

I am very much of the mindset that everything will work out the way it is supposed to. When a setback happens, I try and remember that it may be the Universe's way of saving me from a catastrophe down the road.

There was one day a few weeks back that provides some excellent clues about how this philosophy, which incorporates the principles of the Law of Attraction, works. Four amazing events transpired:

#1 We were packing up in the hotel, preparing to leave Skokie, IL to fly home. We finished earlier than necessary so I was inspired to put the suitcases in the rental car. I've never done this before. Usually, we take the suitcases down when it's time to leave for the airport. It's a good thing I did; the car battery was dead. In today's cars, when the battery is dead, the doors won't open with the remote. That's how I discovered it. Initially, I was upset until I realized we had plenty of time to resolve the problem. By the time we had to leave for the airport to catch our plane, Roadside Assistance had shown up and given us a jumpstart.



We even had time to stop and pick up sandwiches to eat on the plane. (But I promise, Bill sat in the car while I got the sandwiches. There was no way we were turning that engine off!)

#2 We got to the airport and, because Bill is moving a bit slowly these days, we pre-boarded the plane. We got settled in and then noticed that boarding had stopped.



There were only about 30 passengers on board and no more were coming. It turned out there was a problem with the engine and they were trying to find a different plane to put us on. Normally, I wouldn't care. I travel a lot and these things happen but the idea of Bill having to sit at the airport for hours when he wasn't feeling well was a very big concern.

←WHAT I ENVISIONED.

Here's what happened. We were on the new plane, right next door to the original gate within ten minutes! That would be miraculous under normal circumstances but this was Chicago O'Hare. There had been storms the previous three days that had backed up air travel all over the country. They were still trying to catch up and the crew wasn't sure there would be a plane available.

#3 We landed in San Francisco having been delayed only 30 minutes when another event happened. We were met at the gate with a wheelchair for Bill. While in Chicago, I had inquired about motorized transportation at the other end (you know, those little buggies you see people riding on). The gate attendant said that all they could do was provide a wheelchair. I was convinced Bill wouldn't get into one so I thanked her and walked away. Well, it turns out she thought we wanted one and there it was with a very cheerful attendant to push it!

#4 Bill got into the wheelchair, which is the fourth amazing event. Bill has spent a lifetime pushing his physical limitations. In the Navy, he was in the underwater training program that was a precursor to the Seals and was taught, *"You have no idea what you are physically capable of."* He has lived that ever since. But when he saw that wheelchair, he was grateful. He had ended a round of chemo the previous day and was beyond tired. So he accepted what the Universe had conspired to provide.

When I say, "Things always work out," it's not that I think life will always be a bed of roses. I think the reason we are here is because we volunteered for a big game—life and all its obstacles. Having a life that goes smoothly all the time would be boring. So we humans love to solve problems and overcome obstacles. It's just that, in the midst of doing so, we often forget how much we like it. Heck, we like solving problems so much, we take on the problems of others even when they don't ask us to!!!

Please remember that you never know what's coming down the road.



In 12-step programs they say, *"Don't quit before the miracle."* I say, *"Look for the small, amazing events and realize that being alive is a miracle."*

What do you say?