A JOURNEY OF

FAITH PURPOSE & LEGACY

JOY

MY STORY
MY PRAYER
MY LEGACY

POETRY
INSPIRATION
FAITH
DEVOTIONALS
SHORT STORIES
SELF HELP
CHILDREN'S
EDUCATIONAL BOOKS

Every season.
Every lesson.
Every word.
Written with faith.
Built with purpose.
Left as a legacy.

DEREK B. NOISETTE

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Faith

Purpose

&

Legacy

JOY MY STORY MY PRAYER MY LEGACY

Faith PURPOSE & LEGACY

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This book is a work of inspiration and personal perspective. It is intended to encourage creativity, reflection, and growth. While every effort has been made to present accurate and meaningful insights, the author makes no guarantees regarding specific outcomes. Readers are encouraged to trust their own judgment and intuition as they apply the ideas within these pages.

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The Story Behind the Pages

Many people may never know my name, and I have come to realize that is perfectly alright. I have never measured success by recognition, popularity, or applause. Instead, I measure success by the lives I have touched, the difference I have made, and the legacy I will leave behind.

Every person has a story. Some stories are filled with triumph. Others are marked by sacrifice, disappointment, unexpected turns, and quiet victories that only God fully understands. When I look back over my own life, I can clearly see his hand guiding me through every season, even when I could not understand where he was leading me.

Nothing has been wasted.

Every experience has become another page.

Every lesson has become another chapter.

Every challenge has strengthened my faith and reminded me that God's purpose often unfolds one step at a time.

This is not simply the story of an author.

It is the story of a man who discovered that God often prepares us for tomorrow long before we ever arrive there.

Music was my first love.

Long before I imagined writing books, music had already captured my heart. It was much more than melodies and lyrics. Music was emotion. It was energy. It was a language that allowed me to express thoughts and feelings that words alone could never fully explain.

As the years passed, I spent countless hours writing songs and developing my craft. Eventually, I built a home studio where ideas became songs and dreams became reality. That room represented much more than microphones and recording equipment. It became a place where creativity flourished and imagination had the freedom to grow.

Looking back now, I realize God was preparing me for something far greater than I could see at the time.

Then life quietly began turning another page.

When my daughter DeShayna left for college, I experienced emotions that every loving parent understands. I was proud of the young woman she had become and excited to

watch her pursue the future God had prepared for her. At the same time, I realized our home would never feel quite the same again.

The laughter that had once filled our home became quieter.

Daily routines changed.

A season that had brought me so much joy had reached its natural conclusion.

Sometimes God closes one chapter because he is preparing us to begin another.

Without realizing it, I slowly packed away my music studio. What had occupied so much of my time gradually gave way to something entirely different.
The music never disappeared.

It simply found another voice.

The songs became poems.

The poems became books.

The creativity that had once flowed through melodies now flowed through pages. Instead of writing songs that lasted only a few minutes, I began writing words that people could return to again and again.

My purpose had not changed.

Only the canvas had.

As I continued writing, I noticed something remarkable.

Every poem reflected the faith that had sustained me throughout my life.

Every page pointed back to the goodness of God.

Without planning it, I was writing the story of God's faithfulness one poem at a time.

That journey eventually led to my very first book.

Spiritual Desires.

Although it became my first published book, its story had actually begun many years earlier.

Inspiration rarely arrived when it was convenient.

Sometimes it came while I was in the shower.

Sometimes it came during a quiet moment alone.

Sometimes it came while listening to a sermon.

Other times, I would hear a single word spoken during a conversation or simply in passing. That one word would settle into my heart and refuse to leave. I would begin thinking about it from every possible angle. Before long, that single word would grow into an entire poem. It was as though God was taking something ordinary and revealing an extraordinary message hidden within it.

I learned never to ignore those moments.

If I had nothing else available, I wrote on the back of receipts.

I scribbled thoughts on scraps of paper.

I filled notebooks with verses and reflections.

Wherever inspiration found me, I found something to write on.

Years passed before I realized what God had been doing.

One day I gathered every receipt, every notebook, every loose sheet of paper, and every forgotten note I could find. As I carefully typed each poem into my computer, something extraordinary began to happen.

I was not simply collecting poems.

I was watching my own journey unfold before my eyes.

Every poem represented another season of life.

Every page reflected another lesson God had taught me.

Every word became another reminder that he had been guiding my steps long before I understood where the journey would lead.

While putting Spiritual Desires together, I made one commitment that became very important to me.

I would only work on the book when my heart was filled with joy.

If I felt discouraged, I stepped away.

If I felt frustrated, I waited.

If life became overwhelming, I simply paused until peace returned.

I wanted every page to carry hope.

I wanted every poem to reflect gratitude.

