

## How Did That Happen?

To cap an otherwise fully eventful trip and conference, I had somehow lost the brochure that indicated the shuttle bus with departure times for a key part of my journey back to Seattle. After all, there were taxis, ferries, shuttles and hotels to line up as I was well off of my preordained “flight plan.” Scheduling my checkout to match up with shuttles and ferries to end up at my hotel on the mainland for a business meeting on my final day was another activity I had to sort out. Somehow I had lost the name of the shuttle service that would match my hotel in Vancouver (on the mainland) with my flight out of Seattle.

I discovered that information on campus was suited to locals and regulars and left me without the name of the shuttle I needed to piece together my return and take best advantage of my time. Asking at the lobby for the dorm services, nobody knew of the shuttle I was attempting to discern. As I walked back to my dorm room in the rain, I stooped to pick up a brochure to discover it was precisely what I was looking for! Somehow the schedule I needed showed up as a soggy brochure at my feet in the twilight dark. Anybody got any ideas how that happened?



*As we refine the  
quality of our intent,  
our prayer reaches  
deeper into  
Universal Mind.*

It seems that as we learn to build momentum and let ourselves expand into the flow and possibilities, our worlds just naturally get better. I can vividly remember the SeaTac Airport car rental agency mishandling my reservation, giving me no option but to start from scratch by standing in a new rental agency line sans reservation, or asking and listening for what was next. As it was, I saw a sign that said “Information” – which to me is an acceptable method for beginning to access hints as to one’s new direction. I discovered that I had about 25 minutes to decide on a new course of action that included several shuttle busses that would take me more than 180 miles and still deliver me that same evening. As I settled down on the shuttle bus heading out of Seattle in bumper-to-bumper traffic, I decided to relax and let nature do the driving.

