

The AWAKENING

I am convinced that when people are brought together, it is not a “chance meeting”, and often times their paths may not have crossed under any other circumstances.

Several months ago, in West New York, New Jersey, a very successful high-level female executive was searching for answers concerning some issues that she was confronting in her personal life. At the same time in Springfield Gardens, New York, I was designing the philosophy to approach many of the issues that she was struggling with as an inclusion to the tenets that **“A Woman’s Corner”** was initiating.

At a “chance meeting” we happened to meet, and began to share the coincidence and the forethoughts of her earlier reminiscence. Neither of us could explain how we both had envisioned the same elements of **“A Woman’s Corner”**, but each from a different perspective. Although from obviously very different backgrounds in life, the executive felt that I had skillfully authored her thoughts, and put her feelings down on paper. She recognized the commonality that she and so many women share in spite of their varying backgrounds. She felt that her discord was born out of her high sense of personal integrity, and not having felt fully appreciated over the years for the efforts from her many deeds. Over time she began to inwardly shutdown, but cleverly shrouded her outer appearance to mask from the world what she was feeling inside. When we spoke she felt reassured to know that in spite of her age, race, creed, religion, national origin, profession, socioeconomic and marital status, that at some level many of her feelings were embodied in the concepts being expressed in **“A Woman’s Corner”**. She felt a kinship to womankind, and was concerned about the importance of the responsibilities for **“A Woman’s Corner”** not to be relegated to one person alone. She considered the possibility existed for the success of this undertaking, to be used as an application for eliminating barriers that often contribute to less fortunate women being underserved.

Therefore, as **“A Woman’s Corner”** begins *“her”* journey, it is my sincere hope that when my vision becomes short sighted and I cannot see the larger picture unfold, that the insights developed from earlier trials and tribulations will help me to temper my spirits and prepare me for the tasks ahead when I want to give up. Hopefully, I will be able to muster enough strength gained from previous experiences to shoulder the weight of my burdens . But most importantly, when it appears that all doors are being closed and all avenues are being blocked, it is then that I need to be able to reflect on the convictions of previous victories as an indication that it is time to take **“A Woman’s Corner”** to a higher level.

Therefore, whether you are a contributor to **“A Woman’s Corner”** or just basking in the warmth of having been touched by *“her”* presence, allow yourself to be guided by the melody of the song that you hear in your heart, and let its rhythm beckon you to fulfill your own destiny, whatever that may be.