

Whether starting out, or mature in my career, I found that there is no real success without faith. It has been the faith of knowing that my life and my efforts are all part of God's perfect plan. At every turn, I had a choice to submit to the status quo, feel stuck, or trust that I could do my best and God would do the rest. This is where it started...

Coming out of graduate school, there was an industry-wide strike and no one was hiring. That was salt on the already open wound of defeat that had been festering for several years in college. No one in my close circle felt that entertainment was a real profession, and the naysayers assured me that the industry was impossible to get into for a mere mortal like me with no experience. I was educated and energetic, but stuck. Still, I had to follow my instincts and my passion. I happened into a temp job for a senior industry executive. His secretary was gone for a month. I was employed, and therefore, unstuck. The job ended up being permanent, but permanently answering phones and managing someone else's schedule didn't line up with the aspirations I had for my career. I was stuck.

One day working late, half sick, a call came in from a credit company. My boss had put a stop payment on a check. I chatted cordially with the operator, who for no other explanation than being Holy Spirit inspired, seemed to ask me a few semi-personal questions with laser accuracy. Every tense, tough and defensive facade I had built up began to dissipate and 4 hours later, this stranger led me to Christ on the phone. I bought a Bible on my way home and dived right in. I was unstuck. My career took off with one opportunity after the other, until I found myself flying to New York to apply for the position that had been held by my bosses' boss. It was an intense and amazing ride, but I thought it was the end....a big New York entertainment job was the pinnacle of success. I would be happily stuck there.

But God had more, and He needed me to get a bigger vision. In congratulating me on the new job, a dear friend, very confidently said, "Well this is just the beginning. You will go on to be a network president or something." Like Sarah, Abraham's wife in the Bible, I was laughing. But the seed was there, and as I did what I could do, and kept trusting God for every decision and every movement. I found I wasn't stuck at all.

God never intended for me to climb a vertical ladder and bump my head on some imaginary ceiling. He intended for me to journey rung by rung on a horizontal ladder. At every rung there were challenges, lessons, joys, and life. Each new move was part of the journey, not the destination. I did go on to be a network president and CEO...just another rung on the horizontal ladder. I'm alive, of course, so the journey continues. For all the desires and challenges still in my heart, I will continue to enjoy the journey and I have learned to linger, be patient and fully live in each season. Seek first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Matthew 6:33.