Stillness *Is Making Room For*

As God untangles the pressure,
what might He be making room for?

- ☐ Peace
- ☐ Trust
- ☐ Clarity
- ☐ Rest
- ☐ New perspective
- ☐ Obedience without pressure
- ☐ Something else: _____

*I do not have to force
what God is faithful to lead.*

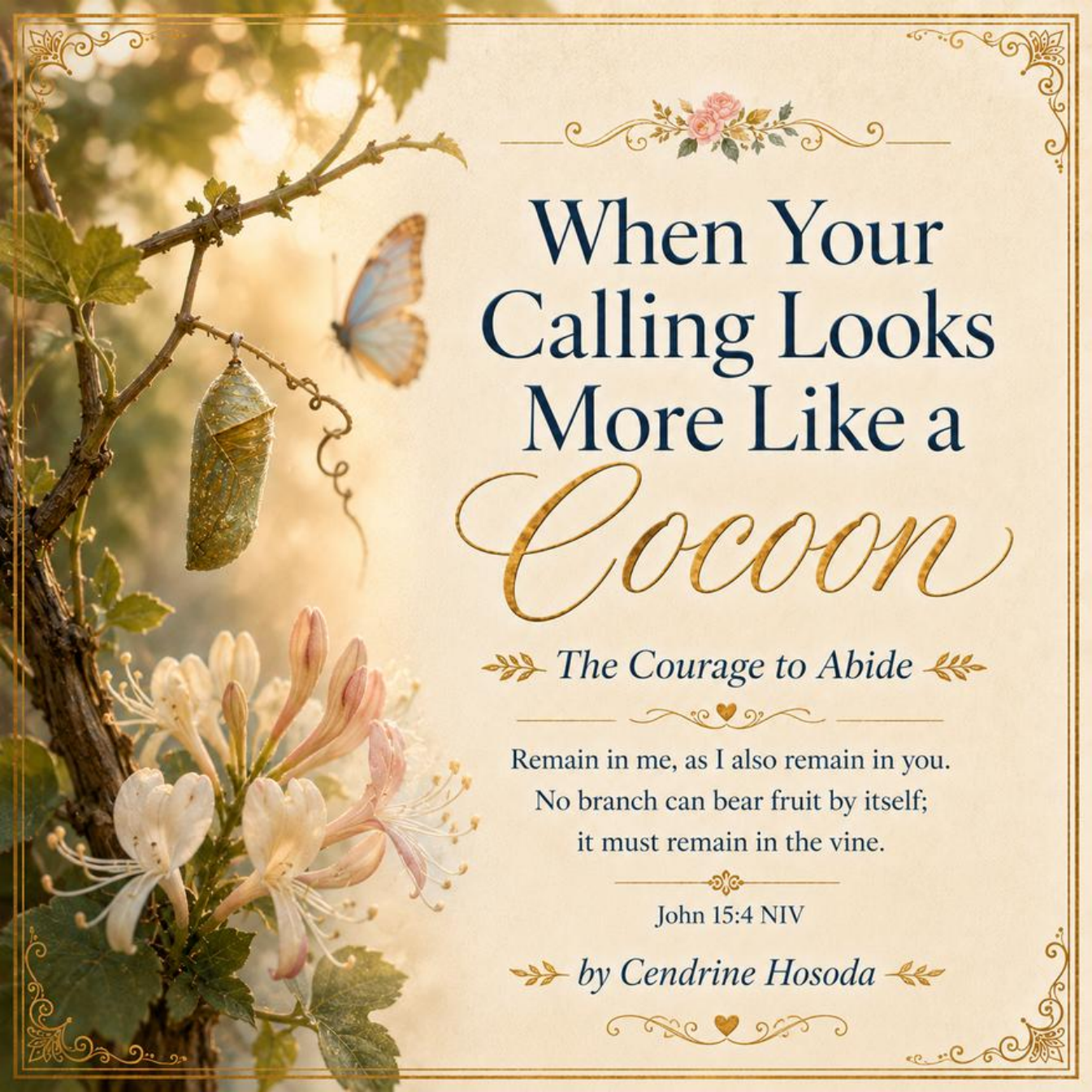
*Today, I release the pressure to make everything happen
and receive the peace of being led.*



— Part Two —

Prepared
in Hidden Places





When Your Calling Looks More Like a *Cocoon*

— *The Courage to Abide* —

Remain in me, as I also remain in you.
No branch can bear fruit by itself;
it must remain in the vine.

—  —
John 15:4 NIV

— *by Cendrine Hosoda* —



For a long time, messages about purpose and calling stirred two very different things in me at the same time. Part of me felt inspired and part of me felt discouraged.

I would hear stories of people discovering the thing God created them to do and stepping out in bold faith. Doors opened, momentum built, support showed up and their work found its people. And meanwhile, a very different conversation was happening inside of me.



"I love God. I want to say yes. I want to make a difference. But why does it feel like I'm walking through fog while everyone else seems to have a map?"

Maybe you know that feeling too.

Maybe you have done a lot of inner work, pursued healing, grown in your relationship with God, worked through hard things, and done your best to walk with integrity, maybe even thought you had clarity on what God put on your heart. And then you started building.



You stepped out, did the courageous thing, and worked hard. But instead of doors flying open, you found yourself facing long stretches of quiet.

Some questions began showing up for me in those places. Am I missing something? Did I misunderstand God? Did I do something wrong? Is this spiritual warfare? Is this resistance? Is it simply not time yet?

I know this place more personally than I expected to. I believed I had found work that aligned deeply with God's heart and with my own story. I cared about it deeply. Quality mattered greatly to me in this work and so did integrity. I cared about serving people well.

And honestly, I think somewhere inside me I assumed that faithfulness and hard work would naturally create momentum. Instead, I found myself walking through a season of giving my whole heart while seeing very little visible traction. There is a particular kind of grief that comes from pouring your heart into something you believe God has placed in front of you and not seeing it unfold the way you expected.

It felt like everyone else was flying. Comparison can become very loud in seasons like that. It certainly did for me.



Comparison has a way
of making us

compare things
that were never
meant to be compared.

We compare our
behind-the-scenes
with someone else's
visible moments.

— When Your Calling Looks More Like a Cocoon —



It whispered things that sounded true in the moment: "They must be doing something right. I must be doing something wrong. Maybe I missed my purpose. Maybe I'm not good enough." But comparison has a way of making us compare things that were never meant to be compared. We compare our behind-the-scenes with someone else's visible moments, our internal wrestling to another person's public fruit, and our hidden seasons to what looks like effortless momentum.

And slowly, without realizing it, we begin telling ourselves stories. Thankfully, I kept sensing a gentle invitation from God. I feared the voice of accusation, worried that I disappointed God, or that correction was coming, but listening closely, it was an invitation. A quiet sense that seemed to say: "This isn't a critique of your value. You didn't miss Me. I am inviting you into something deeper."

Because sometimes we can accidentally pursue purpose from places we don't even realize are driving us. Many of us learned unspoken rules long before we learned to recognize them:

Take care of everyone else → Keep proving your value → Don't disappoint your value → Keep pushing → Rest later.





Calling
was never
meant to carry
the weight of our
identity



Those rules can wear spiritual language while still being rooted in fear, especially for those of us who learned early in life that love, acceptance, or safety had to be earned. We can call it purpose when underneath we are really trying to earn significance, belonging, safety, or worth.

Calling was never meant to carry the weight of our identity. Identity comes first. Jesus did not begin His ministry by proving Himself. Before the miracles, the crowds, and the work came the Father's words: "This is my beloved Son." Belonging came before assignment.

And even when we have done important identity work, God sometimes continues strengthening foundations we did not even know still needed attention. We don't always get to see the whole blueprint. Sometimes we just get the next stepping stone. Sometimes we assume resistance automatically means we should push harder. We think maybe we need more discipline, faith, striving, and effort.

But what if not every delay or lack of traction means opposition? What if sometimes God is creating an oasis rather than leading us onto a wide-open sky? What if He is providing a place to be refreshed, restored, strengthened, and rooted even more deeply before the next leg of the journey? What if He is inviting us deeper before taking us farther?





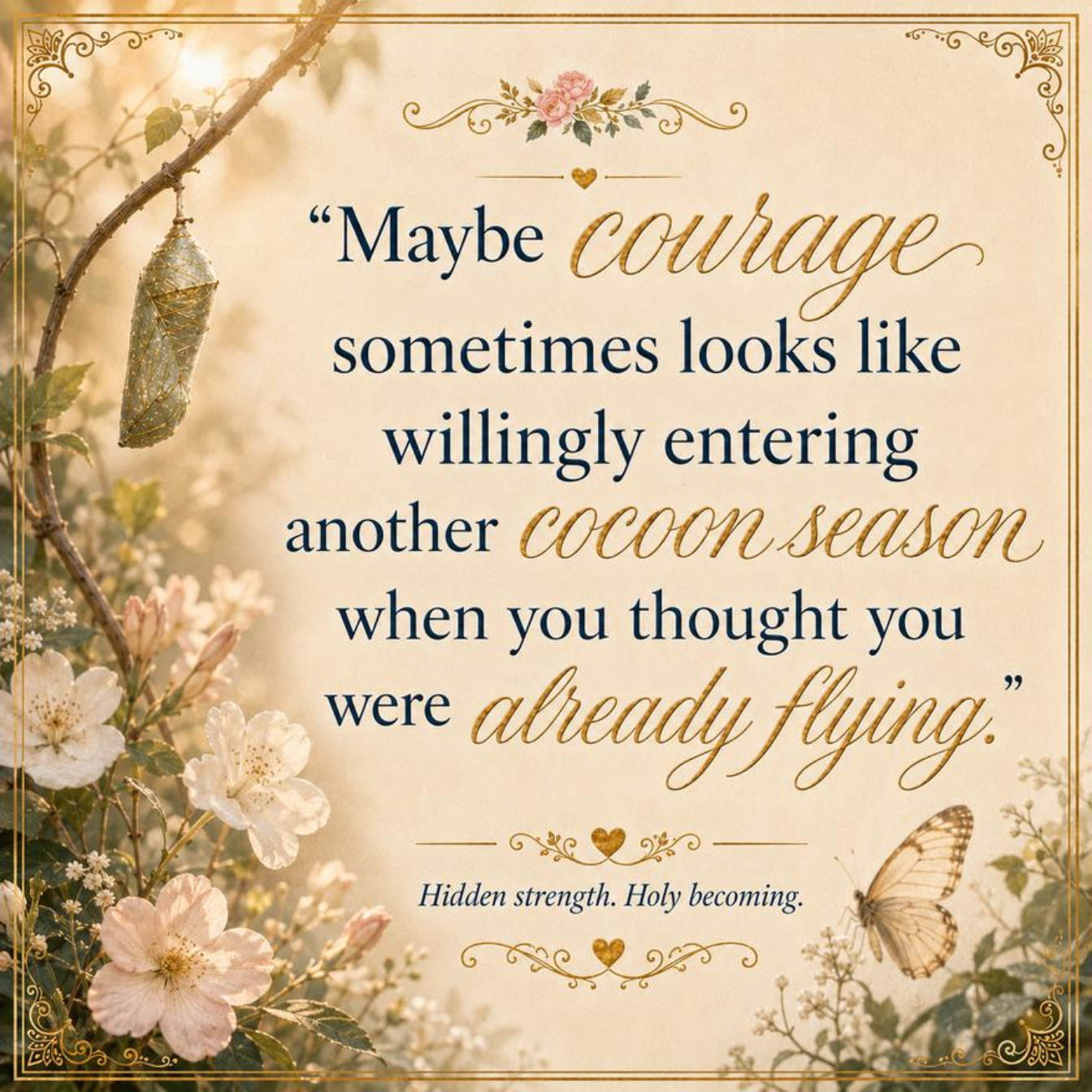
Maybe purpose in seasons like that is not building something bigger. Maybe it is learning to receive. Maybe there are deeper places of trust He wants to strengthen. Maybe He is teaching us to rest without guilt. Maybe He is teaching us to abide in ways we never have before.

I think many of us assume transformation is a one-time event. We survive difficult seasons. We heal. We grow. We experience breakthrough. We spread our wings and think, "Finally. I made it."

Then another slow or hidden season comes, and we wonder what happened. Isn't it funny how quickly we assume something went wrong? What if we made room for another possibility: that this is just part of the ongoing work God does in all of us?

Maybe courage sometimes looks like willingly entering another cocoon season when you thought you were already flying. And before you start a story that says "I must still not be healed enough or ready enough", consider that God is still moving you forward, even or especially in the cocoon season, in ways you can't measure externally at this moment.





“Maybe *courage*
sometimes looks like
willingly entering
another *cocoon season*
when you thought you
were *already flying.*”

Hidden strength. Holy becoming.





Maybe purpose in seasons like that is not building something bigger. Maybe it is learning to receive. Maybe there are deeper places of trust He wants to strengthen. Maybe He is teaching us to rest without guilt. Maybe He is teaching us to abide in ways we never have before.

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We often remember Esther's courageous moment before the king and talk less about the hidden preparation that came before it. God often does deep work in





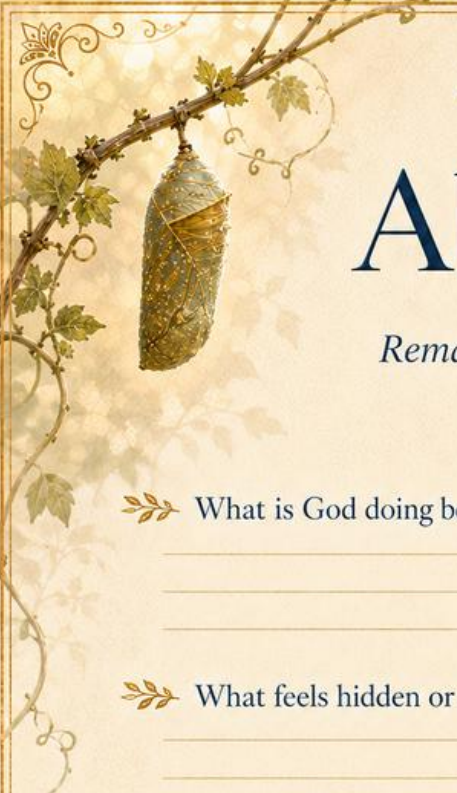
private before visible work in public. And while there is beauty in stories of stepping boldly into purpose, I don't think there is one neat timeline that leads us there. Sometimes the journey is slower than we expected. God sometimes confirms a season we would never have chosen for ourselves. The invitation may be to not fight the process but to lean into it.

Part of our purpose is walking with God. I absolutely believe He has given each of us meaningful work to do. I believe He has placed gifts, passions, and callings inside of us. But His deepest desire has never been performance. It has always been relationship.

And if following Him means walking right into the middle of an oasis season when you expected a runway or open air to fly in, then that too is holy ground. Your stepping stones, your hidden seasons, no matter how many, your healing and your quiet stretches of time still count.

We love it when God gives us a map, and we'll gladly take stepping stones too. But he also asks us to trust him in the fog. Whichever of those scenarios you find yourself in, He has not lost sight of where He is leading you. And accepting God's invitation before you today, even if that invitation looks like trust, rest, surrender, or receiving, may be one of the bravest expressions of courage there is.



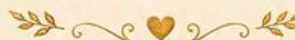


Abide Here



Remain in me, as I also remain in you.

John 15:4 NIV



 What is God doing beneath the surface?

 What feels hidden or slow in this season?

 What might God be strengthening in me that cannot yet be seen?

 What would it look like to receive this season instead of resisting it?





A Cocoon Prayer



Lord, help me trust the work You are doing
in places I cannot yet see.



Quiet the pressure to prove,
perform, or rush ahead.



Teach me to abide in You, to receive what
this season holds, and to believe that
hidden does not mean forgotten.



When the time comes to move forward,
give me the courage to emerge changed,
strengthened, and ready.

