

THE FULL STORY OF

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REBUILDER | STRATEGIST | PROTECTOR



I rebuild businesses and lives.

REBUILD · REFOCUS · RISE

The Day Everything Fell Apart

At 48, after rebuilding my health, business, and life... I can finally tell this story the way it deserves to be told. Not as a tragedy. As a blueprint.

I know what it is like to lose everything. Not the polished version people share on stage after the applause. The real version. The version where your health is failing, your finances are collapsing, and the life you built starts coming apart faster than you can hold it together.

There was a season when I carried weight no one could see and weight everyone could see. Over time, my body held nearly 200 extra pounds. My bank account held stress. My spirit held questions I was afraid to ask out loud. I was capable. I was smart. I was working hard. And I was still losing ground.

Here is what nobody tells you about hitting bottom... it is quiet. There is no dramatic music. There is just you, looking at the wreckage, deciding whether you are going to lie down in it or build something out of it.

I did not find my strength in the victory. I found it in the rubble.

I made a decision in that season that changed everything. I decided that my circumstances were not my conclusion. That decision did not fix anything overnight. But it pointed me in a direction. And direction, I learned, is more powerful than speed.

The Nudge That Would Not Stop

I am a woman of deep faith. I will not pretend my comeback was a solo project, because it was not. Through every dark stretch of that season, I felt something pulling at me. A whisper. A nudge. An insistence that there was more in me than what had fallen apart around me.

God kept nudging me. He still does.

That nudge became my discipline. I stopped waiting to feel ready and started moving like a woman under assignment. I laced up my shoes and started running... first from my old life, then toward my new one. Mile by mile, the weight came off. Nearly 200 pounds, gone. Not through a miracle pill. Through obedience, sweat, and the stubborn refusal to quit on myself one more time.

As my body got stronger, my mind got sharper. I went back to the numbers... the very thing that had once overwhelmed me... and I mastered them. I earned my MBA. I built real expertise in tax and financial strategy. I learned how money breaks, how businesses bleed, and exactly how to stop it.

Rebuilding is not a feeling. It is a discipline you practice every single day.

And I wrote. Five books came out of that fire, including Seasons of Change, The Fixer Formula, and The Crisis Playbook. I wrote them because I needed the woman still sitting in her own rubble to know something I had learned the hard way... the rubble is not the end of your story. It is the raw material.

Becoming The Fixer



Once I rebuilt my own life, something unexpected happened. People started bringing me their broken things. Broken books. Broken businesses. IRS letters they were too afraid to open. Payrolls they could not meet. Chaos they could not name.

And I realized... I was not just someone who had survived a collapse. I was someone who understood collapse from the inside. I knew its anatomy. I knew where it starts, how it spreads, and precisely where to cut to stop it.

That is how The Fixer Firm was born. Not as a tax practice. As a strategic intervention firm. We step into financial chaos with discretion, precision, and control, and we walk business owners out the other side. IRS defense. Business recovery. Financial clarity. Strategy. Structure. Solutions. Results.

I do not prepare taxes. I fix what is broken and protect what is being built.

I also built beyond the firm. I founded Royal 8 Tea Company, because wellness was part of my rebuild and I wanted to share it. I stepped fully into ministry as a licensed prophet, because faith was never a footnote in my story... it was the foundation. And I kept studying, kept sharpening, kept growing, because the woman who rebuilds never stops building.

Today I run my firm from Alpharetta, Georgia, with a team I trust and a standard I never lower. Every client who sits across from me gets the same thing... the full weight of everything I survived, turned into strategy on their behalf.

Why I Do This

People ask me why I work the way I work. Why I answer the hard letters. Why I take the cases other people run from. Why I tell my story out loud when it would be easier to only show the polished version.

Here is the answer... because I remember. I remember what it feels like to be drowning and have everyone hand you advice instead of a rope. I decided a long time ago that I would be the rope.

I rebuild businesses. I help owners get out of financial chaos, fix what is broken, and build strong, profitable companies that can survive a storm... because I have rebuilt multiple six figure businesses with my own hands and I know it can be done.

I rebuild lives. I help people heal, regain clarity, and reclaim a life of purpose, peace, and power... because I had to do it first, one pound, one prayer, one decision at a time.

I create legacy. Everything I touch is about leaving a lasting impact and creating generational change... because a comeback that only saves you is incomplete. A comeback that lights the path for others... that is a calling.

My life is proof that your comeback can be your greatest contribution.

So that is my full story. Not a story about losing everything... a story about what becomes possible when a woman of faith decides that broken is not final. If you are sitting in your own rubble right now, hear me clearly. You are not finished. You are at the beginning of the best chapter you have ever written. I know, because I lived it.

