

A Day from Hell

I was on an overnight flight from Seattle to Chicago's O'Hare Airport. Finally, I was in my home city, disembarking a bit weary from the overnight flight and the connecting flight to my home city, when I saw a familiar face at 8 AM that morning.

She was a United Airlines employee, who greeted me by name, and said, "How are you, Maureen?" I responded, "Pretty good." and then added, "This is my day from Hell, because I am due back here in just two hours to fly to the East Coast."

I often tell people, when you are having a "day from Hell" decide to change it. Here I was, letting that phrase slip through my lips to describe my day! I knew better than to say that and it really wasn't that bad, yet!

Not wanting to be perceived this way, I immediately added to my one line sentence, "Well, actually, I am having a day of Heaven on Earth because I am flying with United!" We both smiled at one another, and each of us headed in our own direction, me to rush home and re-pack, run errands and return to the airport and, she to her daily routine.

I had delayed my return from Seattle so I could have dinner with a family member on the West coast. I had scheduled my return at the very last minute and now I had to perform a really fast turnaround to get to the East coast in time for my next workshop.

When I arrived at my home, I could hear water running and discovered two inches of water on my basement floor. I turned off the water at the main valve, called a neighbor, and we discussed my options.

Already I was feeling pretty fortunate, because my neighbor is retired and often goes away for weeks at a time. He told me that the likely source of



water was a pin-hole in my pipes that he and others in my neighborhood had experienced due to substandard piping that is no longer used.

We called the plumber who said he would arrive in an hour. I explained to my neighbor that I was supposed to be flying again later today, and he said, "I'll watch the plumber. You just take care of yourself. I will come back over when he shows up."

Next, I called United Airlines, and there were no seats available for tomorrow flights, but they could give me the 3 PM flight. Due to the emergency nature of my problem, they didn't charge me the usual \$100 change fee. I was starting to feel like I could make it all work!

The plumber came on time. He worked while I got repacked, and ran my errands to the bank and post office. He found the leak quickly and charged me \$150.

My bags were packed and I was ready to go just a little early.

While I was on my way home from the bank, I realized I really only needed another half-hour to catch my original flight!

I walked into my house and the phone was ringing. It was a United agent, advising me their flights were running late today. Both connections to O'Hare would be departing about an hour late. The agent said, "Is there any way you can make the 1 PM flight? I don't think you can make your connections to the East coast if you take the later flight. The 1 PM flight is now leaving at 2 pm."

Of course I could make the flight! I was ready to go and just 15 minutes from the airport. Once I was seated on the plane I laughed out loud at the outrageous day I had, and yet it went very smoothly!

I then decided to experiment with the phrase, "I am having a day of Heaven on Earth." I noticed that every time I said it, even during a busy, crazy day, the day would seem to run smoothly.

I started teaching it in my classes, and got all kinds of feedback from clients telling me how well it worked. Now I use it every day. I start every class with it.

While contemplating whether to use it for this column, I picked up a copy of Fortune magazine sitting on my desk. My hand flipped open to page 101 (my personal magic number!) and the ad said in very large lettering:

"Heaven...Earth"

When in doubt I tell clients to look for synchronicities to pave the way. If I was having any second thoughts about writing this article about "Heaven on Earth", there was no question now!

Please don't take my word for it, try it and let me know how it works. I am certain you will see miracles happen. Remember, all that is required is to say, "I am having (or asking for) a day of Heaven on Earth." Say it with joy, say it with gratitude, like you mean it.

You can write Maureen at info@maureenstgermain.com. I welcome your comments and stories.

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