

Hello everyone, my name is Isaiah Chisholm, and I am here to talk to you about something I know all too well: the feeling of wanting to give up and being undervalued. I am an athlete myself, and no matter how hard I have worked, there have been times when I felt like my effort was not enough, like no one noticed the grind, the sacrifice, or the dedication I was putting in. But I have also learned something powerful from those moments. By outworking the competition around me, I started to see results for myself, results that made me realize that persistence pays off. You're probably wondering why I'm the person talking to you about this. The truth is, I am a college athlete, and only a very small percentage of people ever make it to this level. I have lived this struggle, and I have seen both sides: the disappointment of being overlooked and the pride of earning your spot.

Have you ever felt like you are giving everything you have and nobody even notices? Like you are invisible, working hard, and still being passed over? That question, "Why keep going when no one sees you?" is one that I have asked myself more than once.

When I was five years old, I picked up a baseball bat for the first time. I fell in love with the game right away, and people used to tell me I had talent. But none of that mattered when I got to high school. During my freshman year, I tried out for the baseball team, and I got cut. I could not believe it. I had played all my life, I thought I was good, and suddenly I was told I was not good enough. That moment hurt me deeply.

But instead of letting that break me, I decided to use it. Every day after school, I went to the batting cages to work on my hitting. On weekends, I spent hours at the baseball field practicing my fielding and throwing. I was determined not to be denied again. When tryouts came around the following year, I made the JV team, and became a starter and one of the best hitters on the team. I still was not satisfied. I wanted more. So I kept working harder than before. The next year, I made varsity, and from that point on, everything started to rise.

That journey taught me something that I want to share with you today. Success does not come from being seen. It comes from showing up even when no one is watching. The real work, the kind that changes you, happens in those quiet moments when you are alone, when the world does not care, and you have to push yourself anyway.

Every champion, every artist, every leader has gone through that same period of being unseen. The difference between those who make it and those who quit is simple, they do not stop. They repeat their effort day after day until the results have no choice but to appear. Every failure is just another step toward success if you keep moving forward.

So when you feel invisible, remember this: persistence is proof of belief. You are not waiting for someone else to notice you. You are preparing yourself to become undeniable. You do not chase validation, you earn it through consistency. Do not let being overlooked make you overlook yourself.

If you are feeling like your hard work is not paying off, keep showing up. Keep learning. Keep pushing. The results will come, maybe not right away, maybe not in the way you expect, but they will come. One day, the same people who didn't value your effort will look at you and say, "I always knew you could." But you will know the truth. You believed in yourself long before anyone else did.

Do not stop now. You are closer than you think. The world may not see your grind today, but keep going, because eventually, your effort will make you impossible not to see.

Keep pushing, keep believing, and keep becoming the version of yourself that no one can ignore. Your moment is coming, so stay ready for it.