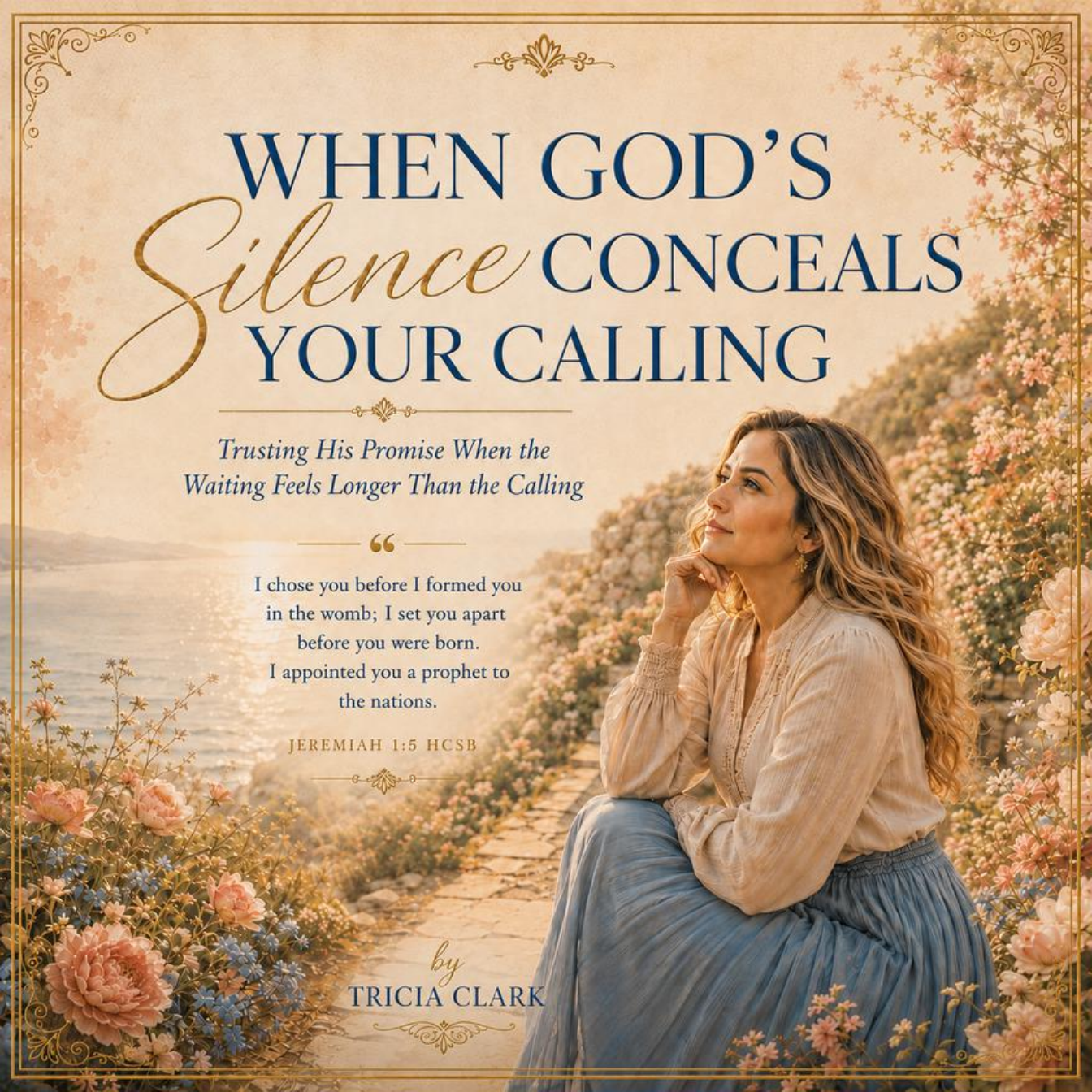


Amen.



The cocoon is not the end of the story.





WHEN GOD'S *Silence* CONCEALS YOUR CALLING

*Trusting His Promise When the
Waiting Feels Longer Than the Calling*

“

I chose you before I formed you
in the womb; I set you apart
before you were born.
I appointed you a prophet to
the nations.

JEREMIAH 1:5 HCSB

by
TRICIA CLARK



The audience filled the rows of seats.

Excitement filled the atmosphere.

The stage beamed with dancing laser lights, mingling with the collaborative sounds of rock band meets classical music.

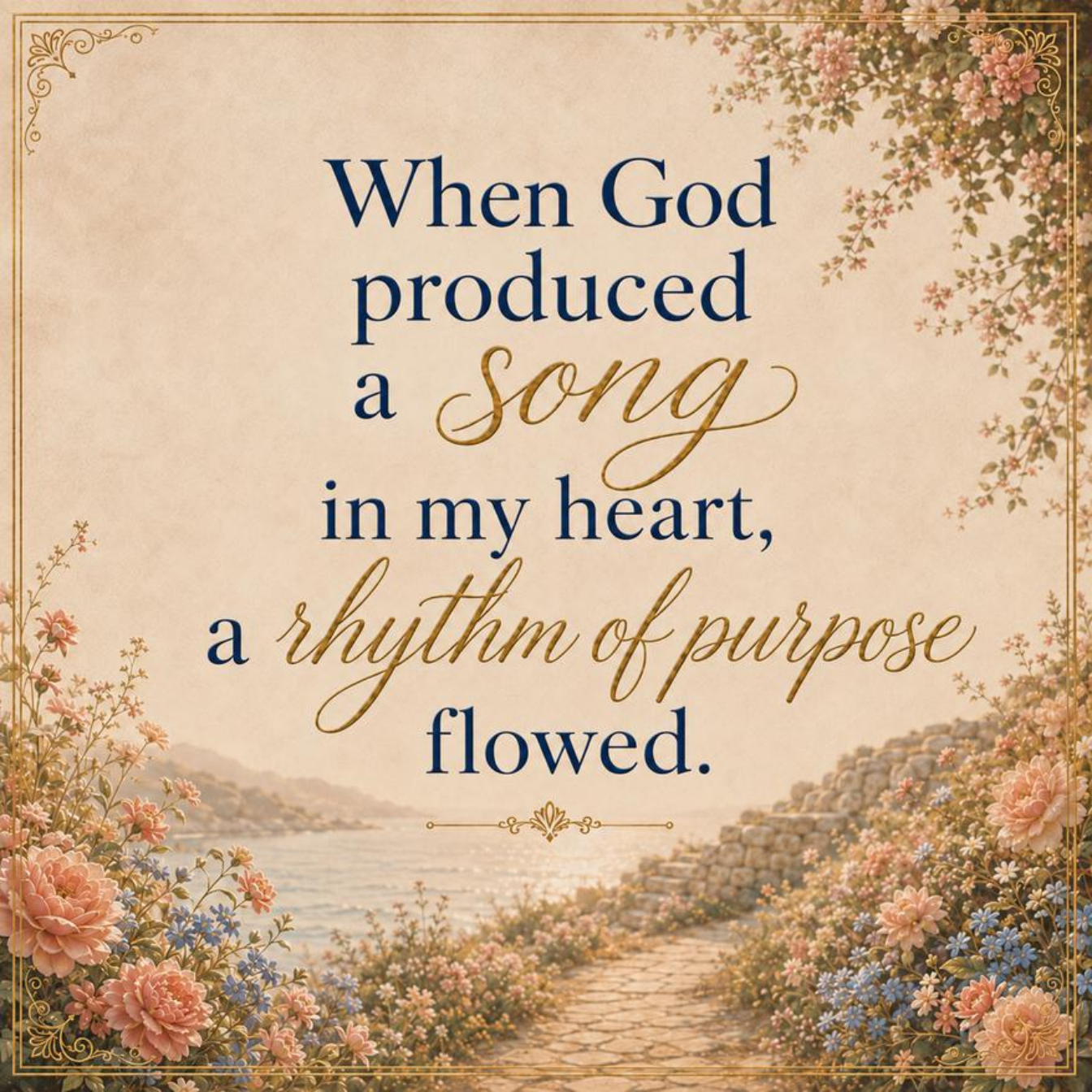
Yes, the Trans-Siberian Orchestra was spectacular! But the surprising joy in that moment when I clearly heard God speak? Priceless!

Seeking God's plan was not a treasure I was searching for that night. The most I desired was that God would help me become a Proverbs 31 wife and mom. I didn't think this no-name girl from Lakeland had any chance of being used by God for more than that, though a wife and mom are honorable positions. But when God produced a song in my heart, a rhythm of purpose flowed.

Then, as suddenly as the tune swept over my heart, the music faded.

The melody in my soul went silent—over 20 years, silent.





When God
produced
a *song*
in my heart,
a *rhythm of purpose*
flowed.





I wondered if I really heard God the night the orchestra played. Or had I built this up in my imagination all these years? Maybe He just simply chose to forget about me. Those thoughts stole the joy of my calling.

Have you had a similar experience?

If you're like me, there might be a tug-of-war happening in your heart and mind right now: "Did I really hear God call me, or did He select someone else because I'm not enough for what is required?"

These thoughts can cause us to doubt our faith and God's goodness. We question whether we're enough to be used for God's plans.

But when doubt reared its monstrous, joy-stealing head in the middle of the silence, Jesus gently reminded me of Abraham and Sarah, and the long-awaited promise of Isaac.

"I will make of you a great nation, and I will bless you and make your name great, so that you will be a blessing."

Genesis 12:2 ESV

Then silence.





For 25 years, it seemed that God had forgotten His promise to Abraham and Sarah. Or perhaps (just a crazy thought!) in His wisdom, He had a perfect reason for the waiting, other than trying to drive them out of their minds with why He wasn't moving on the promise.

- Could God have kept them waiting because He was testing their faith?
Maybe.
- Could God have kept them waiting because He was growing them spiritually?
Possibly.
- Could God have kept them waiting because His timing is perfect? Always.
- Did God ultimately keep his promise, even if it was an excruciatingly long wait? Absolutely!

Like Sarah and Abraham, we sometimes find preparing for our calling requires waiting.

“Wait for the Lord; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the Lord!
Psalm 27:14 ESV

God birthed an unplanned dream in my heart that night, but because I was still in the middle of the story, I wasn't ready to share it with the world. Many parts needed to unfold before it was ready to be used for God's glory.





God didn't
forget
Abraham
and Sarah.

He didn't forget me.

And He most
definitely
hasn't forgotten you.



God didn't forget Abraham and Sarah. He didn't forget me. And he most definitely hasn't forgotten you.

God always preserves His promises until our fruit is ripe. And His timing makes our calling taste that much sweeter.

Father,

Remind us that Your silence doesn't mean You've forgotten us. You are preparing us for more, and when the moment arrives, we will step into our calling because Your timing is always perfect.

In Jesus' name,

Amen



SILENCE IS NOT THE END OF THE STORY

*Sometimes the hardest part of waiting is not the silence itself.
It is the story we begin telling ourselves inside of it.*



WHAT GOD SAID

Write down the promise, calling, Scripture, or direction God placed on your heart.



WHAT THE SILENCE HAS MADE ME QUESTION

What have you started believing because the answer has taken longer than expected?



WHAT IS STILL TRUE

Finish these statements:

God has not forgotten _____

God may be preparing _____

While I wait, I can still _____



THE SILENCE DID
not
CANCEL THE CALLING.





A WAITING DECLARATION

I will not measure God's faithfulness by how quickly I see movement.

I will not allow delay to rewrite what He has spoken.

I will trust that the God who called me is still working,
even when I cannot hear or see what He is doing.

His silence is not abandonment.

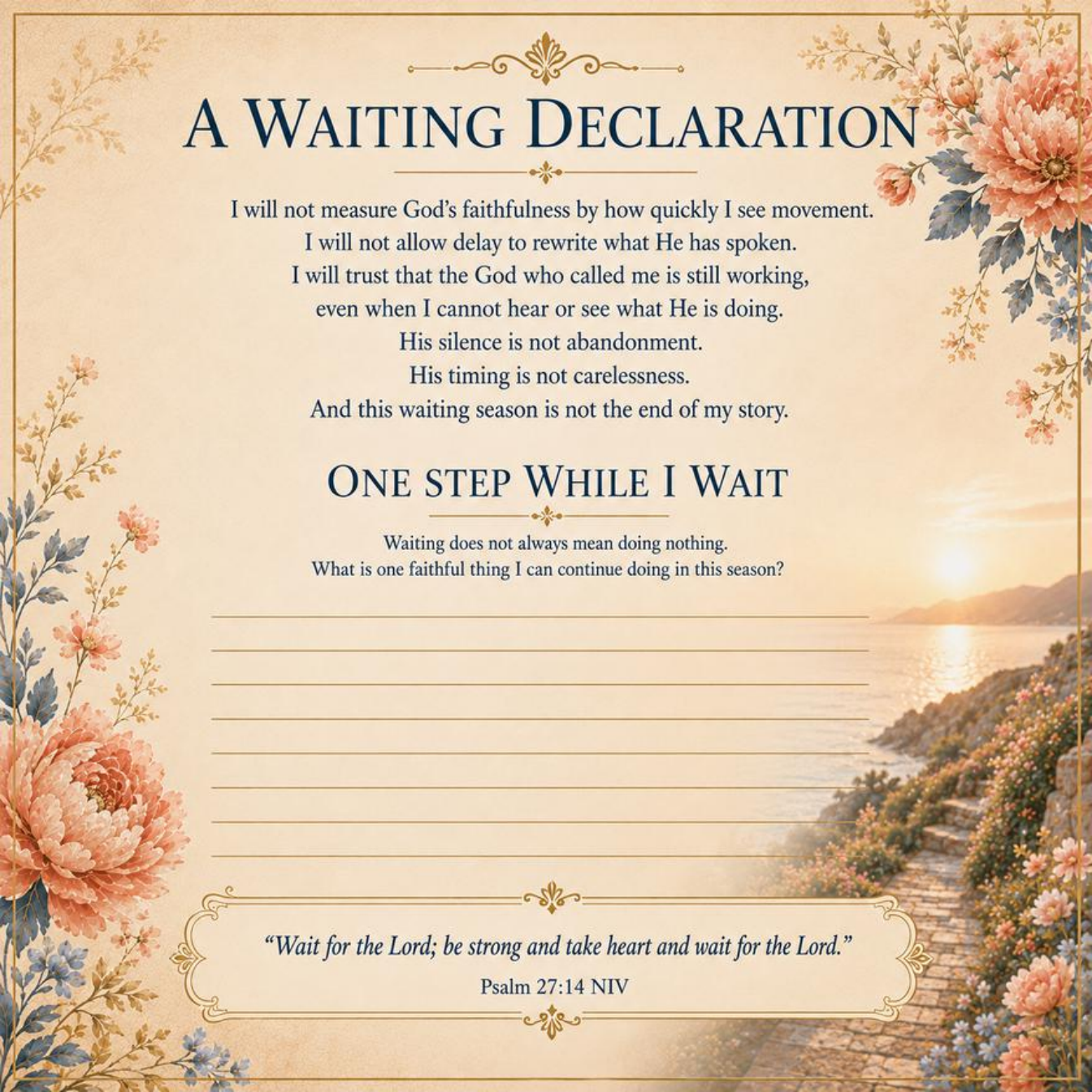
His timing is not carelessness.

And this waiting season is not the end of my story.

ONE STEP WHILE I WAIT

Waiting does not always mean doing nothing.

What is one faithful thing I can continue doing in this season?



"Wait for the Lord; be strong and take heart and wait for the Lord."

Psalm 27:14 NIV

— Part Three: —

Courage to Move



The
Pool
of
Hesitation

Get Up!, Pick up your
mat and walk. John 5:8

by *Beth Nelson*



Several years ago, after my brother passed away, I experienced a different relationship with God. Heaven suddenly felt closer. While it was a difficult season, it also became one of the richest faith-building seasons of my life, creating a foundation for future hardships. God always knows what we'll need before we do.

At the time, I was a young teacher with three small children at home. During that season, I began feeling a gentle shoulder tap from God. Over time, that small nudge grew into a strong conviction that I needed to leave my teaching position.

