

The Paul Story



In any of our adventures, no matter where they may take us, we always try to ensure that we have a pocket full of change to pass out to those that are requesting a donation.

On one particular cool fall evening while Living Life Out Loud in Toronto, Kat and I had come across several individuals asking for donations to their cause. As usual, we were more than happy to share, what we had with them.

As this particular evening was coming to a close, we were standing outside the station waiting for our train and we were approached by a smiling gentleman named Paul. Through conversation, we found out that he had come to Toronto seeking a job and lodging and in the evenings was asking for support for his adventure among the people out on the streets.

We also found out that it was Paul's birthday that day. Without hesitation, Kat gave him a kiss and she pulled out a small clear quartz crystal from her pocket and passed it to him as a gift along with the usual donation of money. We asked only that if there was any time he felt lost in life, to pull out the crystal, feel his greatness and all would be okay.

Paul was touched by the show of generosity we offered up. We both saw that he left wearing a huge smile and with great hope for not only his adventure but for the kindness of mankind.

About 6 weeks later, I was on a solo adventure to a Law of Attraction meeting in Toronto and during the meeting, I required a break. I excused myself, headed out with several others following me outside to get some fresh air.

While conversing with friends in the chill of fall, my eyes connected to a person climbing the stairs with a huge grin on his face and holding an object up in the air, high and proud.

You guessed correctly, it was Paul, the same individual from weeks earlier. The object he held in his hand was the same crystal Kat had given to him. Paul went onto explain that he had a real rough go in life of late, but no matter what had been placed as a road block, so to speak, he just pulled the crystal from his pocket, held it out in front of him, gazing into it and knew all would be well for him.



Paul continued, saying that he did get a job, found a place to stay and his life was turning around totally. All this was stated with huge energy and a gigantic smile. With that, we hugged knowing that our paths would once again cross. Replacing the crystal in his pocket he continued on his evening rounds.

The one simple act of showing compassion for another individual in this world took on a whole new meaning for me that cool fall evening in Toronto.

Peace and Love

[Wayne Parker](#)

[Email Wayne](#)

Kat's 2 cents:

Wayne came home that evening and told me he had run into Paul and what had happened. It excited me in ways I didn't expect, it really was a big learning experience for me.

Imagine that, following a tiny inspired action had helped a man to get off the streets, get a job and gave him hope. Even if we never see him again, we will likely always remember each other. We gave him the gift of hope and he gave us an opportunity to discover just how big of an impact a small gesture can make in someone's world.

I appreciate Paul for giving us the opportunity to discover the potential of a little unconditional love.

In Gratitude

[Kat McCarthy](#)

[Email Kat](#)