

God Provided Me My Dream Job

GLEND A



I started working at Red Lobster in 1975, when the store first opened. I worked 10 months left, then came back in 1977. I didn't have any big goals, all I wanted was enough money to pay my bills with a little left over. I like to cook and had fun working there.

I have not always followed the right path, but the Lord has forgiven me and blessed me greatly. I had my first daughter in 1991. Best thing that ever happened to me.

One day when she was 6 months old, I was holding her and playing with her. We were laughing and having such fun, and the thought came to me that if I was still working at Red Lobster when Lucy started kindergarten, we wouldn't get any good time together. Because I didn't get weekends off, and after standing all day at work I was dog tired and had to rest. I thought I needed to find a different job!

I told the Lord:

1. I want a job that's not even open on weekends.
2. I want to be able to sit down and make a living.
3. I want every little holiday off.

Because when people were off work due to a holiday Red Lobster was very busy. It's not like being self-employed where the busier you are the more money you make, we all got paid by the hour.

So I went through Tulsa Junior College's career counseling program, because I did not know what I could do. They said I would be good in a computer science program. I enrolled half time, two evenings a week. My folks and my babysitter made that possible.

I was blessed again with my second daughter, Kacie, 3 years later. Again, the best thing that ever happened to me. I was still working, taking as many hours as I could get, going to school two nights a week. So I had: Work-work, school-work, homework, I needed time with my kids so housework came last. I was one busy person.

On a Friday afternoon in 1997 a couple of ladies from the church in the neighborhood were knocking on doors, inviting kids to their Easter egg hunt the following weekend. I recognized the lady at my door and told her we probably couldn't come because I had to work. She asked me where I worked, I told her and said but I am going to TJC making good grades. She said there was a lady at church who is a manager at Blue Cross Blue Shield who needs to hire someone who can type. I told her I could and she offered to give that lady my phone number.

I waited a whole week before my phone rang at 6:30 p.m. the following Friday. I had a good talk with the hiring manager who set up an in-person interview the following Tuesday morning. That interview went well. I came home from work the following day to find a message from the human resources lady at Blue Cross Blue Shield who said "we are ready to extend you a job offer."

So that is how I went from 20 years in the kitchen of Red Lobster to a job that had everything I asked for:

1. Not open on the weekends
2. I worked at a desk- off my feet
3. They are closed for every little holiday.

And I wasn't even looking for a job. The Lord made that happen- because I trusted him to take care of my family.