

12-21-12

It started out like any other day with the exception of two very important factors; first being four days from Christmas and a grandson (Charlie) 1 ½ years old makes this anything but just another day and second ... it's also 12-21-12 which is the day predicted to be the end of the world. So to say this day started out like any other is merely a nervous comment that only verifies that at least I had my quiet cup of coffee this morning.

While drinking my coffee, I search through my web sites and am horrified by what I am reading. The news is not good. The hatred in the Middle East has become so frightening. What use to be the holiest places on Earth are now nothing more than rubble battle grounds as it seems that every country is backing up their threats with horrifying bombings and terrorist acts against neighboring countries. The only hope we hold on to is that at least no one has pushed the button that would catapult this hatred into a nuclear level... but the threats continue and no one seems to be able to do anything about it now but pray.

There seems to be so much struggling going on. The economy has been spiraling downward and it seems that there is no country with the political will to make things better. Natural disasters continue to bring bad news to various parts of the world and are now complicated because so many countries are struggling so much financially, there seems to be an attitude of every man for himself. It's such a helpless feeling.

I turn my computer off... if this is the last day on this planet, I sure don't want to spend it all depressed over things I have no control over. I'm going to focus on Charlie boy and Christmas and getting together with my small family here in Nashville, Tennessee and keep a positive attitude no matter what.

I put on my coat and head out to the grocery store. I need to think about what I'm bringing on Christmas and maybe stop by the liquor store to pick up a few bottles of wine for the occasion ... and maybe a bottle of Jack, since I have no plans for the rest of the day, I'm guessing a walk around the city is in order which would be topped off nicely afterwards with a refreshing Jack'n Rootbeer.

I'm standing in the baking aisle reading labels on a package of something I might need. I love to cook but baking sweets is not my strong point. I always volunteer to bring some sort of sweets because it's Christmas after all, but I never really know what I have volunteered for, so most of my trip to the grocery store is spent in the baking aisle reading labels.

It happened so quickly. It was a loud snapping sound and suddenly I was no longer at the grocery store. I look around and seem to be in the air ... not moving ... just standing there holding the package I was reading. I look around and as far as I can see in every direction is nothing but people. Everyone seems to be standing on air and everyone is looking around confused as I am. Nothing but people... no buildings... no signs... no hills, mountains, rivers or lakes ... just people ... people of every walk of life... every age ... in every setting ... all looking around as I am silently trying to understand what just happened.

Suddenly there is a voice that simply seems to come out of the sky. It seems to be talking right at me but as I look around, it appears that everyone else is hearing the same thing as they are looking up, trying to understand. The voice is soft, yet strong but there is sense of sadness, not fear, as the voice gets all of our attention.

I had to do something ... please understand there was no other choice ... but I had to let you know that your lives have been spared. You will all be transferred to another planet and when you are there, your life will continue as if nothing has happened... but you will know that something has happened because we removed the voices of hate that created such chaos and disconnect from the positive values you hold. When your life continues again, you will not remember this talk but you will feel it. When you read the headlines and realize that your world has changed, I want you to take comfort in knowing that these changes are positive and they give you the opportunity to continue to grow in the path of positive living as before... but understand this – you will continue to have free will in your new world... even though we have removed the voice of hate there will always be the opportunity for that voice to return... take advantage of this chance to build a better world ... a world of love and compassion for all ...never let the voice of hate take control again... You have all been given this great gift and we know that each

one of you has the ability to take this gift and build a unique and beautiful world that will benefit all. Do it for your children ... and for your childrens children ... and create a world that will never see the day that we have seen today. Never, never give into the voice of hate and always remember that I will be with you as the voice of love actively speaking in your hearts.

Just like that, I find myself back in the grocery store in the baking aisle. I look around and everything seems normal. I shake my head ... must have been daydreaming or something. That was really weird. I hesitate but slowly move about my shopping trying not to think too much. The stress of Christmas can create some weird happenings, I suppose.

As I head back to my car, I pass the newsstand and catch the headlines... 'World Leaders Embrace Holiday Spirit peace and prosperity celebrated everywhere' ... I think nothing of it until I get into my car and think about my morning coffee and the headlines I was reading just a few hours ago.

For some strange reason I am totally at peace with all this. Instead of trying to figure out what happened, I accept it with a casual understanding that whatever it was that created the morning headlines obviously got fixed and I find myself with a new excitement as I head home thinking about all the wrapping I have ahead of me for Charlie's presents. Of course a stop at the liquor store will be first on the agenda... I'm feeling much more festive as the day progresses and I laugh at those who were saying the world would come to an end today ... heck, I'm feeling as if it's just beginning.