

heart & soul

success secrets

numb the pain. I ate because I felt like the attack was my fault. If I had been a fit, muscular guy walking into that gay bar, would those teens have assaulted me?

In January 2016, I started a new job with the Department of Education: I became the LGBT liaison for the New York City public schools. June is Pride Month, and that June, I started thinking about what I

I had to accept my own innocence in the attack. Once I did that, and once I forgave myself, I could move forward.

was proud of. I was very happy with my new position, but I wasn't proud of my health. I realized that if I continued gaining weight, I would be slowly killing myself. And that it would be me causing it, not my attackers. I wanted to take control of my life, so I joined Weight Watchers.

Before I could make any major changes, though, I had to learn how to forgive. I had to forgive myself for not respecting myself, for the damage I had done to my body through overeating and inactivity. And, I had to forgive those teenagers for what they did to me. Only two of the 20 suspects received probation—the others weren't punished—but I realized it wasn't about them anymore. Forgiveness is about you and your soul.

I started to listen: I listened to the Members in my Weight Watchers meeting; I listened to my body. I started making lifestyle changes; I started to improve. When I had a thought, I'd record it in a little black book that I still carry with me today. I saved a quote that I wanted to remember: "Was it a bad day or was it a bad five minutes that you milked all day?" We all have bad moments, but will we let them dictate our lives?

Today, I wake up each morning and appreciate all that I have: I get to go to work and do a job that I love. I'm lucky to be able to help people change their lives, and help create a society where I can be proud of who I am. I'm grateful to have a supportive partner who inspires me to be a better person each day. I'm happy that I have two dogs—Dorothy and Blanche—and we can walk around my neighborhood. Most importantly, I love who I am today. Those teens tried to steal that feeling from me, but I've grabbed it back and I'm not letting go. I've created this life, and I'm going to keep moving forward.



