



Yolanda Wright Bozant
"YoBo"

Be All You Can Be!

"It's Not Always About You"

So I was minding my own business (since my Pastor suggested that we spend six months out the year staying out of people's business and spend the other six months minding our own business). I took a break from housework to check my Facebook page and saw a new message. The subject line read: *"Are you married to Frank Bozant?"* Y'all know folks spend way too much time writing too much foolishness on Facebook and at times I have to force myself to do something a bit more productive. But the question was enough to pique my interest.

I read on. *"...I'm hoping you're the same Yolanda Bozant who had faith in me and pushed me to succeed. If you formerly worked at MTO and are married to Frank Bozant then you're my girl! If not, please forgive the mistake and God bless. :)"* Yes, I am married to Frank Bozant. Yes, I worked at MTO. I remembered who she was but to be honest, she hadn't crossed my mind in the last decade. She worked in housekeeping and I could picture her smiling face as she cleared lunch tables, wiped counters and set up refreshments for meetings. That was the extent of my recollection.

I replied, *"...Yes indeed ... this is Yolanda Bozant. Can't be two of us. I clearly remember you from the MTO days. How are you? What are you up to? And please remind me how I pushed you to succeed!!! Whatever it was, that means you are successful and I am so proud of you!!!!!!..."*

I woke up the next morning still thinking of her and trying my best to recall what I ever did to affect her life while also wondering what the heck being married to Frank Bozant had to do with anything. In the afternoon I checked my email and found her response: *"I'm so happy I found you! How are you?! How is Frank? I miss you both dearly! You helped me get my first receptionist/clerical position at I.L. Walker when Frank worked there. Thanks to you I got the experience I needed to get out of hospitality/food services. I was full of self doubt but you pushed me to apply. Today I am an executive assistant working for the head of business and legal affairs at Universal Pictures in Universal Studios! And I owe it to you! If you had not pushed me I probably would have*

remained in food services due to fear and self doubt." I was stunned but still not able to connect all the dots. By the time I got to the end of her message Frank had come home for lunch so I asked him to read the message. He said her name aloud and then admitted that he could not picture her. He looked at her profile picture and suddenly he remembered her.

Anyway, I shared all that to get to the moral of the story. Sometimes people don't have faith in themselves, but they will muster up the courage to leap in the dark based on the faith which others have in them. That's exactly what happened to me. I was sitting in church a few years ago and feeling as though my whole world was falling apart. By the way, it really was falling apart. At the time my friend's mom used to sit next to me (before she moved to the ministers' row). Elder Burnett leaned over and whispered, "My faith is connected to your faith. I watch what you do and I know I can do it too." Man! I was all ready to call it quits but because this woman had faith in me, I could do nothing else but make up my mind to stay in the race.

A positive word spoken at the right time can align a person's life with their true purpose. That's why we can't pass up the opportunity to encourage and believe in each other. The above FB message shows the way it works. My husband's job needed a receptionist. I thought about my delightful coworker and helped her prepare a resume. She got the job. She was eager to learn more, to do more. All I did was plant the seed. She had to do the rest. Now look at her - the executive assistant for the head of business and legal affairs at Universal Pictures in Universal Studios! *"And I owe it to you!"* I totally disagree. She owes nothing to me. Hold up, wait a minute. Now that I think about it, a sista could use a few tickets to Universal Studios!

**YoBo is a writer and inspirational speaker.
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