I had no plan, no other job lined up, and my family depended on my income. Yet there was an unusual peace that surrounded this decision. It wasn't reckless, and it wasn't chaotic. It was one of the clearest examples of the Holy Spirit leading me that I've ever experienced.

I've learned that anything in my life led by God is aligned with peace and free from chaos.

With a bold and peaceful heart, I submitted my resignation letter. My family, friends, and coworkers were bewildered, yet I trusted the peace God had placed on my heart.





I've learned
that anything in
my life
led by God
is aligned with
peace.
and free from chaos.



I turned in my resignation on Friday. On Monday morning, just as I was walking out the door, the phone rang. It was the superintendent from our local school district asking if I would consider an open position.

I couldn't have planned that if I had tried. God had already gone before me, providing exactly what our family needed at precisely the right time.

But here's what's interesting. This time my response looks much different.

The prompting has been there for years, but I've hesitated, waiting for more certainty, confidence, and perhaps even permission from someone else.

Then a podcast message stopped me in my tracks as the story of the lame man in John 5 unfolded. I've read that story countless times, always focusing on the miracle. This time, God redirected my attention to the waiting.

For thirty-eight years, the man sat beside the very thing he believed would change his life. Suddenly, I realized I wasn't reading his story; I was reading mine. Somewhere along the way, I had created my own pool of hesitation. The truth was difficult to admit. God wasn't asking me to wait. He was asking me to move.





Sometimes
it's simply
refusing to sit beside
our own
*pools of
hesitation*
any longer.

- 
- How many times do we sit beside our own pools believing we'll act when circumstances are perfect, when someone notices us, or when we finally feel ready?
 - What if the obstacle isn't a lack of opportunity but our unwillingness to stand up?

I shared this conviction with a close friend, and in true Holy Spirit fashion, she became exactly what I needed, helping me focus and create tangible next steps. Thirty years ago, I trusted God enough to leave a job with no plan. Today, I find myself needing that same courage all over again.

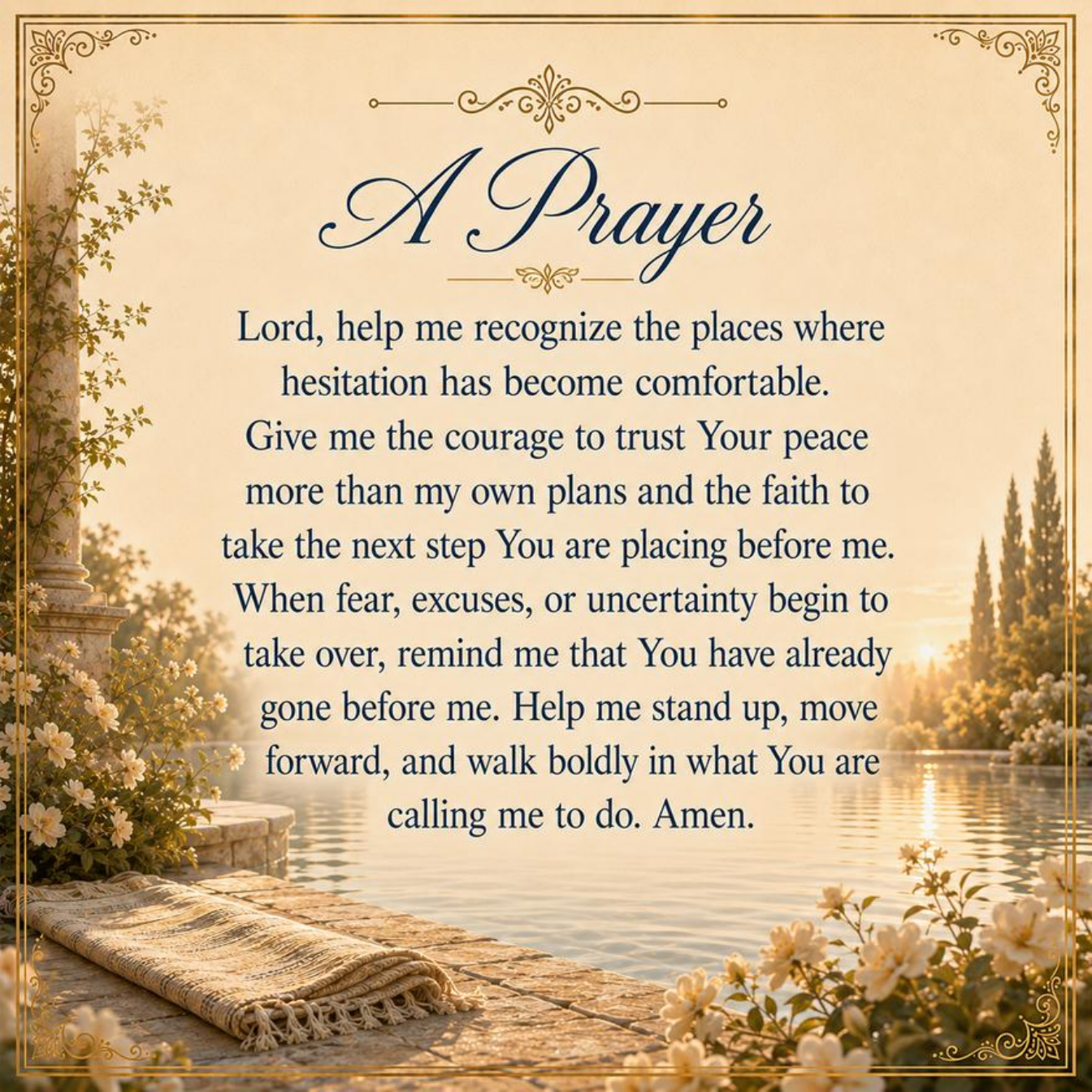
Perhaps moving boldly into what God is calling us to isn't always one giant leap. Sometimes it's simply refusing to sit beside our own pools of hesitation any longer.

God may have already given us the nudge. Maybe he's simply waiting for us to stand up and move.

Dear friend, consider this question:

What "pool of hesitation" am I sitting beside today, and what small step of obedience might God be asking me to take?

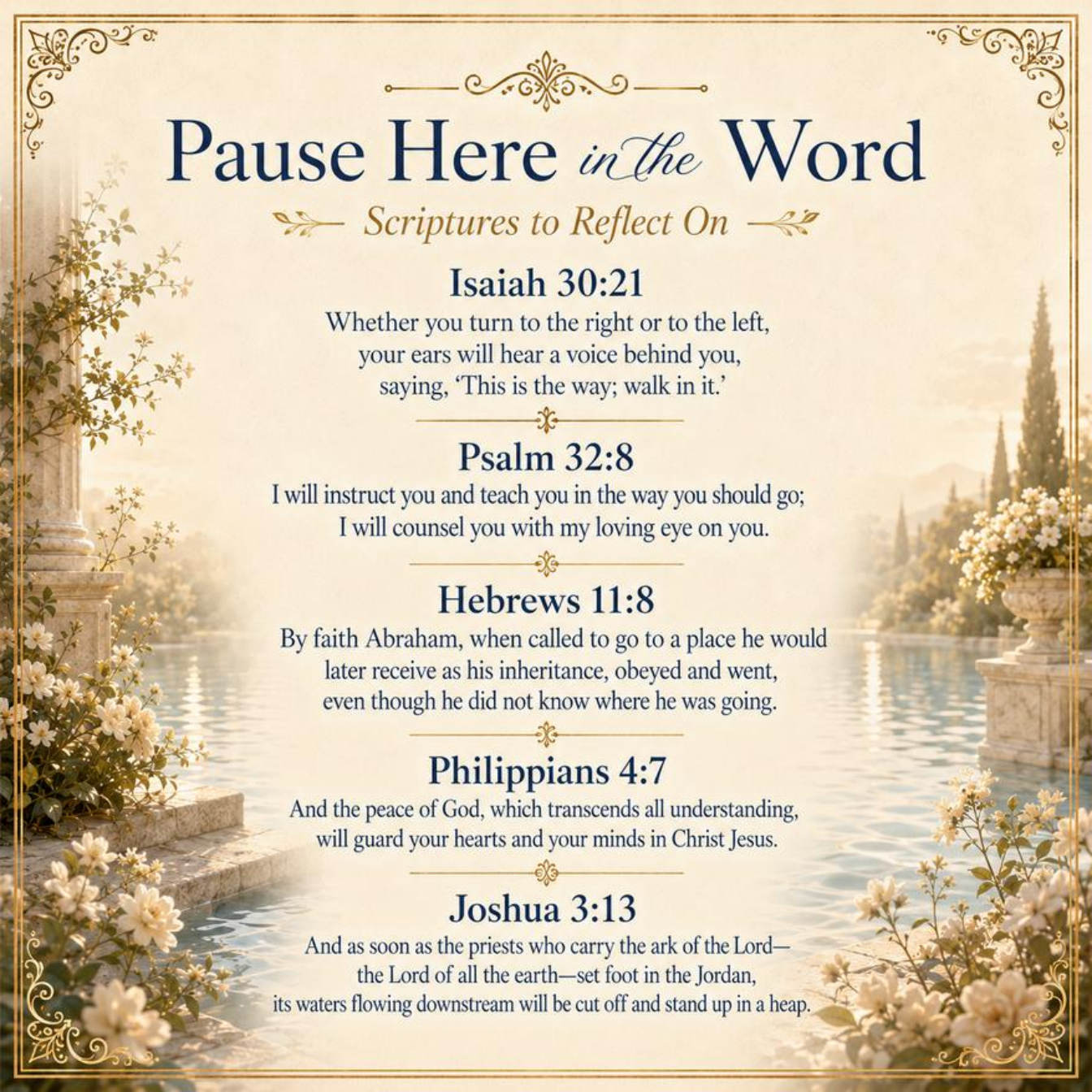




A Prayer

Lord, help me recognize the places where
hesitation has become comfortable.

Give me the courage to trust Your peace
more than my own plans and the faith to
take the next step You are placing before me.
When fear, excuses, or uncertainty begin to
take over, remind me that You have already
gone before me. Help me stand up, move
forward, and walk boldly in what You are
calling me to do. Amen.

A serene landscape with a body of water, white flowers, and a classical column. The scene is bathed in warm, golden light, suggesting a sunrise or sunset. The water reflects the light and the surrounding elements. White flowers are in the foreground, and a classical column is on the left. The background shows a distant shoreline with trees and hills.

Pause Here *in the* Word

— *Scriptures to Reflect On* —

Isaiah 30:21

Whether you turn to the right or to the left,
your ears will hear a voice behind you,
saying, 'This is the way; walk in it.'

Psalms 32:8

I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go;
I will counsel you with my loving eye on you.

Hebrews 11:8

By faith Abraham, when called to go to a place he would
later receive as his inheritance, obeyed and went,
even though he did not know where he was going.

Philippians 4:7

And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding,
will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

Joshua 3:13

And as soon as the priests who carry the ark of the Lord—
the Lord of all the earth—set foot in the Jordan,
its waters flowing downstream will be cut off and stand up in a heap.

Get Up & Go

1

Name the mat.

Write down the one thing you've been carrying that keeps giving you a reason to stay where you are.

2

Pick it up.

What truth from God's Word speaks louder than that excuse, fear, or delay?

3

Take the step.

Write one action you will take in the next 24 hours.



My next step is:



Why *Availability* Matters More Than Confidence



*“Being confident of this,
that He who began a good work
in you will carry it on to completion
until the day of Christ Jesus.”*



PHILIPPIANS 1:6



by Janice Conyers





If I had to guess, I'd say we've all asked some version of the same question at one point or another.

"Lord... are You sure You have the right person?"

Maybe the opportunity seemed too big. Maybe the responsibility felt too overwhelming. Maybe the calling stretched you beyond anything that felt comfortable. Or maybe no one else even knew the battle you were having because, on the outside, you smiled, nodded, and said yes while quietly wondering if someone else would have done the job better.

I don't think those thoughts are unusual. In fact, I think they're incredibly common.

For many of us, confidence feels like a prerequisite for obedience. We assume we'll step forward once we feel capable, equipped, experienced, or fearless enough. But when I look through Scripture, I see something entirely different. God rarely waited until someone felt ready before He called them. Instead, He invited them to trust Him while they were still growing.

I've been thinking about that a lot over the past several months.





Following Unveiled Living's Joy Revolution Conference, I received several words from the Lord that shared remarkably similar themes. Different conversations, many confirmations, yet many of the same ideas kept surfacing: fresh anointing, leadership, new territory, and a new season.

I wish I could tell you that I walked away overflowing with confidence.

The truth is that I walked away with questions. Not because I doubted God. Because I doubted myself.

I found myself wondering if I was really equipped for whatever God might be preparing me for. Was I hearing Him correctly? Was I capable of carrying what He was asking? Did I have what it would take?

Those questions eventually led me back to one of my favorite people in Scripture: David.

When Samuel arrived at Jesse's house, no one expected David to be the one God had chosen. In fact, David wasn't even invited to the gathering. While everyone else was evaluating outward appearance, God was looking at the heart.





David's
purpose
came before
his position.





When David finally stood before Samuel, Scripture tells us, "The Lord said, 'Rise and anoint him; this is the one'" 1 Samuel 16:12.

In that moment, David was anointed king but he didn't become king that day. He went back to the sheep. I've always loved that part of the story because it reminds me that God's calling and God's timing are not always the same thing. David's purpose came before his position.

God declared who David would become long before anyone else could see it, including David himself. I wonder how often we assume that if God has called us, everything should immediately make sense. We expect confidence to arrive with the calling, yet David's life tells a different story.

After his anointing came years of ordinary faithfulness, hidden preparation, unexpected battles, and waiting. God wasn't wasting David's time. He was shaping David's character. Looking back, I think that's where I've found myself recently.

I realized I had quietly been waiting to feel confident before fully embracing what God might be doing in my life. Yet confidence has never been the qualification God was looking for. Availability is.





If you're waiting
until you feel

fearless

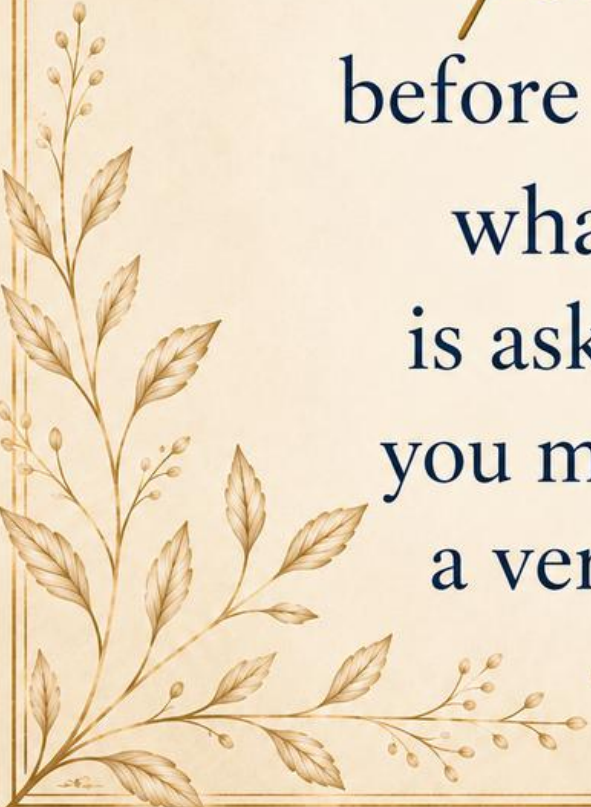
before saying *yes* to

what *God*

is asking of you,

you may be waiting

a very long time.





As I've continued praying through this season, I've found myself returning to another verse that has brought tremendous comfort.

"Being confident of this, that He who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus" Philippians 1:6.

Notice whose responsibility the work is. It's not mine. It's His.

God has never asked me to finish what only He can accomplish. He simply asks me to keep saying yes to the next step He places in front of me. That realization has changed the way I think about calling. Calling isn't a reward for becoming confident. It's an invitation to trust the One who already knows what He is building inside of us.

