



Melody Ross

Description



Melody Ross & Me

While browsing at a gift shop at the Crazy Horse Memorial site in South Dakota, I spotted a woman who is an inspiration to me. That woman is Melody Ross. I first came across her from a book I had called *What to Write*. The book gives ideas to help you incorporate journaling into your scrapbooks which is a favorite hobby of mine. Fast forwarding many years later, I bought a publication called *Artful Blogging*. I was drawn to the photography on the cover, and to be honest I just love buying books and magazines. At the time I had started a blog about What I™ve Learned from Watching Oprah and I thought it might have some helpful blogging advice. I read an article by Jeanne Oliver whose blog at

the time was Bushel and A Peck_ and she talked about her experience at a place called Brave Girl Camp. The article intrigued me enough to google the brave girl club. I was hooked in by the positive messages and vintage artwork of Melody and her sister Kathy.

I later put two and two together that it was the same woman whose book I had purchased years ago. I read her blog and have taken her online courses Soul Restoration I & II. She has a new course called art school which I'm also considering. I am one of those people who wishes they had a natural talent for art and drawing. I enjoy photography, crafts and design, but my artistic abilities could use a lot of assistance. Melody's classes and daily emails came into my life at a time when I was really struggling and sometimes still do with finding my calling and overcoming self-doubt. She is one of those people whose soul shines. She is as beautiful, friendly, sincere and out going as she appears to be on her videos. She is not a woman without struggles and has shared her personal experiences on her blog. It takes a very brave person to do that, but as a result it has helped so many women with their own inner turmoil.

I'm so glad I had the opportunity to meet Melody. I wish I could have told her more, but I didn't want to keep her from her family. My family was waiting outside wondering what was taking me so long to buy a postcard. I also didn't want her to think I was some strange stalker. I was thrilled her husband and son offered to take a picture of us. It is physical proof of the moment. I highly recommend checking out her website [Brave Girls Club](#).

On a side note, it occurred to me hours afterward I had written in one of my journals that I would like to meet her one day. It wasn't quite the way I'd pictured, but it happened none the less. I also don't believe it was by chance.

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