

# The Flood

It's been raining here for what feels like forever, and as I write this at the end of June, it has really been 18 straight days of rain, and months of off and on rain.

Yesterday I decided to go to town, Hanna was cranky and the both of us are getting cabin fever stuck in this house for so long. We met my mom in town and did some shopping, dodging raindrops, trying to stay dry. We had a nice time. We ate at this new pizza place called Fuzion Pizza. It was fantastic!!

On the way home I made a decision to go the "back way" to get home. That was a mistake. I got 20 miles out of town and the road was completely flooded. I have never driven in a flood, and I didn't realize how deep the water was or how wide the stretch of covered road was. I managed to get through the first stretch, my heart rate going higher and higher. I then came to a small area in the road that was not covered with water and I decided to turn around.



At this point, I have a million things going through my head, and none of them good. I'm worried about getting washed away, how I would get my daughter out of the car if we did get washed away, and a million other thoughts.

I got myself turned around, which was an almost 180 degree turn. The road was very small with the ditches overflowing with water. I almost became paralyzed by the fear. I have worked long and hard to overcome many anxiety issues, but this put me right back where I had been before. My heart was racing, my palms were sweating, I couldn't think straight. I knew that I had to drive back through the water I had already come through. I didn't know if I should drive fast or slow. I was quickly becoming overwhelmed.

Hanna sensing my fear and panic started screaming. I couldn't get her to stop and I couldn't get myself to calm down. I tried to breathe deeply and slowly, knowing that you can not breathe regularly and experience an overwhelming panic.

I got back through the water, (mostly with my eyes half closed and holding my breath). The water was covering the road in many more places than the first time I had driven it.

Then my mom called to let me know my secondary route was also covered in water. She said that although it was under water it was passable and there was a truck there directing traffic one car at a time through the water. This route runs right next to the river and that created an even deeper panic about being washed into a raging river with my daughter in the car.

I decided not to even chance it and chose to take the turnpike which is mostly on high ground. Once I made that decision I was still panicky, but I started to think about life, and remember that no matter what I am taken care of. Spirit has complete control and if I just put my faith in Spirit I will be taken care of.

I finally made it to the turnpike. I began to repeat over and over in my head, I am completely taken care of. After 5 miles or so, I had calmed down a lot. It was nice to be on high ground. Interestingly enough when I calmed down, so did Hanna. It is always so surprising to me (and I don't know why?) how in tune she is with me. I got this feeling to imagine myself safely pulling in to my driveway. I did, and I could easily see it happening, which made me feel better as well.

## *If I can see it happen in my mind, it will happen in life.*

When we got off the turnpike I realized I would have to make a couple more decisions on how to get home. Both included crossing a flooding river. There's no getting home without going over the river. I talked to my mom again who was ahead of me and she gave me some reports on how high the flooding was which allowed me to make an informed decision on my route home.

It took some doing, but we finally made it home. I was so relieved to be on dry land, safe and sound at home. What I realized though was if I had continued to **know** that I am always taken care of and trust in Spirit to care for me and keep me safe, I would not have had to experience such panic.

In some ways this was a wonderful experience. I now have a very concrete experience of trusting spirit that I can call on when I need it.

It continues to rain, and it's supposed to rain for the next couple of days. Although I know I'm cared for, I think I'll be staying home until the flooding dies down!

[Jackie Lee](#)

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**Jackie Lee is a gifted wife, mother, photographer, writer and online marketer using a unique marketing philosophy called vibrational marketing of her own design. She has been using the Law of Attraction to attract "perfect" clients and drive traffic to multiple projects for the last 5 years which allows her to be a stay at home Mom to her spirited daughter. Jackie is thrilled to share what she knows and help others who want to experience the same kind of freedom and success**

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