



## **WINSLOW SWÁRT**

### **MARTIAL ARTS MASTER TURNED STRATEGIC BUSINESS COACH**

*From the dojo's of Japan to the boardrooms of North America, Europe, Asia and the Middle East, Winslow is equally comfortable in the classroom and at the podium. Igniting people leaders, community builders, and teams around thought leading topics advancing individual and organizational trajectories, his talks and training sessions are resonant, relevant, and motivationally next level.*

Winslow Swárt is a full-stack organizational and leadership development practitioner, facilitator, and speaker serving executives, managers, individual contributors and entrepreneurs regionally and internationally.

Winslow is the Chief Inspiration Officer at Winslow Consulting where he facilitates business transformation through the following services: Leadership Development, Strategic Planning, Team Building, Cultural Competence, Talent, Performance and Change Management.

Working internationally, he helps turn new technologies into real companies, quality jobs, and lasting economic growth. We bring together public and private partners, support startup formation and scale-up, and connect founders to funding, markets, and strategic networks.

He builds strong local innovation ecosystems and links them to global technology hubs — accelerating commercialization, cross-regional collaboration, and the adoption of Critical Emerging Technologies (CETs).

Winslow holds a Bachelor's degree in Organizational Psychology, and Master's in Organizational Development and his Doctoral work is in Organizational Leadership.

Winslow is also an eighth dan master instructor in the Japanese martial art of Kenseido, having studied extensively in Japan over several decades. He spends his time working in Texas, Israel, and where ever his clients need him most. He also served as Gabbai for several years in a Modern Orthodox Synagogue.

# God in the Rearview Mirror

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If someone asked me for an elevator pitch for God, I wouldn't start with theology, doctrine, or an argument. I would start with hindsight. Because in real time, life rarely feels orchestrated. It feels improvised, messy, uncertain, and sometimes brutal. Decisions made with incomplete information. Doors closing without explanation. Detours that look suspiciously like failure. But then time passes. And eventually you look back. And that's when something unsettling happens. The randomness begins to organize itself.

I've lived enough chapters now—across business, leadership, war zones, personal reinvention, success, loss, and moments where the next step simply wasn't visible—to notice a recurring pattern. At the time, events felt disconnected. Occasionally even unfair. Yet in the rearview mirror, the line connecting them becomes unmistakable. The meeting that almost didn't happen becomes pivotal. The setback that felt catastrophic becomes protective. The frustrating delay becomes the reason you were ready later. In real time, I called it coincidence. Looking back, coincidence begins to feel like choreography.

I don't experience God primarily as an interruption of natural law or as dramatic miracles that suspend reality. My experience is quieter—and, to me, more convincing. It's the persistent emergence of meaning from apparent chaos.

Again and again, life has unfolded with an intelligence I couldn't have designed myself. Opportunities arriving precisely when preparation finally caught up with possibility. People entering my life at moments of exact necessity. Hard seasons that later revealed themselves as training rather than punishment.

None of this felt divine while it was happening. Faith, for me, didn't begin with certainty. It began with pattern recognition. Leadership teaches you something important: When a pattern repeats often enough, you stop calling it luck. You start calling it signal.

My belief in God isn't rooted in needing comfort or simple answers. If anything, belief complicates life. It demands responsibility. It insists that choices matter, that character matters, that history is not random and neither are we.

What convinces me is accumulation. One coincidence is chance. Ten coincidences invite curiosity. A lifetime of improbable alignment demands explanation.

And the only explanation that consistently fits my lived experience is that there's an intelligence larger than my perspective guiding outcomes I could never fully see from the driver's seat. God, in my experience, is rarely obvious through the windshield. But in the rearview mirror—His presence becomes almost undeniable.

I still face uncertainty. I still make imperfect decisions. I still walk through moments where clarity is absent. Faith doesn't eliminate ambiguity. It reframes it. Because now, even when I cannot see purpose in the present moment, I carry a quiet confidence born from history: Eventually, this too will make sense. Eventually, or suddenly, I will look back and recognize the pattern again.

And perhaps that's my simplest definition of faith: *"Faith is the courage to move forward, trusting the clarity revealed by the past."* The Talmudic passage is: *"A person truly understands only after stumbling."*<sup>1</sup> Meaning: Wisdom emerges through failure and lived experience—understanding comes *afterward*.

**Footnote:**

- 1) Gittin 43a