

Connections – Into the Pipeline We Go

by Bob Rush



Is it me or is making a connection with another soul, be it animal or human – a truly spiritual experience? That is to say by connecting to one another we open the door to the endless possibilities of the universe. In so doing, we touch the divine. It becomes a privilege to discover all the “divine” souls out there on this

universal plane. Sends a bolt of electricity through me and gives me a greater sense of being at peace.

At one point of my journey on this plane, I thought terms like “divine”, “spiritual”, “consciousness” were outside my reach. After all, I am just Bob, one of many males of the species on this planet. My thinking was always finite – how do I get through the next twenty four hours. Then there is the killer of all thoughts – how do I not attract attention to myself, don’t rock the boat and fly under the radar. All I ever needed was enough to get by. Jeez, talk about your limitations and living them. In all of this, my thoughts created me just getting by. Where was the wake-up call from the front desk when I needed it? Oops, I forgot! – Take the cotton out of your ears. The universe is trying to talk with you.

People, places, things and situations are put in my life just when they are supposed to. Part of that perfect sense of timing the universe has. I had a very close friend, who recently passed, tell me that we would journey together for awhile and then our paths would diverge in different directions. Little did I know... he was absolutely right! His lesson or in this case a gift was to help me develop a greater sense of self-confidence. That I would always be alright no matter what the situation was. A gift from the universe in the form of John. Thanks, brother – I’ll see you again.

Miracles and magic are gifts from the universe.

It’s one way the universe speaks to us. To me it’s being given a key that unlocks further connections. In my less than enlightened days, a miracle was in the realm of the unreachable. Partially because I felt unworthy of them as well as unaware of them. Time for the cosmic bellringer.

My feelings generated low vibrations, in effect blocking the miracles.

Then people with names like Kat and Wayne, MK, Bob, Marcy, Carolyn, Sharon, AnnMary, Natalie amongst others appeared in my life. As my life interacted with these wonderful folks – I began to see the light and the message the universe wanted me to grasp.

Last, but certainly not least since I was doing life on autopilot, my spiritually sharp Mom gave me the gift of Abraham and my first real taste of law of attraction. My mom is such a savvy soul. Boom – the magic is in the miracle and the miracle is in the magic. Let the games begin – Playtime – Woo Hoo! So began my eviction from the House of Negativity. I made a conscious decision to begin to change my thoughts. *Holy Down the Road to Abundance and a Fun Life, Batman!!!*

Change your thoughts and the vibrations rise. Now how hard is that?

I've settled in, enrolled in the School of Positive Thought 101. Better call for take-out for I might be here for awhile. Magic awaits and I'm off to see the Wizard. Sounds pretty "divine" to me.

Till next time when we're further down the road.

[Bob](#)