I've also realized that many of us confuse readiness with certainty. We think if we're still nervous, we must not be ready. If we're asking questions, we must not have enough faith. If we're aware of our weaknesses, perhaps God should choose someone else.

Yet Scripture is filled with ordinary people who stepped forward while they were still learning to trust. Obedience came first. Confidence grew afterward. Perhaps that's because confidence rooted in us will eventually fail. Confidence rooted in





Each act of
obedience
becomes another
reminder that
He
really is who
He says *He* is.





God's faithfulness continues to grow every time we discover that He was present in the last step we took.

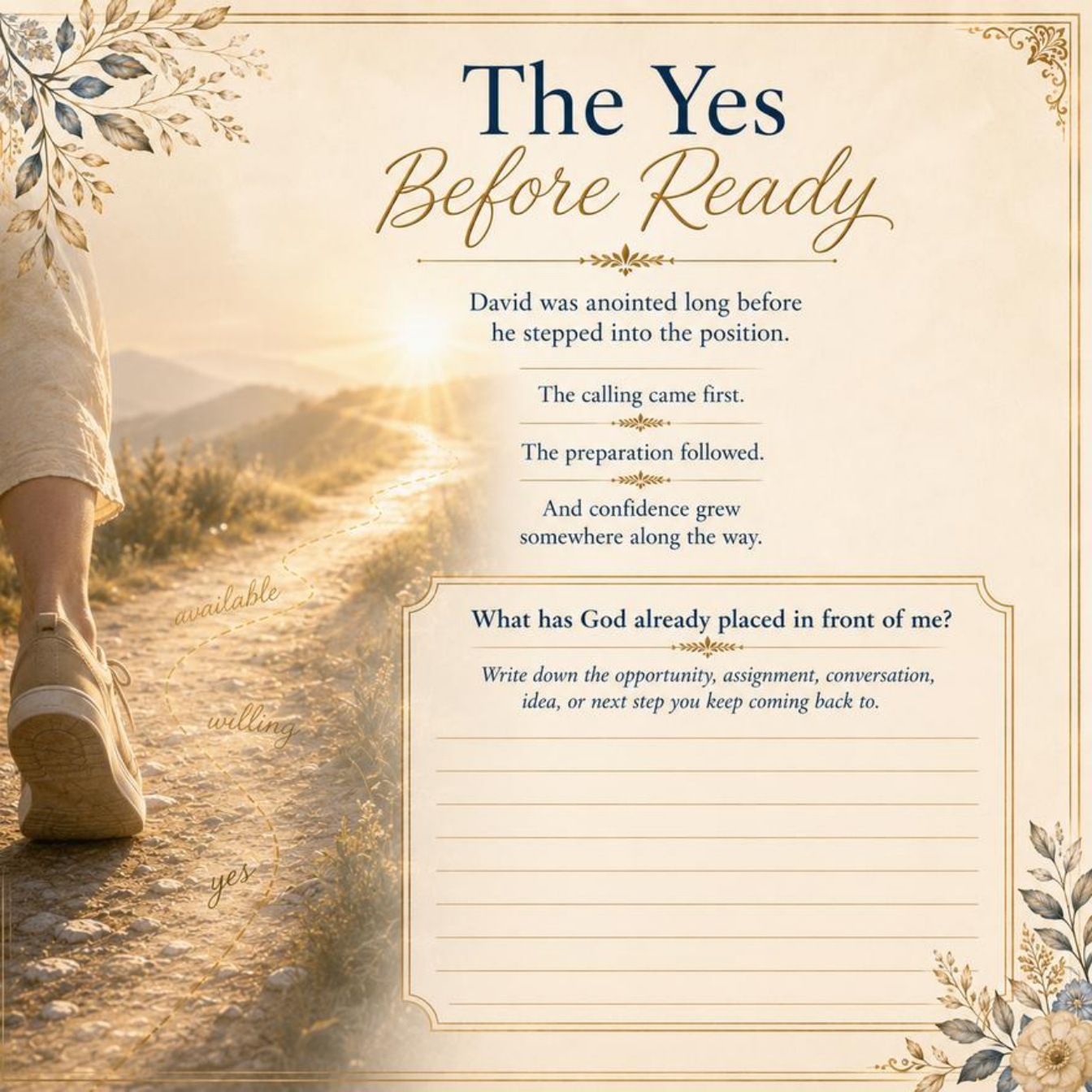
Each act of obedience becomes another reminder that He really is who He says He is.

Looking back over my own journey, I can honestly say that the moments that have shaped me most were rarely the moments when I felt fully prepared. They were the moments when I simply chose to trust God enough to take the next faithful step. Sometimes that step felt small. Sometimes it felt terrifying. Almost never did it feel comfortable. But every single time, I discovered that God's grace was already waiting where my obedience met His invitation.

If you're waiting until you feel fearless before saying yes to what God is asking of you, you may be waiting a very long time.

Perhaps today God isn't asking you to become fearless. Perhaps He's simply asking you to become available. Because purpose has always come before position. And the God who calls you is more than able to grow you into the woman He already sees.





The Yes *Before Ready*

David was anointed long before
he stepped into the position.

The calling came first.

The preparation followed.

And confidence grew
somewhere along the way.

available

willing

yes

What has God already placed in front of me?

*Write down the opportunity, assignment, conversation,
idea, or next step you keep coming back to.*

What am I waiting to feel
before I move?

- ☐ More confident
- ☐ More qualified
- ☐ More certain
- ☐ Less afraid
- ☐ More supported
- ☐ Fully prepared

Something else: _____

What if readiness
looks like availability?

Complete this sentence:

*God, I may not feel ready,
but I am willing to*

_____ .



Evidence of *His Faithfulness*



Think back to one time when you obeyed God
before you felt prepared.



What did He provide after you took the step?

available



What did that experience teach you about Him?

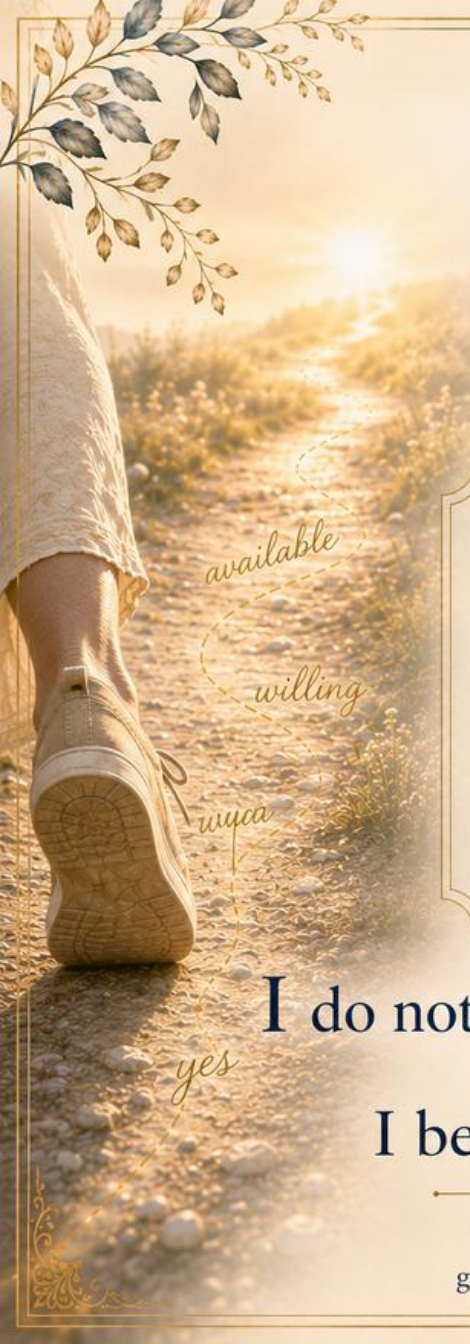
willing

yes



How has that moment become evidence of
His faithfulness in your life?





My Next *Faithful Step*

Not the whole plan.
Not the finished assignment.
Just the next yes.

Within the next seven days, I will:

yes I do not have to become *fearless*
before
I become *available*.

The God who called me is already
growing me into the woman He sees.

— Part Four —

The Reach of *Faithfulness*



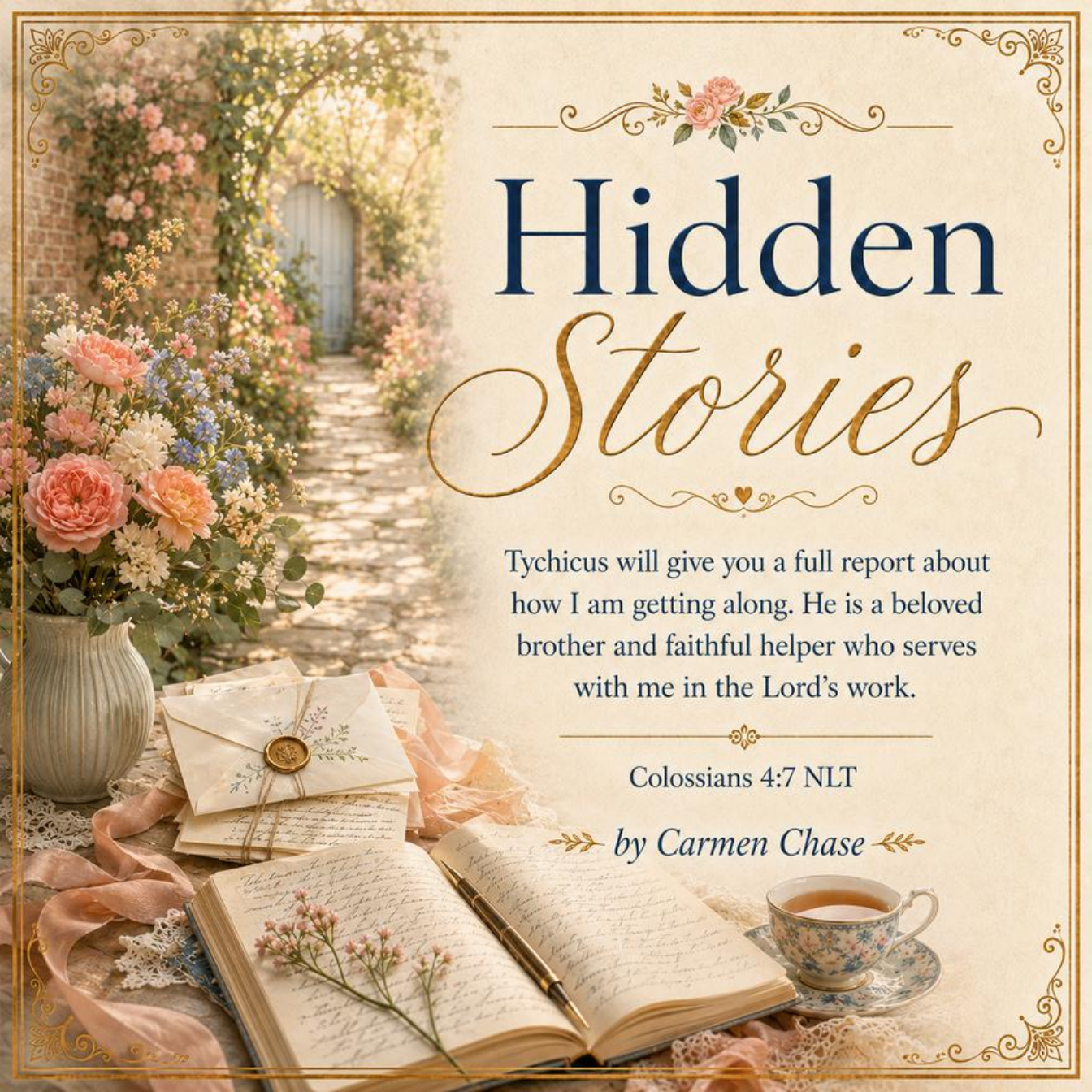


Hidden Stories

Tychicus will give you a full report about
how I am getting along. He is a beloved
brother and faithful helper who serves
with me in the Lord's work.

Colossians 4:7 NLT

by Carmen Chase





I am a sucker for adventure stories. You know...impossible odds, near-escapes and unlikely heroes who risk it all to get the girl. Especially if there's a mystery woven into the plot. Something to keep me guessing, with just enough danger to elevate my cortisol enough to alarm my doctor.

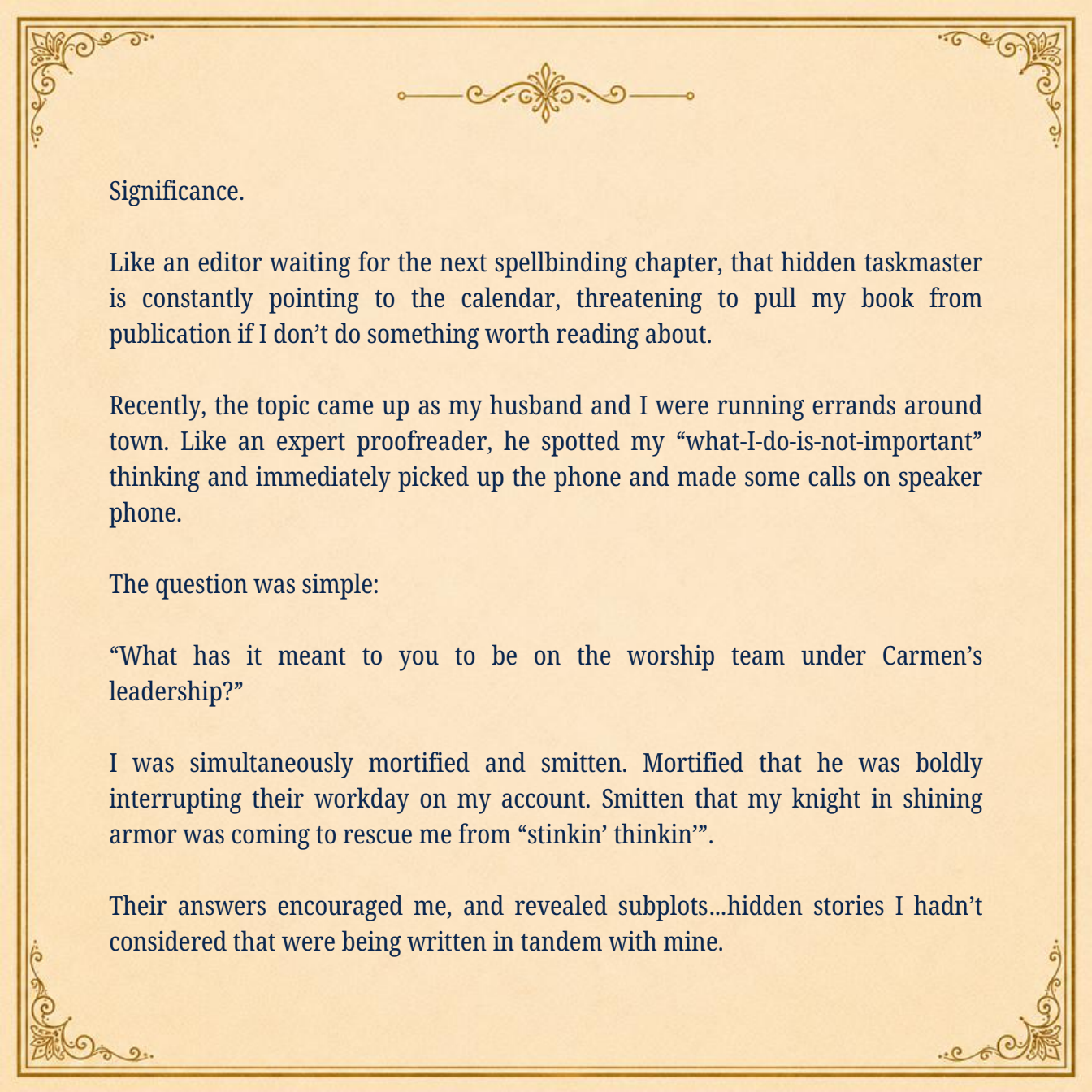
Every now and then I turn back a few pages of my own adventure, scouring the pages, hoping to spot a heroine in the plot. Did I beat impossible odds? Did my near-escapes elevate me to the next level? Are there mysteries hidden just out of sight that are gonna blow my socks off any day now??