I wanted every word to leave the reader with encouragement rather than heaviness.

I have always believed that something of the author's heart remains within everything he creates.

My prayer was that anyone who opened Spiritual Desires would not only read the words, but also experience the peace, hope, joy, and love that filled my heart while those pages were being brought together.

That was only the beginning.

The story God was writing through my life was just getting started.

As my writing continued to grow, I found myself asking a question that would quietly shape the rest of my life.

What does it truly mean to become the best?

I was not asking how to become the most famous. I was not asking how to become the wealthiest. I wanted to understand what separated ordinary people from those who left an extraordinary mark on the world.

So I became a student of excellence.

I carefully observed people who had mastered their craft. I studied athletes to understand their discipline, preparation, and relentless commitment to improvement. I studied musicians to learn how they transformed simple melodies into songs that touched people's hearts. I watched entertainers to see how they walked onto a stage with confidence, how they danced, how they connected with an audience, and how they captivated people from beginning to end. I listened closely to songwriters, paying attention to how they wrote lyrics that told unforgettable stories and stirred deep emotion. I studied writers to understand how they captured a reader's attention from the very first sentence and held their attention until the final page.

I wanted to know what made people unforgettable.

As I continued studying them, I realized they all shared something far more valuable than talent.

They were students of excellence.

They practiced relentlessly.

They embraced correction.

They refined every detail.

They never became satisfied with yesterday's accomplishments because they were always striving to become better tomorrow.

That realization changed my life forever.

I stopped comparing myself to other people.

Instead, I began comparing myself to the person I had been yesterday.

Every day became another opportunity to learn.

Every project became another opportunity to improve.

Every book became another opportunity to become better than the one before.

I discovered that excellence is not something you achieve once.

It is something you pursue for the rest of your life.

That philosophy continues to guide every book I write, every idea I develop, and every dream I pursue.

As my collection of books continued to grow, I encountered one of the greatest challenges of my publishing journey.

I had spent years teaching myself how to write, format, publish, and manage my own books. Every accomplishment represented hours of determination and a willingness to learn something new.

Then one day everything changed.

When I logged into the publishing platform, I discovered that my published books were gone.

There had been no warning.

No explanation.

No answers.

For a brief moment, disappointment settled over me.

I wondered what I should do next.

Then, in the quietness of that moment, two simple words filled my heart.

Keep going.

Those words became more than encouragement.

They became my direction.

Thankfully, I had not lost the original manuscripts God had allowed me to write. I still had every page, every poem, and every book. What I had lost was the platform where they had been available.

That realization changed everything.

Instead of focusing on what had disappeared, I began focusing on what remained.

God had not taken away the gift he had given me.

He was simply leading me toward another path.

Through prayer, patience, and perseverance, I reorganized my work and continued moving forward.

Looking back now, I understand that what felt like a setback became one of God's greatest blessings.

Sometimes closed doors are not meant to stop us.

Sometimes they are meant to guide us somewhere better.

That experience strengthened my faith and reminded me that our confidence should never rest in platforms or circumstances.

It should always rest in God.

Throughout every season of this journey, there has been one person whose love and encouragement have remained constant.

My wife, Sherlyn.

Behind every late night of writing, every new idea, every challenge, and every accomplishment, she has been there.

She has celebrated every victory with me.

She has encouraged me through moments of uncertainty.

She has shown patience when my writing demanded long hours and unwavering focus.

Her support has been one of God's greatest gifts in my life.

Sherlyn, thank you for believing in me when dreams still existed only in my heart.

Thank you for every sacrifice you have made.

Thank you for every encouraging word.

Thank you for every prayer you have whispered on my behalf.

Thank you for allowing me the time to pursue the vision God placed within me.

Your love has strengthened me.

Your faith has inspired me.

Your kindness has reminded me that I have never walked this journey alone.

I thank God every day for blessing me with such a wonderful wife.

Whatever I have accomplished has been made far more meaningful because I have been able to share it with you.

I love you deeply.

This story is not only my story.

It is part of our story.

As life continued moving forward, another blessing continued growing before my eyes.

My daughter, DeShayna has always been one of God's greatest gifts to me.

Watching her grow from a little girl into an accomplished young woman has been one of the greatest privileges of my life.

Every season of her life reminded me how quickly time passes.

Children have a way of teaching parents lessons they never expected to learn.

They remind us to laugh.

They remind us to hope.

They remind us to appreciate moments that can never be repeated.

When she left for college, I experienced both joy and sadness.

I was proud of the woman she had become.

At the same time, I realized another chapter of my own life was beginning.

The quietness that followed gave me time to write, reflect, and discover gifts that had been waiting patiently beneath the surface.

