

I can not say I've been driven to the social/ racial equity movement by any personal Damascus moment. But perhaps, I have been influenced and guided by a Damascus moment that my parents experienced when I was a child, age 6, in a coma for eight days. At a time when the doctors weren't sure if I would awaken with any of my faculties, there were several black congregations praying for my recovery. Obviously, many prayers were answered.

While there were no direct relationships between my family and the black community, I never remember hearing an ill word directed toward people of color. As I reflect back, I believe my parents were eternally grateful!