THE UNIVERSE WORKS

The universe works in mysterious ways, Its babies to mature.

You can be walking, tootling on down the path You think is your spirituality, Then catastrophe happens, diversions get in your way, And you find yourself heading in a direction Different from what you had planned.



So you go with the flow, simply decide *this* is your plan, *This* new direction is absolutely your plan, And you tootle on down the road, following your new path.

Then catastrophe happens, diversions get in your way, And you find yourself headed in an unexpected direction Altogether. Yet again.

After the pattern repeats itself sufficiently, and experientially, One day, like a 2 x 4 upside the head, You suddenly recognize your repeating pattern.

At that point, there's nothing to do but surrender, Because, after all, you realize that you are obviously on THE PATH *for you* . . . not *your* path, whether or not you like it.

But then, *zoom whiz*, Baby Love, the adventure of life can explode **IF YOU:**

LEAN INTO YOUR NEXT EMOTIONAL TWIST,
WELCOME THE KNOTTED CHALLENGE OF YOUR FAMILY DYNAMICS.
EMBRACE ALL PERCEIVED CATASTROPHE AS YOUR PARTICULAR BLESSING.
EXPLORE THE DIVERSIONS PLOPPED DOWN BEFORE YOU . . . ON PURPOSE.
ROAR AHEAD INTO THE ABSOLUTELY UNKNOWN, ARMS WIDE OPEN.

Geeze, Baby Love! That's what Life is for! What a PLAN!