Spoiler alert...most of the story is a bit...lackluster. A bit "bleh". Mundane. Boring. Everyday stuff.

They're not empty pages. No ma'am. Sometimes I'm squeezing extra words into the margins, hoping it will advance the plot just that much more before the next page.

But more often than I care to admit, the "danger" that's raising my cortisol isn't something that's chasing me. It's me chasing it.





Significance.

Like an editor waiting for the next spellbinding chapter, that hidden taskmaster is constantly pointing to the calendar, threatening to pull my book from publication if I don't do something worth reading about.

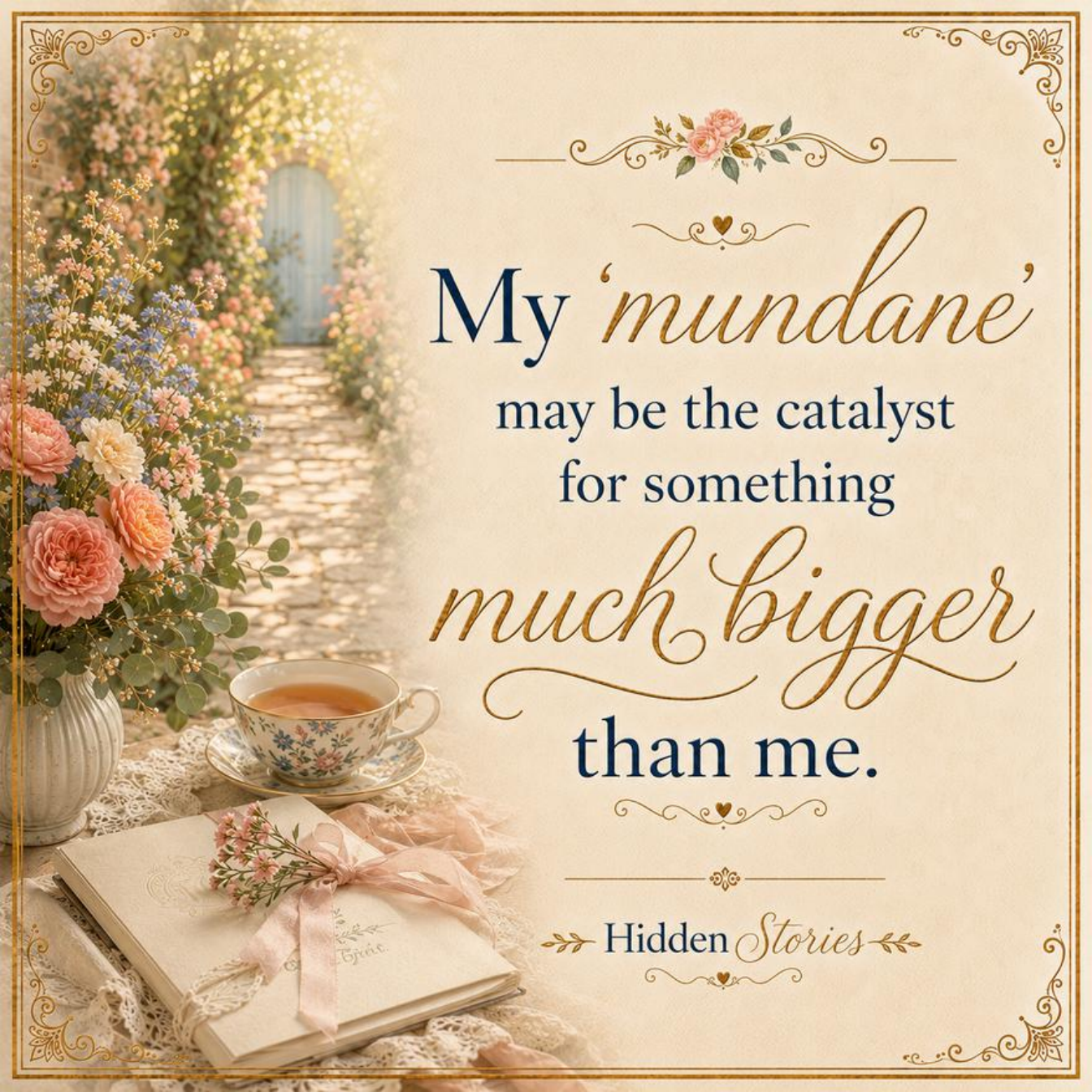
Recently, the topic came up as my husband and I were running errands around town. Like an expert proofreader, he spotted my "what-I-do-is-not-important" thinking and immediately picked up the phone and made some calls on speaker phone.

The question was simple:

"What has it meant to you to be on the worship team under Carmen's leadership?"

I was simultaneously mortified and smitten. Mortified that he was boldly interrupting their workday on my account. Smitten that my knight in shining armor was coming to rescue me from "stinkin' thinkin".

Their answers encouraged me, and revealed subplots...hidden stories I hadn't considered that were being written in tandem with mine.



My *'mundane'*
may be the catalyst
for something
much bigger
than me.

Hidden Stories



In my book, the content was a simple rhythm: schedules, song lists and practices.

But the ripple effect of that simple “showing up” was accomplishing more than I could script.

Three band members that my husband called that day had earlier chapters of addiction, their pages filled with all manner of conflict and drama.

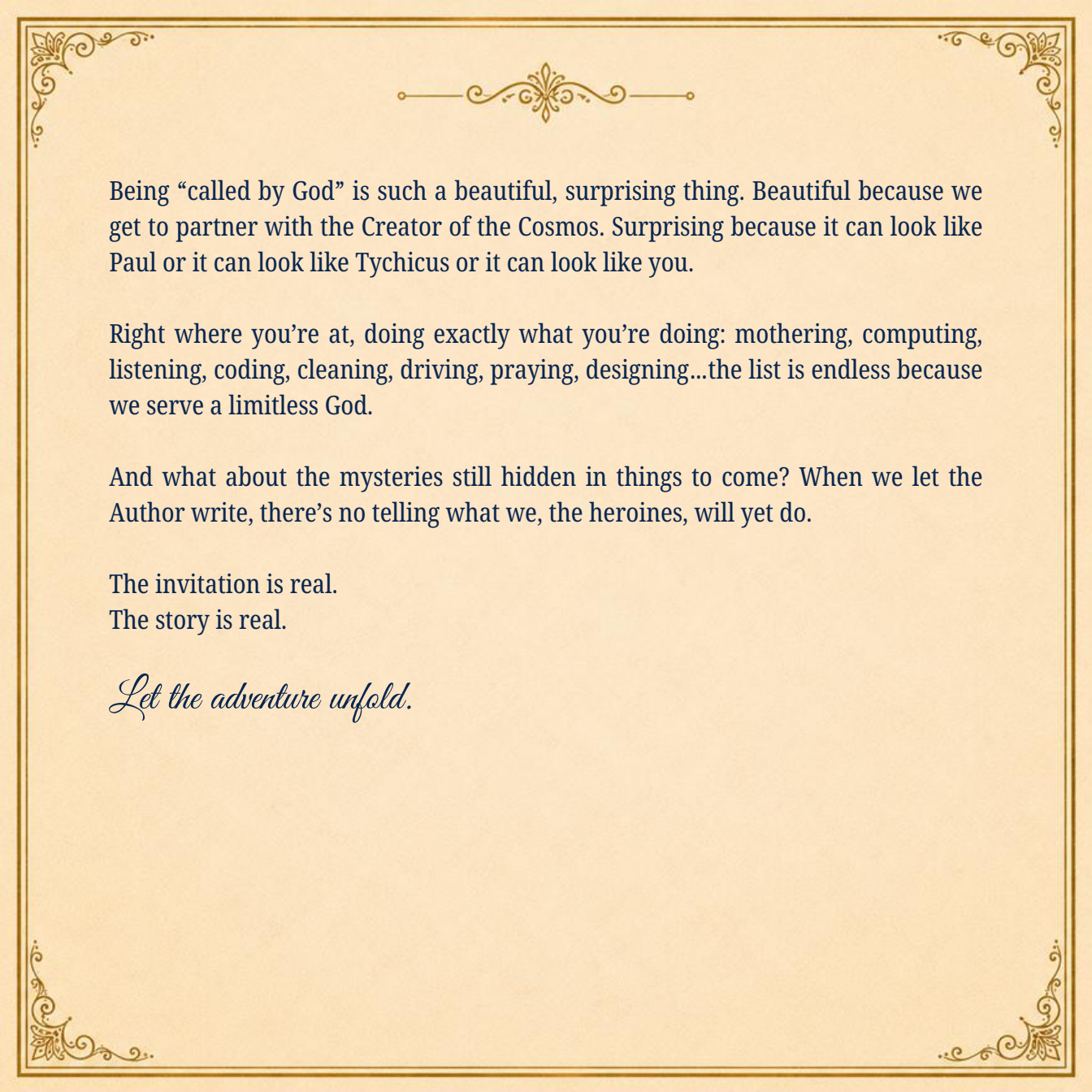
But when our stories overlapped, there began this beautiful new chapter where the structure and culture of our worship team allowed something healthy to grow. They now had a micro-family that believed in them, needed them and worked creatively with them to make music for the Music Maker.

One is now on staff at a church, ministering as a worship leader. Something he never thought possible. From addict to family-man-worship-leader. Talk about a plot twist!

My “mundane” was the catalyst for something much bigger than me.

Tychicus was a man I hardly noticed. But he’s mentioned six times in the Bible. Twice Paul the Apostle calls him a “beloved brother and faithful helper”. He’s in the background. Delivering messages. Steady. Faithful.





Being “called by God” is such a beautiful, surprising thing. Beautiful because we get to partner with the Creator of the Cosmos. Surprising because it can look like Paul or it can look like Tychicus or it can look like you.

Right where you’re at, doing exactly what you’re doing: mothering, computing, listening, coding, cleaning, driving, praying, designing...the list is endless because we serve a limitless God.

And what about the mysteries still hidden in things to come? When we let the Author write, there’s no telling what we, the heroines, will yet do.

The invitation is real.
The story is real.

Let the adventure unfold.



Look *Between* the Lines

A Journal Reflection

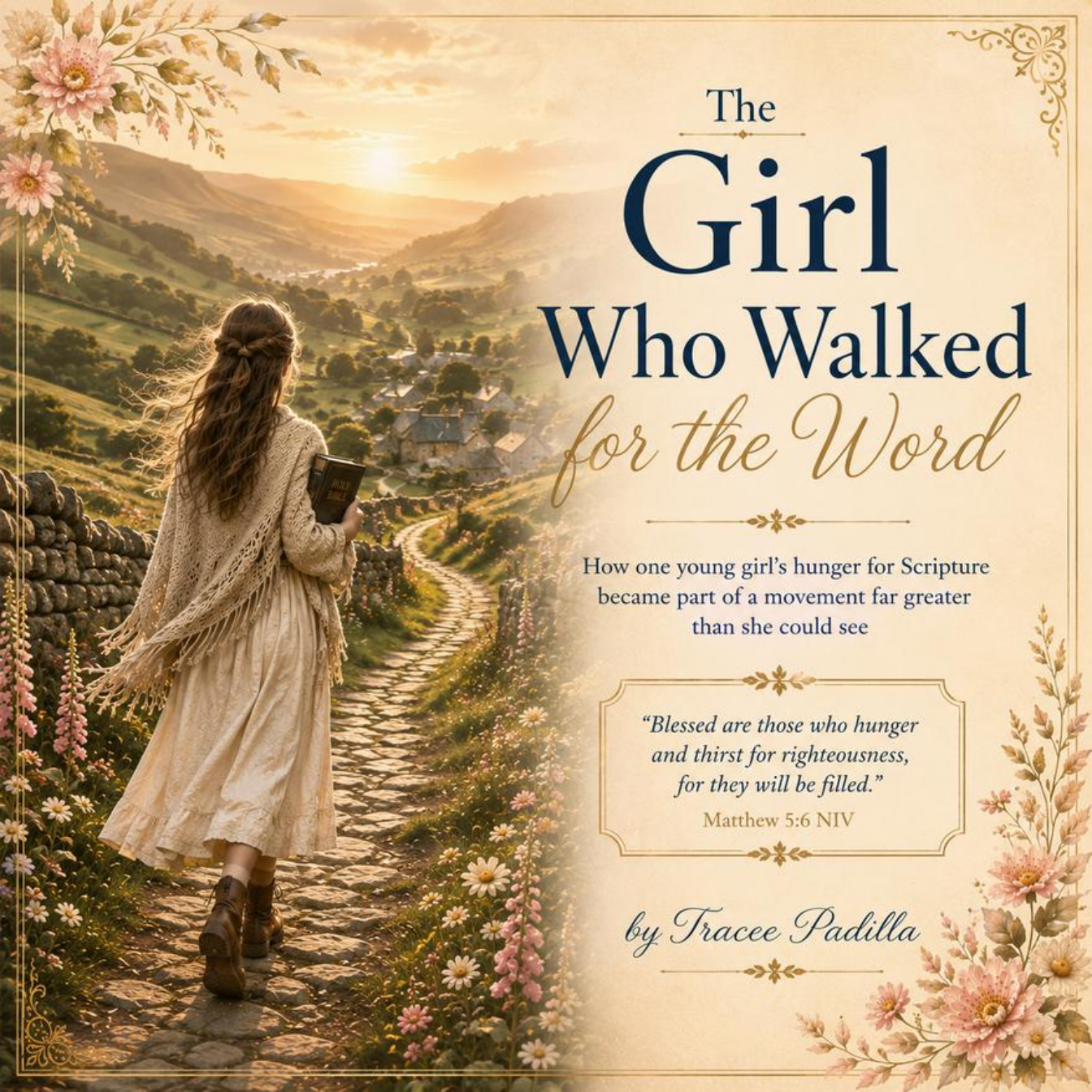
Think about the places where you have simply kept showing up faithfully—at home, at work, in ministry, in friendship, or behind the scenes.

1. What part of your life has felt ordinary or insignificant lately?

2. Who may have been encouraged, strengthened, or given room to grow because you kept showing up?

3. What would change if you began seeing faithfulness as part of the adventure instead of a pause in the story?





The Girl Who Walked *for the Word*

How one young girl's hunger for Scripture
became part of a movement far greater
than she could see

*"Blessed are those who hunger
and thirst for righteousness,
for they will be filled."*

Matthew 5:6 NIV

by Tracee Padilla



*W*e hear the words called for more, and it is easy to imagine that the “more” must be something we will immediately recognize.

A larger assignment.

A door finally opening.

A ministry growing.

A moment when everything God has been doing behind the scenes suddenly makes sense.

