

Random Thoughts Day.

The man was thinking about his life- all of the ups and downs, the happiness and unhappiness, the tough times and the easy times. It now seemed to him that he was out of those times, or more explicitly, he was no longer controlled by those times. Yes, he was influenced by the times when he was, or thought he was, short of money, friendships, or other shortcomings that contributed to lessening the quality of his life.

Somehow, though, he had learned that whatever he believed was missing would turn up if only he were patient. And he would often laugh because of the regularity with which this happened. For instance, a house he rented for income became vacant, and a man rented it for a month, but while he hoped to lease the property, that plan fell through. So, with only days left to secure a tenant and get the needed income, the man was stressed. He put a For Rent sign on the property, but there was still nothing.

Two more days passed, his phone rang, and a couple wanted to rent his property. He met them, and they had excellent local references. They signed the Lease Agreement, paid him, and moved in on the first of the month. He had the needed income and a lease agreement, so all was good. The man laughed at himself, saying, "I should have known by now that the universe would take care of the situation, and what I needed to do was to have faith." He laughed because, while it was easy to have faith in outcomes that were non-existential, those that were, he continued trying to control despite knowing he was not in control.

The man's life had transformed over the decades; for the past decade, he became attached to outcomes greater than he could conceive or control. He finally could say to himself, "I am not in control any longer. My life is entangled in universal outcomes beyond my control, and I like it. "How often must the Universe prove that it is trustworthy, and that its love and caring are

genuine? To benefit fully, I want to accept, with unwavering faith, that all future outcomes will be as they should be: perfect. This is my next lesson to learn and to practice.”

With that said, the man smiled and relaxed because the responsibility of controlling things was further lifted from him. He was now a participant in a life greater than he had imagined, and his only responsibility was to continue doing the next right thing; he liked that because that’s how he had lived for most of his life.

Written by Peter Skeels © 8-1-2025