May 23, 2022

I’m Building… My Field of Dreams…

Five years retired, I’ve spent these years devoted to my beautiful stepson, Carmello. It has been the joy of my life - to be a parent! He is off to school in Germany, and if it had not been for my former seventh graders contacting me this spring to do their commencement speech, I might not have realized my next chapter of finding joy. You see, my first thought was, “Oh, wow. I’m just a nobody now. I have nothing to say.” That’s what Covid did to me. But as the day progressed, a light grew in me, and by that evening, my love for my Class of 2022 had climbed a mountain. I knew I had to be with them again.

I had a blast speaking to my students on May 9, yet it was the day they asked me, that showed me I could not deny the joy it brought me, the most I’ve felt about my future these five years. I’m a public speaker, hired to speak to adults, but it is with my students I’m 100% myself, moved to speak, to use my intuition, and give them what they ask for. Seeing them that night, all ages, was amazing. So… I’ve decided, I’m going back to the classroom, not as a teacher, but as a facilitator. My expertise is bringing people together to experience joy. My mom says I was born with giddy enthusiasm. I’ve been bringing groups together since my high school days, setting the boundaries of inclusiveness, making sure everyone felt seen. I know it is what I’m made to do.

I’m creating a new classroom: a free, interactive class every Wednesday from 6:00-7:00 p.m., at 10304 Eaton Place, in Fairfax, Virginia, in the Office Evolution Business conference room, for all ages 17-105+. Mostly, I’d like to extend an invitation to my former students from 1987-2017, because you know exactly what to expect. I want you to come by yourself, bring your friends, your partners, your parents, whoever you think will benefit from the atmosphere I create.

So often lately, I’ve been fed up with the way teenagers, twenty-somethings, thirty-somethings do not have a place to be real. This will not be a bar, church, therapy, or pressure. If anything, a place to practice life. It will be a safe place to meet people, interact in ways you don’t get to in the real world, speak your truth, and take away something meaningful. My hope is that it will grow and become a safe place for everyone who needs it. Like me, you might need to get your groove back, after Covid isolation. I’m going to make it easy to drop in without signing up - but please be on time - and we’ll see how it grows.

My husband Jim will join us and he is the most beautiful person I know. It has been a long journey for me in finding a great love. There will be many topics we cover, but one day, Jim and I hope to do couple-shipping workshops, so single or married, keep us in mind.

Please pass this along to anyone you think might be interested. We’ll start this Wednesday, May 25. And thanks for welcoming me back to Facebook. “If you build it, they will come.”

Lynnie Vessels