Looking back, I can see that God was preparing me for a purpose I could not yet fully understand.
My daughter will always remain one of the greatest blessings God has entrusted to me.

I thank him for allowing me the privilege of being her father.

Then God blessed our family once again.

My granddaughter, Joy, entered our lives.

From the very beginning, she filled my heart with a love that is difficult to describe.

Watching her smile.

Watching her discover the world around her.

Watching her learn something new.

Every moment reminded me how precious childhood truly is.

She became much more than my granddaughter.

She became my inspiration.

As I watched her grow, I found myself thinking about children everywhere.

I wanted to create books that would help young minds develop confidence, curiosity, and a genuine love for learning.
That desire became the foundation for my educational books.

Learning the alphabet.

Writing letters.

Recognizing numbers.

Identifying shapes.

Understanding colors.

Learning the value of money.

Building strong foundations through addition and subtraction.

Those books were created with Joy in mind.

Yet my prayer has always been that they will encourage children everywhere.

Her influence reached even further.

When it came time to create a home for my books, there was only one name that felt right.

Joy's Book Corner.

Every time someone visits the website, they are seeing more than the name of a business.

They are seeing a reminder of one little girl whose life inspired her grandfather to invest in the next generation.

Sometimes the greatest inspiration comes wrapped in the smallest hands.

And sometimes God uses one child to remind us that the greatest legacy we can leave is helping others discover their own potential.

One of the greatest lessons I have learned throughout this journey is that God rarely calls us to walk alone.

At every important season of my life, he placed the right people in my path at exactly the right time.

Some offered wisdom.

Some offered encouragement.

Some opened doors.

Some simply believed in me when I needed someone to believe.

Looking back now, I understand that every one of those relationships was part of God's plan.

One of those people was Tuley.

Although we have never met face to face, God brought her into my life at a time when I needed direction.

As my collection of books continued to grow, I realized I needed more than manuscripts. I needed a place where readers could discover them. I needed a website that reflected my vision and the purpose God had placed in my heart.

Through a mutual friend, I was introduced to Tuley.

From our very first conversation, she understood that vision.

Whether we communicated by telephone, text message, or email, she consistently offered wisdom, creativity, and encouragement.

She designed my website, helped me better understand branding and marketing, and transformed ideas into something people could experience.
I will always be grateful for her willingness to share her knowledge and her gifts.

I truly believe God sends the right people into our lives exactly when we need them.

As the number of books continued to grow, I also realized something else.

God was expanding my purpose.

Writing poetry would always remain close to my heart.

But he began opening doors that I had never imagined.

I started writing inspirational books.

Daily devotionals.

Journals.

Self help books.

Easy to read short stories.

Educational books for children.

Every new project stretched me.

Every new subject challenged me.

Every completed book reminded me that learning never stops.

With each new book, my confidence as a writer continued to grow.

I was no longer simply writing because I enjoyed it.

I was writing because I believed every book had the potential to encourage someone, teach someone, strengthen someone's faith, or help change a life.

That purpose continues to inspire me every day.

As my collection continued to grow, I knew those books needed a permanent home.

That dream became Joy's Book Corner.

The name could not have been more fitting.

Today, Joy's Book Corner has become much more than a website.

It is a place where readers can discover books that encourage faith, inspire hope, strengthen families, and help children learn.

It is a place where people can also find greeting cards, Bible covers, blankets, canvas prints, and meaningful gifts created to uplift and encourage others.

Every product reflects countless hours of prayer, learning, creativity, and hard work.

Every page represents another opportunity to make a difference.

Over the years, I have also been blessed with opportunities to share my work with churches, homeschool communities, poetry organizations, and many wonderful people who simply enjoy reading.

Those opportunities have reminded me that writing is about much more than publishing books.

It is about building relationships.

It is about encouraging others.

It is about planting seeds of hope that may continue growing long after I am gone.

As I reflect on everything God has allowed me to accomplish, one truth becomes clearer than ever.

None of this has been about me.

Every gift came from God.

Every opportunity came from God.

Every open door came from God.

I have simply tried to be faithful with what he placed in my hands.

Looking back over this journey fills my heart with gratitude.

Looking ahead fills my heart with hope.

Because I believe God is still writing my story.

And I believe the best chapters are still ahead.

As I look back over my life, I do not see a journey defined by perfection.

I see a journey defined by God's faithfulness.

There were seasons filled with joy.

There were seasons marked by disappointment.

There were moments when I questioned whether I was moving in the right direction.

There were dreams that took much longer to become reality than I had ever imagined.

Yet through every season, God remained faithful.

He never abandoned me.

He never stopped opening doors.

He never stopped teaching me.

He never stopped reminding me that every experience had a purpose.

