

Here I go already tired. Tired enough to convince myself to do this in the morning. Nope, going top at least get started.

Here's how it goes. I was living at my mom's house after a divorce where I blamed it all on a bad woman who cheated with every man she could find. Everyone agreed, after all I got at least two phone calls a married man should never get about his wife. One of them was from a woman I never met. I was minding my own business at work when the phone rang. The woman's voice on the other end was crying broken up then angry and told me flat out. "I just caught your wife in bed with my husband." Before I could say anything she hung up. The next time the phone rang with similar news was from her girlfriend she called me to tell me to go to police headquarters and look up arrests for my wife in the past week. So I did just that.

Before the officer gave me the report and snickered, then handed it to me. It read "... Officer approached the vehicle parked in the beach parking lot at 4 am and observed a male and female engaged in you know and not oral but all the way"

The two instances had nothing to do with each other and were months apart with the only constant player was my wife. There are hundreds of more instances I could talk about but I told you this to explain I was divorced by a no-good evil woman.

That time after wards I was living at mom's. The judge ordered me to find a job and pay child support or I would be in big trouble. The first job I landed was selling funeral plans. I studied under a master who could sell a teenager a funeral plan he could pay off for the time he may need at age 80. I wore a suit every day. But for several months I could not close a sale. Even when the master salesman set up the sale for me, I managed to blow the deal. I finally quit and that was when I did some ditch digging for my step father digging out a new septic line.

For three days I swung that pick ax through limestone, fat roots, dirt four feet deep and two feet wide for 50 feet. On the third day the job was done My step father said good work. I said thanks for the work. At that time, I asked him I did not wear gloves the entire three days I dug that ditch, did I? He answered no I don't think you did and we have no gloves. I can get you a pair if you would have asked. I said no, but look at my hands, which he did. We both noticed that my hands were pink and soft like a baby's bottom. No dirt, no callouses, no cuts, scrapes, blisters. It was like my hands were new. He looked at it and said MMM, then turned to tell me he was going to see what time it was to end the days work. I told him it is 4:25. He said how do you know. I said look at the clock and tell me if I am right or wrong. He returned from inside the house and said it is 4:25 He looked at me and shook his head thinking nothing of it after that. I had a feeling that something was different.

We both went to my mom's house. I took a shower and for some reason I decided to write down all my mistakes and bad moves that got me to be here living at mom's. I wrote about 5 pages. I then read the pages. At that time, I could not believe what an idiot I had been for all my life and I realized my life was in the gutter. I put my face down into my hands and wept like a baby. Maybe feeling sorry for myself, maybe just shocked from being honest. As I wept in my hands it felt like someone was looking at me, but no one opened the door and I did not hear anyone enter my room. I looked up through my tears and there was a man standing there. I froze. I thought do not move, it is a hallucination and go back to crying and it will go away. So, I went back to crying in my hands for a few more seconds. Hen looked up again and saw he was not going anywhere. I said to myself, this cannot be real. I thought if this is real the man will have the same color skin I have. I looked, and he did. I thought if this man is real he will have a

twinkle in his eyes. I looked, and he did. Ok, so now what He had hair like a helmet white gray, he wore a white robe perfect without seams. He was as real as I was. He was standing there waiting for me to finish proving to myself he was real and not my imagination. Ok I' convinced he is a real man. As soon as I knew he was real he asked me without words but to my mind. He asked me if I wanted to join him. I thought this man must be some powerful person to appear out of nowhere without a sound so I better say yes. After all anyone that powerful certainly has the power to stop my heart and I did not want that. So I was ready to answer him when he answered me without words but to my mind before I spoke. He said No, I will not harm you. I will just go away and you can live your life and I will not bother you again.

Then I thought about it. Wow I can join this super man who appears out of nowhere and must be very powerful? I think yes, I want to join him. Maybe he can do a better job of running y life than I have done.

Before I could say my answer a bolt of lightning came down through the top of my head to my toes and ripped out every part of me that was causing me to live in misery. For a second I felt completely empty like a shell until another bolt of lightning came down through my head to my toes and filled me with pure energy. I looked at him again and he said to me without words. Now you have joined me and the many who work for me in the sky, turn, look up into the sky and see them. I looked out the window and saw hundreds of thousands if not millions of people working in the clouds. I said to my self WOW I feel great. I turned back to thank him but he was gone and I have not seen him since. Later I was in amazement about what just happened. I went outside to look at the people in the sky again but did not see them. Instead all the clouds were pixelated. The grass and the leaves on the trees were not the same. The trees were embracing me, welcoming me.