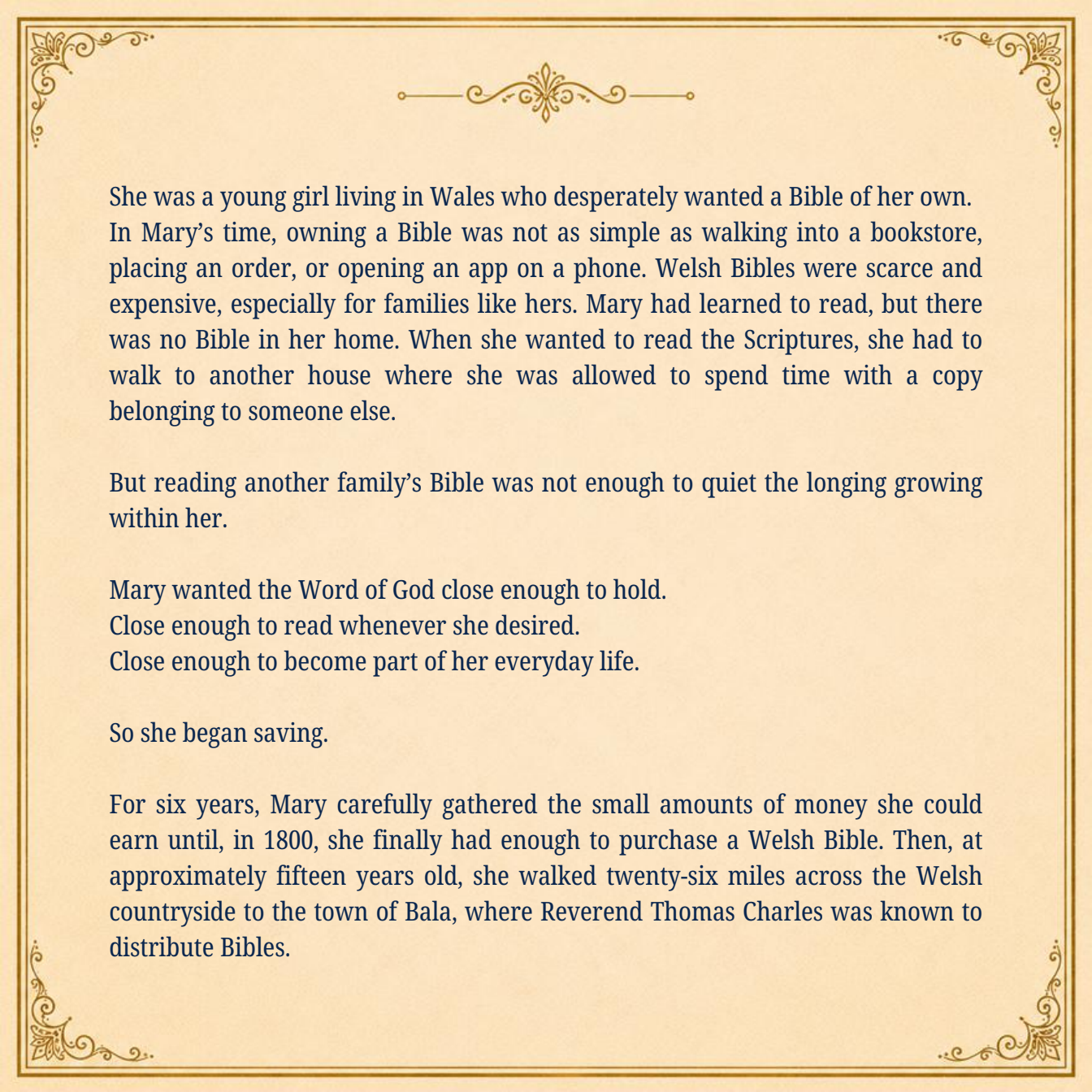
We imagine that being called for more means God will show us the impact before He asks us to take the step.

But what if the more begins with something much quieter?

What if it begins with a desire God places so deeply within your heart that you are willing to pursue it without knowing where it may lead?

Mary Jones was not trying to begin a worldwide movement. She was not asking God for influence, recognition, or a place in history.





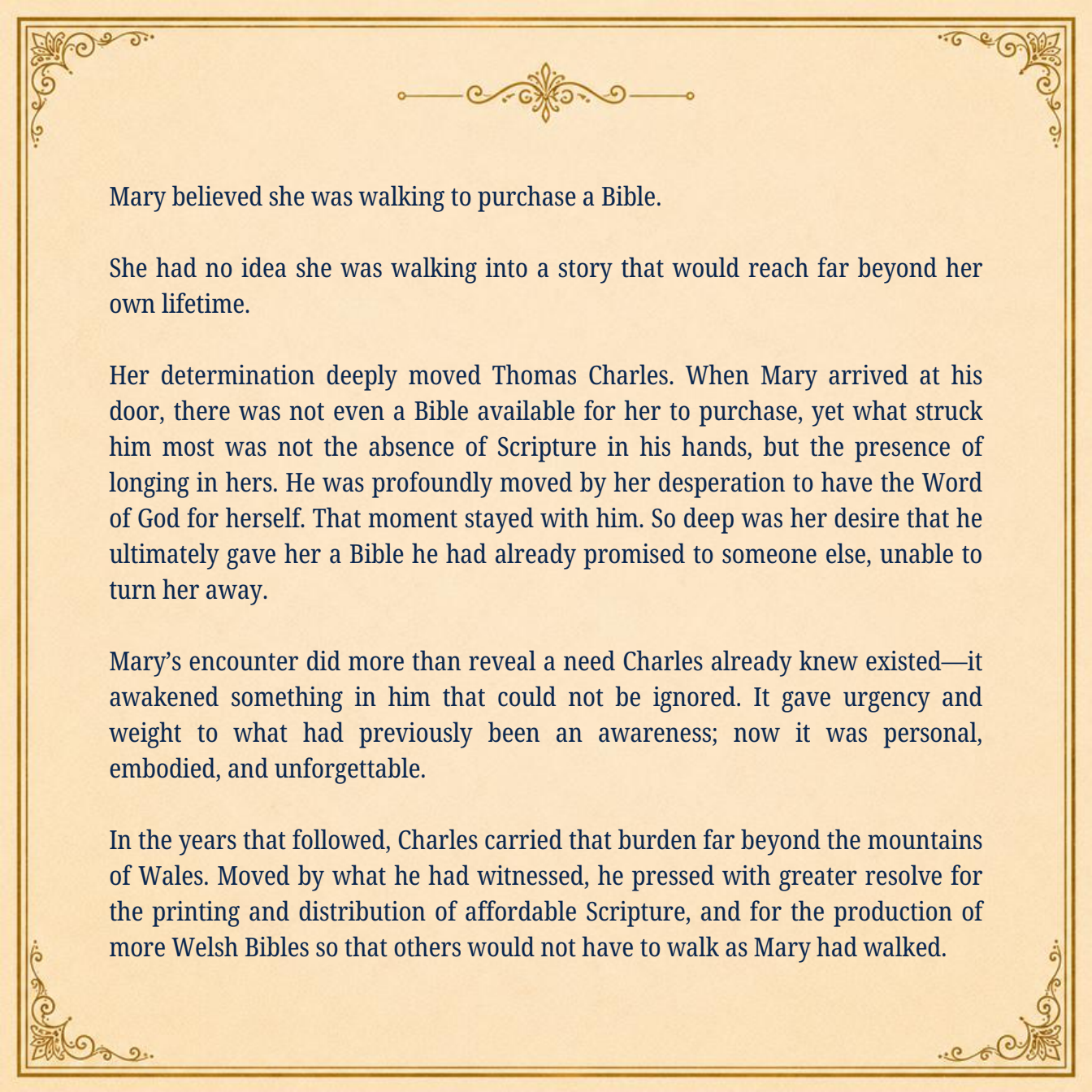
She was a young girl living in Wales who desperately wanted a Bible of her own. In Mary's time, owning a Bible was not as simple as walking into a bookstore, placing an order, or opening an app on a phone. Welsh Bibles were scarce and expensive, especially for families like hers. Mary had learned to read, but there was no Bible in her home. When she wanted to read the Scriptures, she had to walk to another house where she was allowed to spend time with a copy belonging to someone else.

But reading another family's Bible was not enough to quiet the longing growing within her.

Mary wanted the Word of God close enough to hold.
Close enough to read whenever she desired.
Close enough to become part of her everyday life.

So she began saving.

For six years, Mary carefully gathered the small amounts of money she could earn until, in 1800, she finally had enough to purchase a Welsh Bible. Then, at approximately fifteen years old, she walked twenty-six miles across the Welsh countryside to the town of Bala, where Reverend Thomas Charles was known to distribute Bibles.



Mary believed she was walking to purchase a Bible.

She had no idea she was walking into a story that would reach far beyond her own lifetime.

Her determination deeply moved Thomas Charles. When Mary arrived at his door, there was not even a Bible available for her to purchase, yet what struck him most was not the absence of Scripture in his hands, but the presence of longing in hers. He was profoundly moved by her desperation to have the Word of God for herself. That moment stayed with him. So deep was her desire that he ultimately gave her a Bible he had already promised to someone else, unable to turn her away.

Mary's encounter did more than reveal a need Charles already knew existed—it awakened something in him that could not be ignored. It gave urgency and weight to what had previously been an awareness; now it was personal, embodied, and unforgettable.

In the years that followed, Charles carried that burden far beyond the mountains of Wales. Moved by what he had witnessed, he pressed with greater resolve for the printing and distribution of affordable Scripture, and for the production of more Welsh Bibles so that others would not have to walk as Mary had walked.



— — — — —
We see
the miles
in front of us.
— — — — —

— — — — —
God sees
the lives
beyond us.
— — — — —





This growing conviction would eventually contribute to the founding of the British and Foreign Bible Society in 1804—a movement dedicated to placing the Word of God into the hands of people everywhere.

Mary never stood before a crowd and announced that she had been called to change how Bibles were distributed.

She simply responded to the hunger God had placed within her. And her pursuit became part of someone else's awakening.

That is the mystery of being called for more.

We rarely understand the full reach of our obedience while we are living it. We see the miles in front of us.

God sees the lives beyond us. And being called for more has never been about us standing at the center of the story—it has always been about God at the center, and our obedience becoming the quiet pathway through which His love reaches places and people we may never know this side of eternity





The Unseen Impact

Mary Jones believed she was walking twenty-six miles to bring one Bible home. She could not have known that her footsteps would echo through generations. She would never meet the men and women whose hands would one day hold a Bible because her hunger helped awaken a movement. She would never hear their names, sit beside them as they read the words of Jesus, or witness the moment truth entered a heart and changed a life forever.

But somewhere, someone came to know Jesus because a young girl in Wales refused to live without the Word of God. That is the beautiful, eternal reach of obedience.

We often want God to show us exactly what our yes will accomplish. We want to understand the assignment, see the outcome, and know that what we are doing will matter before we begin walking.

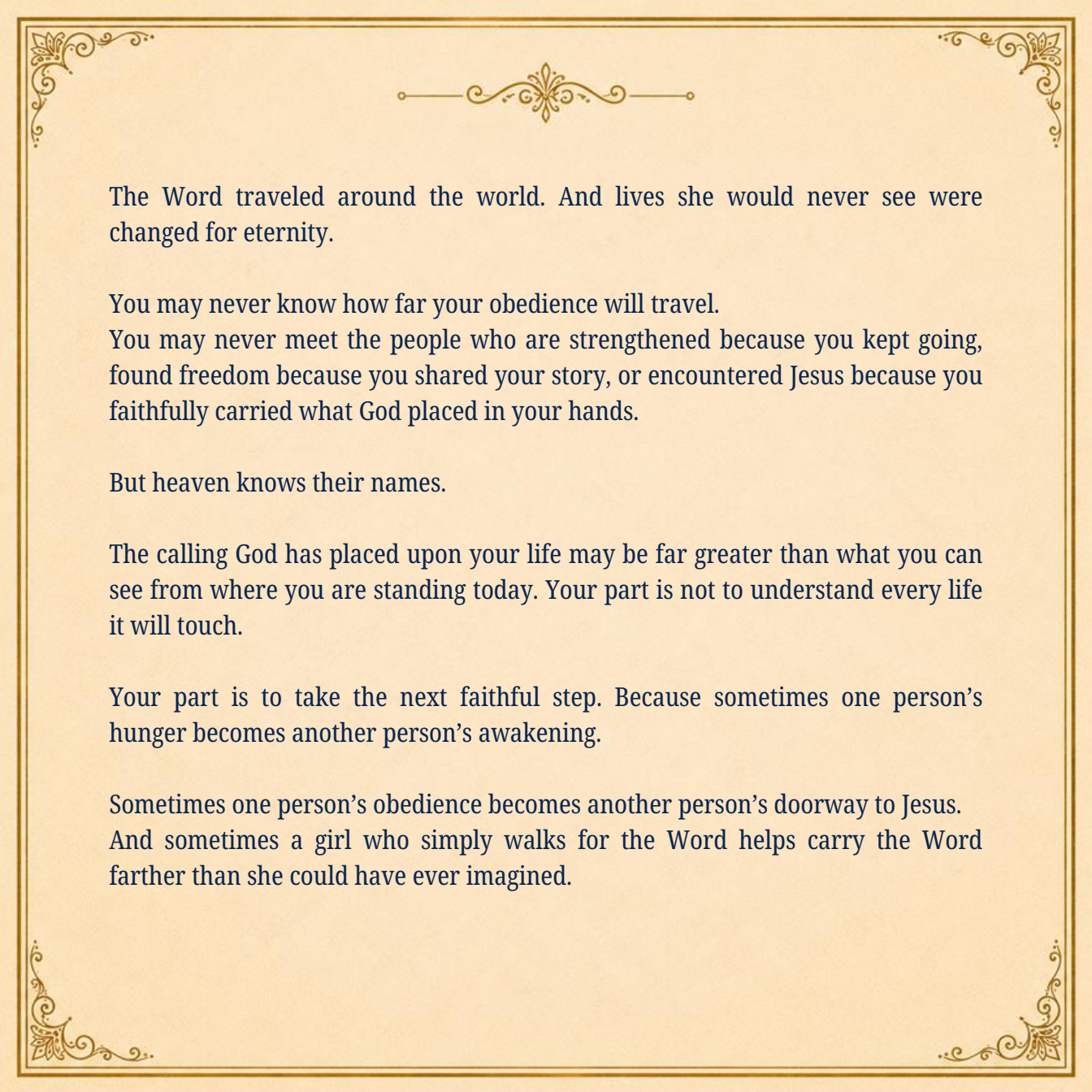
Mary knew none of that.

She only knew what God had placed in her heart, and she was willing to follow that desire one saved coin and one faithful step at a time. She walked for the Word.





Sometimes
one person's
hunger
becomes
another
person's
awakening.



The Word traveled around the world. And lives she would never see were changed for eternity.

You may never know how far your obedience will travel.

You may never meet the people who are strengthened because you kept going, found freedom because you shared your story, or encountered Jesus because you faithfully carried what God placed in your hands.

But heaven knows their names.

The calling God has placed upon your life may be far greater than what you can see from where you are standing today. Your part is not to understand every life it will touch.

Your part is to take the next faithful step. Because sometimes one person's hunger becomes another person's awakening.

Sometimes one person's obedience becomes another person's doorway to Jesus. And sometimes a girl who simply walks for the Word helps carry the Word farther than she could have ever imagined.

The Reach of *My Yes*

*Mary only saw the miles in front of her.
God saw the generations beyond her.*

What has God placed in my heart?

*Name the desire, burden, idea, assignment, or act of obedience
that keeps returning to you.*

What is the next faithful step?

*Do not try to map the entire outcome. Write the one step you can take
with what you know today.*

Who might be waiting on the other side of my obedience?

*You may not know their names yet. Simply consider where your yes could
create room for someone else to encounter truth, freedom,
encouragement, or Jesus.*

One Coin. One Step. *One Yes.*

Mary's journey did not begin with twenty-six miles.
It began with one coin saved toward what
God had placed in her heart.