When I look at my books today, I do not simply see titles sitting on a shelf.

I see prayers that God answered.

I see lessons that shaped my character.

I see dreams that became reality one page at a time.

Every book represents countless hours of learning.

Countless hours of studying.

Countless hours of writing.

Countless hours of editing.

Most importantly, every book represents God's grace.

People sometimes ask me why I continue writing.

The answer is simple.

I believe words have the power to change lives.

A single sentence can encourage someone who feels discouraged.

A single paragraph can strengthen someone's faith.

A single book can inspire someone to believe in themselves again.

If one poem brings comfort to a hurting heart...

If one devotional strengthens someone's walk with God...

If one educational book helps a child discover the joy of learning...

If one story encourages someone to keep believing...

Then every late night, every sacrifice, and every challenge has been worth it.

That has always been my mission.

It has never been about selling the most books.

It has never been about becoming well known.

It has always been about making a difference.

That is why I continue writing.

That is why I continue learning.

That is why I continue believing that my greatest work may still be ahead of me.

My prayer is that everyone who visits Joy's Book Corner leaves with more than a purchase.

I hope they leave encouraged.

I hope they leave inspired.

I hope they leave with stronger faith.

I hope they leave believing that their own story is still being written.

If there is one lesson my journey has taught me, it is this.

Never underestimate what God can do through an ordinary person who is willing to trust him.

You may feel unnoticed.

You may feel overlooked.

You may believe your dream has taken too long.

Do not give up.

Some of God's greatest blessings arrive after we have been tested.

Some of life's greatest opportunities appear after the greatest disappointments.

Sometimes what feels like the end is actually God's way of leading us toward something greater.

If you continue trusting him...

If you continue learning...

If you continue growing...

If you continue believing...

God will open doors you never imagined possible.

As for me, I will continue writing.

I will continue learning.

I will continue creating.

I will continue using every gift God has entrusted to me to encourage others, strengthen families, educate children, and point people toward hope.

When my journey is finished, I do not hope to be remembered simply as a writer.

I hope to be remembered as a man who loved God.

A man who loved his family.

A man who never stopped learning.

A man who never stopped creating.

A man who used the gifts God gave him to make a difference in the lives of others.

That is the legacy I hope to leave behind.

Before I close, I want to thank every person who has been part of this journey.

Thank you to my wife, Sherlyn, whose love, patience, encouragement, and unwavering support have carried me through every season.

Thank you to my daughter, DeShayna and my granddaughter, Joy, whose lives have brought immeasurable purpose and inspiration.

Thank you to my family.

Thank you to my friends.

Thank you to every reader who has purchased a book, shared an encouraging word, or prayed for me along the way.

Thank you to every church, homeschool community, poetry organization, and group that welcomed me and allowed me to share what God has placed on my heart.

Most of all, I thank God.

Without him, none of this would have been possible.

Every gift belongs to him.

Every opportunity came from him.

Every accomplishment is because of his grace.

As you leave my story and continue writing your own, I hope you remember this.

Your past does not define your future.

Your setbacks do not determine your destiny.

Your story is not over.

As long as God gives you another day, he is giving you another opportunity to grow, to believe, to serve, to love, and to become everything he created you to be.

Thank you for allowing me to share my heart with you.

May God's love surround you.

May his peace comfort you.

May his wisdom guide every decision you make.

May his grace sustain you through every season of life.

And may you always remember that the Author of life is still writing beautiful stories.

Including yours.

POEM

The Master’s Melody

Before I ever learned to stand, music was already shaping my soul,

Where silent dreams found breath, and broken pieces became whole.

The songs became my footsteps, the poems became my prayer,

The books became living seeds that God's gentle hands could bear.

The storms could bend my branches, but they could not steal my root,
For faith kept drawing living water, bearing everlasting fruit.
Every closed door became a lesson, every valley shaped my climb,
For God was writing purpose through the quiet hands of time.

Inever chased the spotlight, nor the echoes of applause,
Ionly longed to honor God and serve his perfect cause.
Imeasured every victory by the hope my words could sow,
For the seeds we plant in love become tomorrow's harvest as they grow.

When my voice becomes a whisper carried on eternity's breeze,
May weary hearts still find the hope that brought my soul to peace.
When every page has turned to dust and every song has reached its end,
May every life my faith has touched still call the Savior Friend.

For crowns of earth will fade away like shadows in the night,
But every soul led home to God will shine with heaven's light.
If all my words become a bridge where wounded hearts find grace,
Then every tear, each silent prayer, was worth the earthly race.

And when I stand before my King with nothing left to prove,
May he simply say, "Well done, my child. You faithfully revealed My love."

Derek B. Noisette

Poems By Derek

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Reading book



COMING SOON