

HONEY HOWSARE

My story is actually pretty simple. I have a high school education and not a college one. I was married and had 5 sons in 6 years. I was a busy stay at home mommy for 17 years, but very naive I guess you could say. My high school girlfriend remembers when she used to have to go with me to take things back to a store, or make inquiring phone calls for me, because I lacked self confidence in the real world. (She can't believe how far I have come)! When my oldest son was a senior in high school I decided to go to work to help pay for his college education. My very first interview was very memorable to say the least. I got up enough courage to apply for a position as a part time receptionist. When I went for the interview, the man was allergic to my hand lotion, and I almost killed him. He went into a horrible breathing reaction! I was offered the job, but he wanted me full time, and that wasn't going to work. I then applied to become a school bus driver. I LOVED IT!!! Of course my husband at the time, said a grocery store managers wife is not going to be a school bus driver. I stood firm, and that was my first step to finding myself. I did end up getting a divorce. My mother also told me that she would pay for me to go back to college so I could get a real job. I guess that is why now I realize that society doesn't appreciate, or even realize how important a school bus driver is to the life of a child. My mission is to educate the driver, so that they know how important they are. Then maybe society will, but it starts with the driver. When I was introduced to networking, I didn't realize how important daily reading was. Now I can't get enough. When I went to my first convention, my new husband and I only had one car. I am directionally challenged, but I was on a mission. I took our car and head from Iowa to Kentucky. It was a thrill of a lifetime, to be on adventure. I had mapquest but it did me little good, so I stopped and asked locals how to go. It was an amazing accomplishment for me. I loved the atmosphere of the convention. I knew I was onto something when I found Vic Johnson's program for personal development *GOALS 2 GO*. My husband and I drove to Chicago to meet Vic and Lisa at one of his one day seminars. I WAS HOOKED. I signed up for 3 more. Flew by myself to cities I had never been. Stayed in hotels by myself. I just kept showing up. I wanted more, and I asked Vic if he ever thought about expanding, I would like to be a part of his organization. And

here I am. I did have a price to pay for this though. I went heavily into debt to pay for what I felt was an education much more important for me in my life than college. I am not saying a college education isn't worth it, just not for me. My husband and I are in real estate, and when the market started to turn, we found ourselves not being able to pay our debts. We refused to give up and go bankrupt, even though that is what a credit counselor encouraged us to do. We have changed our thinking about debt and turned it into wealth. It is a daily process, but we are not looking back, and we are on our way!