 My "one coin" action this week is:

*I release the need to see the full impact.
I will be faithful with the step God
has placed in front of me.*



*"Your word, Lord, is eternal;
it stands firm in the heavens."*

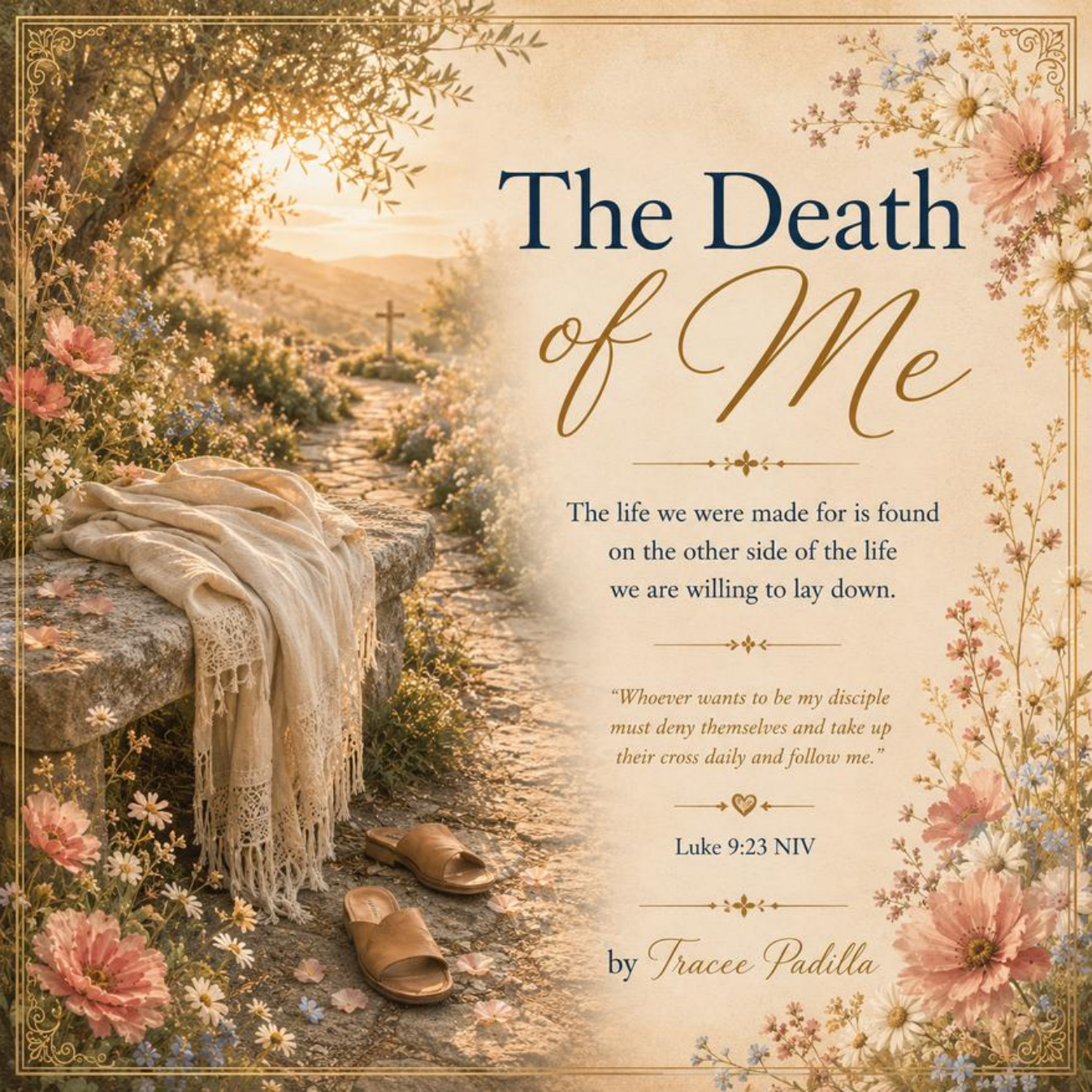
Psalm 119:89 NIV



— Part Five —

The Cost of *More*



The background of the entire page is a soft-focus landscape. A stone path leads from the bottom center towards a cross on a distant hill. The path is flanked by lush greenery and various flowers, including pink dahlias and white daisies. A light-colored, fringed shawl is draped over a stone ledge on the left side of the path. The scene is bathed in the warm, golden light of a sunset or sunrise, with long shadows and a hazy atmosphere. The entire image is framed by a decorative border of flowers and leaves.

The Death of Me

The life we were made for is found
on the other side of the life
we are willing to lay down.

*"Whoever wants to be my disciple
must deny themselves and take up
their cross daily and follow me."*

Luke 9:23 NIV

by Tracee Padilla



*A*s I sit here and write this, my bottom lip quivers, and my eyes are filled with tears that feel as though they could spill down my face at any moment.

Why?

Because I so deeply understand more than ever in my life that the greatest reality of what a Called for More life is supposed to look like is not at all what many of us have believed it to be.

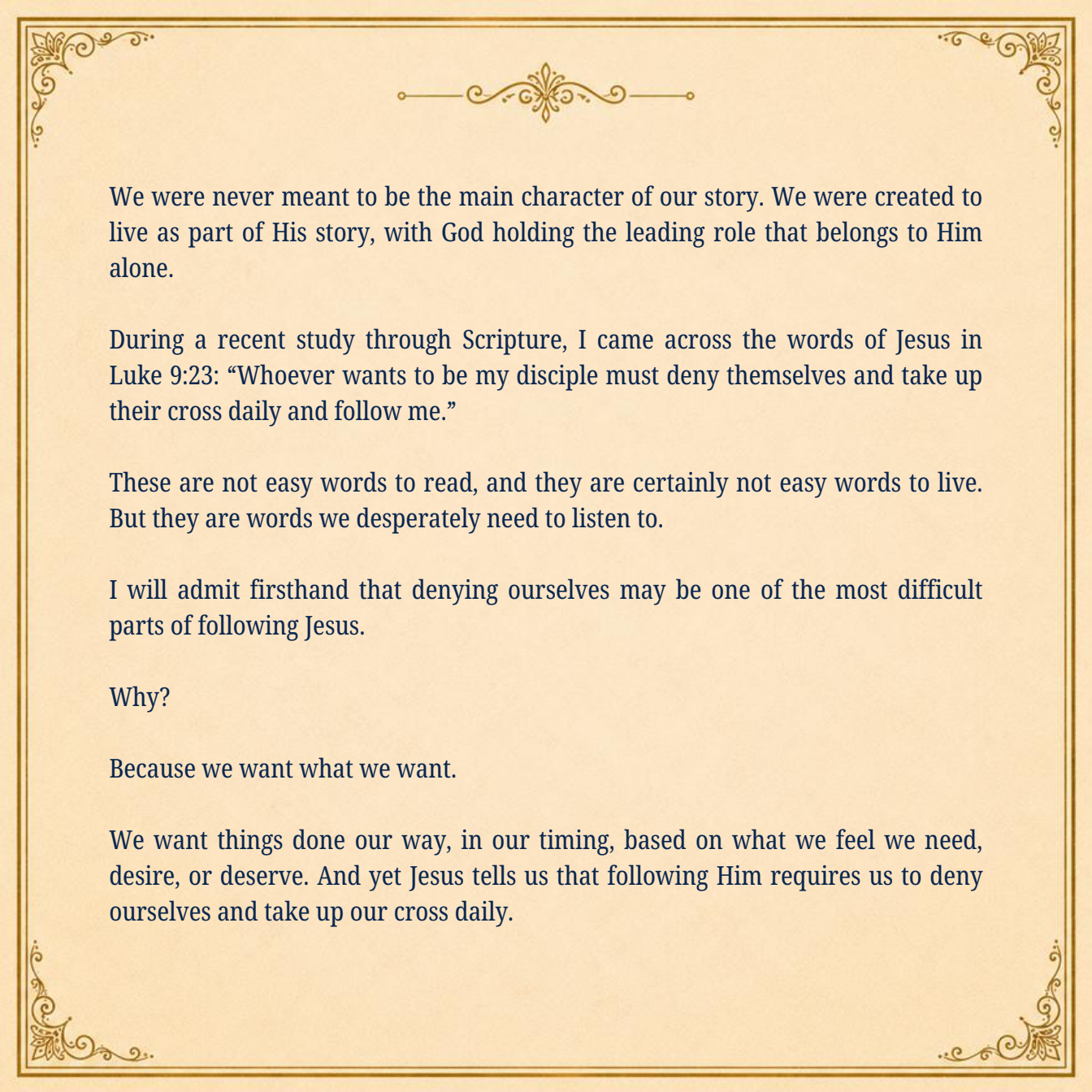
It is the weighty, yet beautiful, revelation that the Called for More life is not measured by what we can gain, but by what we are willing to lose.

The world has taught us that we are the center of the story. If there were an Oscar handed out for the story of our lives, we would naturally assume it belonged to us as the leading character.

But when I am flipping through the beautiful pages of God's Word, I see a completely different story.

And that is what makes my lip quiver. We have gotten this wrong for far too long.





We were never meant to be the main character of our story. We were created to live as part of His story, with God holding the leading role that belongs to Him alone.

During a recent study through Scripture, I came across the words of Jesus in Luke 9:23: “Whoever wants to be my disciple must deny themselves and take up their cross daily and follow me.”

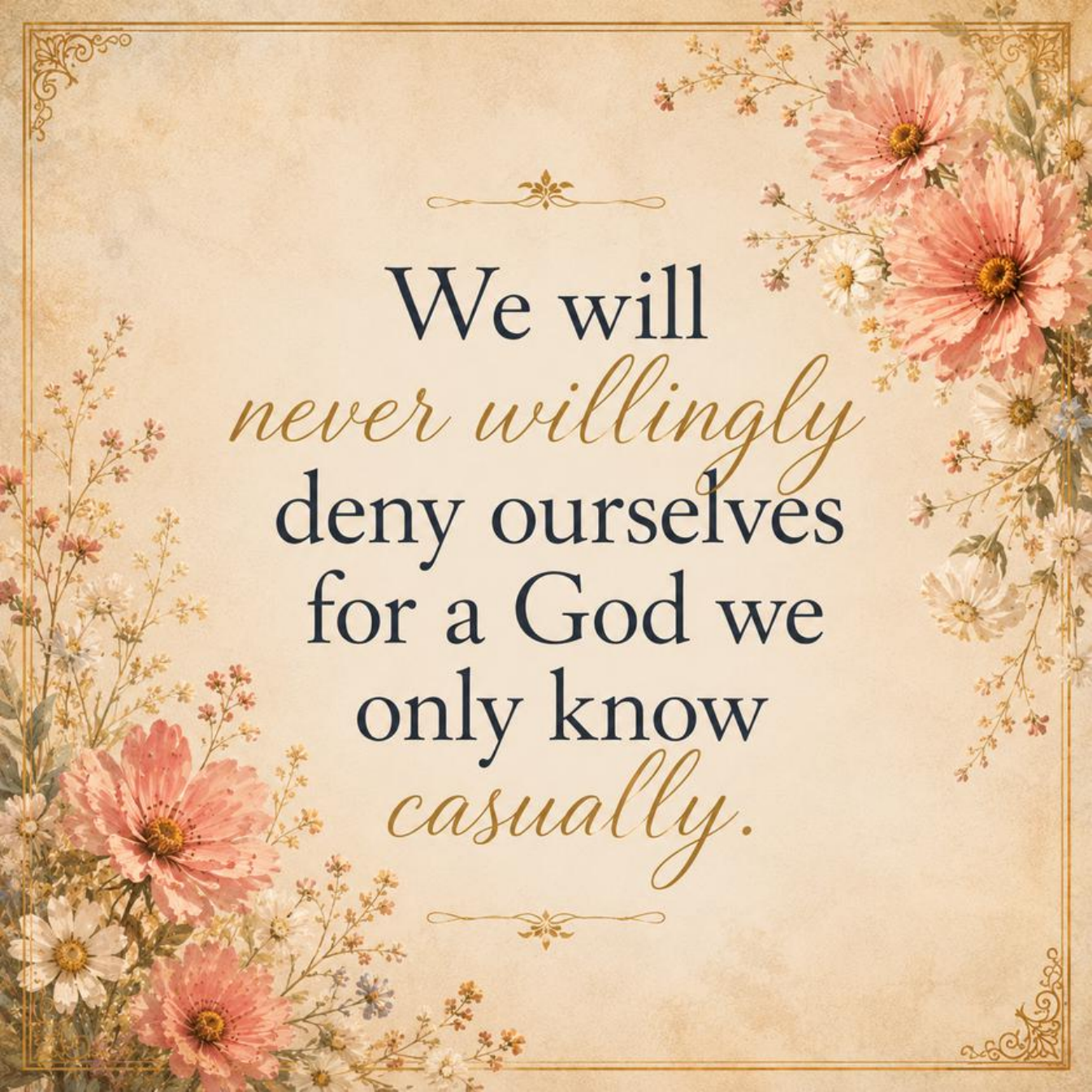
These are not easy words to read, and they are certainly not easy words to live. But they are words we desperately need to listen to.

I will admit firsthand that denying ourselves may be one of the most difficult parts of following Jesus.

Why?

Because we want what we want.

We want things done our way, in our timing, based on what we feel we need, desire, or deserve. And yet Jesus tells us that following Him requires us to deny ourselves and take up our cross daily.



We will
never willingly
deny ourselves
for a God we
only know
casually.



That means the very things we are gripping may be the things we are being asked to lay down. But let me show you something I have discovered that makes surrender far more beautiful than I once understood.

Proverbs 9:10 says: “The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.”

I began to realize that one reason we struggle to let go of being the main character is that we have lost our reverence for who God truly is.

And I believe that reverence is recovered through one word:
Dwell.

Psalms 91:1 says: “Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.”

There is a difference between visiting the presence of God and dwelling there. We will never willingly deny ourselves for a God we only know casually.

But when we begin to dwell in His presence, we start to see His magnificence, His holiness, His mercy, and His worth. And when we see Him more clearly, surrender begins to make sense.





We understand that Jesus is not asking us to lose our lives for nothing.

He is calling us to lay down the smaller life we would write for ourselves so we can follow Him into the life He has authored.

Perhaps one of the deepest reasons we have lost the fear of the Lord is that we know about Him, but too often we do not know Him deeply enough for His worth to outweigh our wants.

That is what it means to take up our cross.

It is the daily surrender of our right to be the center, the author, and the final authority of our own lives. It is trusting that the One who created us knows far more about the life we were made to live than we ever could.

The more rightly we know Him, the more deeply we revere Him. And the more deeply we revere Him, the more willing we become to place our whole lives in His hands.

This brings Romans 12:1–2 into an entirely different light: “Therefore, I urge you, brothers and sisters, in view of God’s mercy, to offer your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God—this is your true and proper worship.”





Paul begins with the words, “in view of God’s mercy.”

In other words, look at who God is. Look at what He has done. Look at the mercy He has shown you, the grace He has extended, and the life Jesus willingly gave so that you could be brought near.

When God becomes magnificent to us, sacrifice stops feeling like He is taking something from us and instead it becomes the response of a heart that has finally seen what He is worth.

That is what it means to offer our bodies as a living sacrifice.

We place our whole lives before Him—our choices, relationships, desires, time, future, and even the story we once imagined for ourselves.

We are saying, “Lord, my life belongs to You.”

God is not the supporting character in the story we have written for our lives. We are the supporting characters in the story He has written for us.

Paul continues: “Do not conform to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind.” Romans 12:2 NIV





The world teaches us to build our lives around ourselves—what we want, what feels right, what makes us happy, and what we believe we deserve.

But the surrendered life begins when our minds are renewed around the truth that God is the center.

This is where the fear of the Lord, taking up our cross, and Romans 12 all come together.

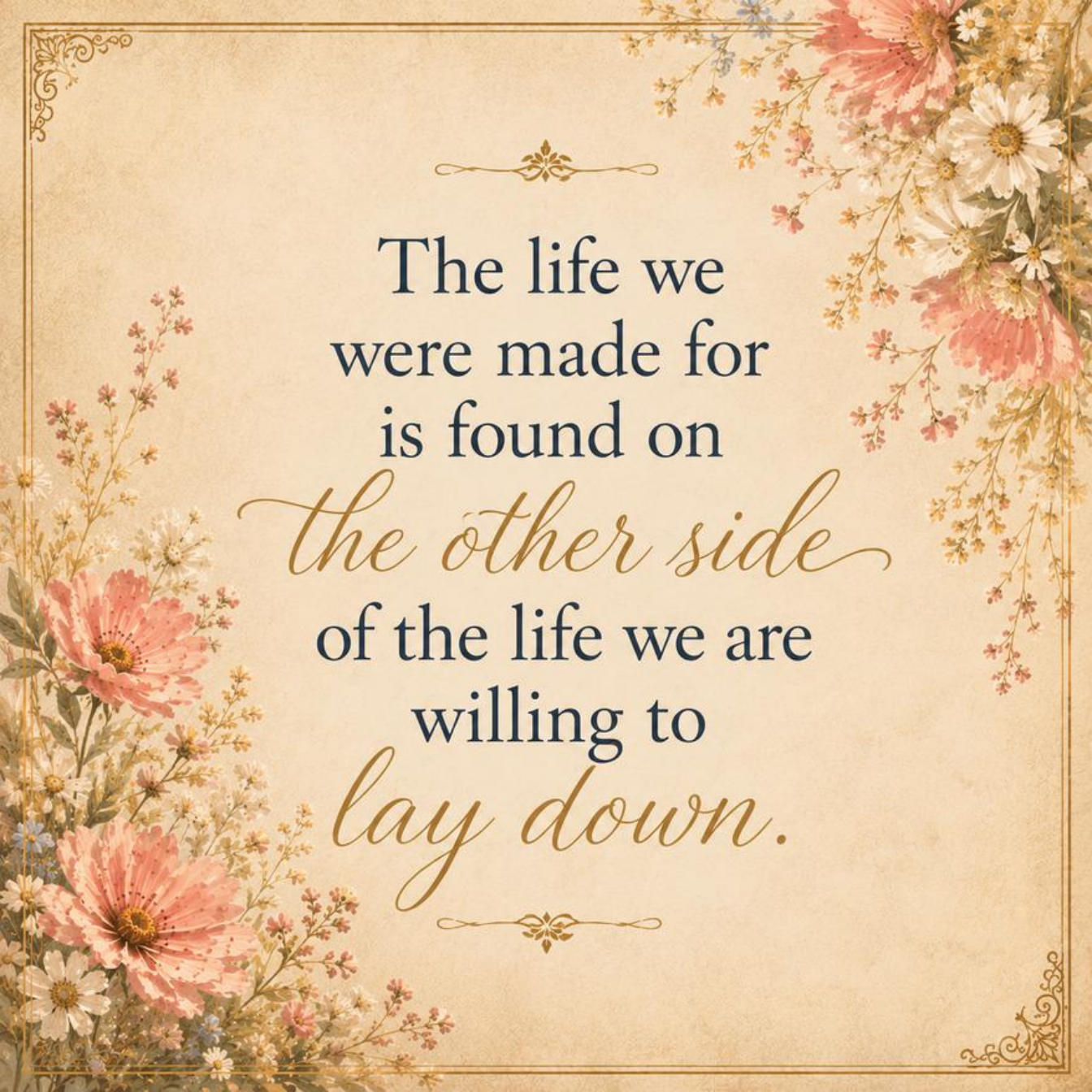
When we know God deeply, we begin to revere Him rightly. When we revere Him rightly, His voice carries more weight than the patterns of this world. And when His worth becomes greater to us than whatever we are being asked to surrender, laying down our lives no longer feels like meaningless loss.

It becomes worship.

The Called for More life is not always about gaining a larger platform, receiving a greater assignment, or stepping into something the world would consider bigger. Sometimes, being called for more means becoming willing to live with less of ourselves at the center.

It means trusting that what God has authored is greater than the life we would have written on our own.





The life we
were made for
is found on

the other side
of the life we are
willing to
lay down.

The Altar of Surrender

*"Offer your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God—
this is your true and proper worship."*

Romans 12:1 NIV

✦ WHAT AM I STILL GRIPPING?

*Name the desire, plan, identity, relationship, outcome, timeline,
or version of your life that you have struggled to place fully in God's hands.*

✦ WHAT HAS BEEN SITTING AT THE CENTER?

Complete this sentence honestly:

I have been building too much of my life around _____.

✦ WHAT WOULD SURRENDER LOOK LIKE HERE?

Not what it sounds like.

Not what you wish it looked like.

What would it actually require?

The Exchange

WHAT I AM LAYING DOWN

✦ *My need to control*

✦ *My right to understand everything*

✦ *My preferred outcome*

✦ *My need to be seen*

✦ *My timeline*

✦ *My version of the story*

WHAT I AM CHOOSING INSTEAD

✦ *Trust*

✦ *Obedience*

✦ *Reverence*

✦ *Worship*

✦ *God's timing*

✦ *God's authorship*

Today, I place _____ back into God's hands.

A *Living-Sacrifice* Prayer

Lord, I do not want to keep asking You
to bless the life I am determined to control.
I want to belong fully to You.

Show me where I have made myself the center,
where I have resisted Your authority,
and where I have held too tightly
to the story I wanted.

Teach me to revere You more deeply
than I cling to my own desires.

I place my plans, my future,
my relationships, my calling,
and my whole life before You.

Let surrender become worship.
Let Your will become greater than mine.

And let more of Jesus be seen
where less of me once stood.

Amen.





For we are God's
handiwork,
created in *Christ Jesus*
to do good works,
which God prepared
in advance for us to do.

Ephesians 2:10 NIV

A CALLED FOR MORE *Declaration*

I will not measure “more” by
visibility, applause, position, or
influence. I will measure it by
OBEDIENCE.

I will trust God in the waiting,
follow Him when I do not feel
ready, and remain *faithful* in the
places no one else sees.

I will stop striving to become the
center of the story and *surrender*
my life to the One who has
always been.

I will **LAY DOWN** my need to
control the outcome, understand
every step, or see the full impact
of my yes.

I will take the next
FAITHFUL step.

I will believe that hidden
seasons still matter, ordinary
faithfulness still bears fruit, and
God can carry my **OBEDIENCE**
farther than I will ever know.

I am not asking for more of me.
I am asking for more of **JESUS**.

More of His presence.

More of His character.

More of His love
revealed through my life.

My life belongs to Him.
His story is greater.
And my surrender is *worship*.

The life I was made for
is found
on the other side of the life
I AM WILLING TO LAY DOWN.



We want to ♡ HEAR FROM YOU!



It is my hope and prayer that this devotional has encouraged you in a beautiful and deep way.

If you'd like to share a story, testimony, or a way we can pray for you, please let us know. We'd love to hear from you!

(Some testimonies may be selected for production through our podcast)

Tracee Padilla ♡

UNVEILED LIVING

SHARE YOUR STORY

Scan Here



FILL OUT OUR FORM TODAY

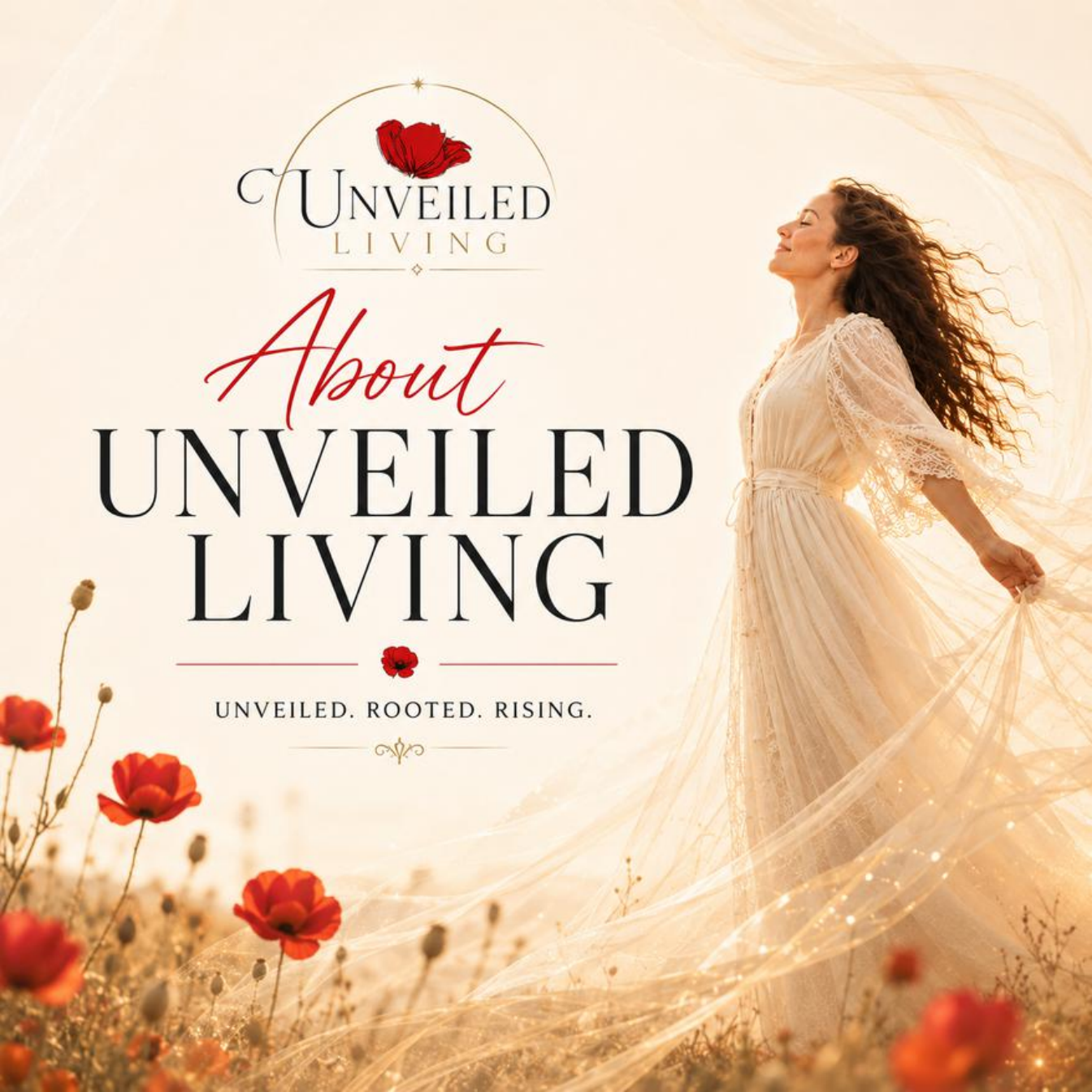
We can't wait to hear how
God is moving in your life.





About
**UNVEILED
LIVING**

UNVEILED. ROOTED. RISING.



Who *We* Are

Back in 1997, I was speaking at a women's retreat. The first part of my message had all of us laughing, but before long, these words came out of my mouth:

"Now I'm going to remove the veil from my face and tell you what is really going on in my life."

Those words were not planned. They were Holy Spirit-led, and from that moment on, they never left me.

How many times do we live behind the veil of life?

The veil may be hardship, pain, mistakes, shame, disappointment, or defeat—the parts of our stories we would rather keep hidden. Yet through my own life, I have learned that when we are willing to share what we have walked through, someone else begins to realize:

I'm not alone.

She understands.

She has been there too.

That is where Unveiled Living was born.

It was born through the seasons when I felt alone in my journey. But as I began to look at the stories throughout God's Word and listen to the stories of those around me, I discovered how beautiful it is to live on the other side of the veil.

In 2 Corinthians 3:16–18, Paul tells us that whenever anyone turns to the Lord, the veil is taken away. Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom. And as we live with unveiled faces, we reflect the glory of the Lord and are transformed as we continue growing in Him.

That is the Unveiled Living life.

A life where the veil is removed.

A life marked by freedom.

A life that reflects Jesus.

I cannot think of a more beautiful way to live than unveiled.



UNVEILED LIVING

Grow deeper. Live freer. Walk unveiled.

What *We* Provide

At Unveiled Living, we love helping people grow deeper in their walk with God and figure out what faith looks like in real life.

That happens in a lot of different ways.



Through our *devotional teaching*, we open God's Word, talk honestly about life, and dig into the things that help us keep growing.



Twice a week on *Unfiltered Faith*, we share deep dives into Scripture, everyday faith, and the Holy Habits that keep us rooted when life gets busy, hard, or just plain messy.



Our *Joy Revolution Conferences* and *Night of Joy* gatherings bring people together for worship, encouragement, laughter, and those powerful moments where God meets us right where we are.



Unveiled Worship is another part of our heart—creating music and moments that help us slow down, turn our attention back to Jesus, and remember what really matters.



Each week on the *Unveiled Roots Podcast*, we have real conversations about growing deeper, breaking free from the things that keep us stuck, and becoming rooted in who God says we are.



We also create *books, studies, devotionals, and resources* that you can come back to again and again as you grow.



And if you're part of our *subscriber community*, you'll receive encouragement, new content, updates, and plenty of ways to stay connected.

UNVEILED, ROOTED. RISING.

Grow deeper. Live freer. Walk unveiled.

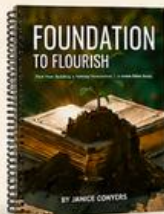


Grow deeper. Live freer. Walk unveiled.

Our *Books* & Resources

Sometimes you need more than a quick word of encouragement—you need something you can sit with, write in, come back to, and work through at your own pace.

That's why we create books and Bible studies that help you dig into God's Word and keep growing in real life.



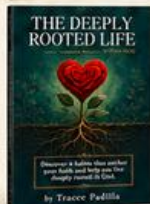
Foundation to Flourish — Parts One & Two by Janice Conyers

Two six-week Bible studies created to help you build a steady foundation and grow into a life that truly flourishes.



Unveiled Again by Tracee Padilla

Ten steps to stop losing yourself and start living what God planted in you.



The Deeply Rooted Life by Tracee Padilla

A six-week Bible study designed to help you discover the habits that anchor your faith and help you live deeply rooted in God.



Unshaken — The Anchored Series by Tracee Padilla

A study on standing strong with a God who never changes—even when life around you does.

These resources were created to be used, written in, prayed through, and returned to again and again.



Ways to Connect

Website, email community, social platforms, events, prayer, partnership, and ways to stay involved.



1 Visit Our Website

www.unveiledliving.org

Encouragement, resources, events, books, and everything Unveiled Living.



2 Unfiltered Faith on Substack

Twice-weekly deep dives into Scripture, everyday faith, and the Holy Habits that keep us rooted.



3 Unveiled Roots Podcast

Real conversations to help you grow deeper, break free from what keeps you stuck, and become rooted in who God says you are.

4 Unveiled Connect

Subscribe to our email community for encouragement, new content, updates, and ways to stay connected.

5 Follow Us on Social

Encouragement, behind-the-scenes moments, and ministry updates.

6 Subscribe on YouTube

Worship, teachings, conversations, and video encouragement.

7 Become a Partner

Help us keep encouraging people and sharing God's truth.

8 Prayer & Events

Stay connected through gatherings, prayer, and opportunities to be involved.

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The *Invitation*

Your journey doesn't end on the last page.

Keep digging into God's Word.

Keep asking the honest questions.

Keep taking the next step with Him.

And keep walking with us.

There is always room at the table.

UNVEILED. ROOTED. RISING.

Grow deeper. Live freer. Walk unveiled.

*"Where the Spirit of the Lord is,
there is freedom."*

2 CORINTHIANS 3:17 NIV



THE PURPOSE COLLECTION

CALLED FOR *More*

LIVE UNVEILED. LOVE DEEPLY. WALK IN PURPOSE.

The *Called For More* Devotional is the third edition of *The Purpose Collection*—
An Unveiled Living Devotional Collection.

Created by *Unveiled Living Ministries* and our amazing team of writers, this beautifully curated collection invites you to slow down, hear God's voice, and respond with courageous faith. Inside you'll discover inspiring devotionals rooted in Scripture, thoughtful reflection and journaling prompts, meaningful prayers and declarations, and practical next steps to help you embrace the calling He has placed on your life and live each day with greater purpose, deeper trust, and unwavering hope.

Whether you're navigating a new season, waiting on God's timing, or taking your first faithful step, these pages will remind you that hidden seasons still matter, ordinary obedience bears extraordinary fruit, and God can carry your yes farther than you could ever imagine.

Because God is not finished writing your story.

You don't have to see the whole path.

You simply have to keep saying yes.



UNVEILED LIVING MINISTRIES

An Unveiled Living Devotional Collection

THE PURPOSE COLLECTION

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ISBN 979-8-9933925-8-5
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