

“Everyone’s Child”
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Chapter 8: Hurry Up and Move Slow: Things Are Happening

There is a 7 day forecast. Monday has begun and it's time for me to start this week all over again. It seems like just yesterday the summer was beginning. I know that there are some things going on which will be out of my control, but all I ask is that they take a minute to listen to me when I have something to say. Things may not be working out from the start and I'm already counting down the days until I am out of here. I can't wait for this day to be over; better yet for the week to be over, so that I can just chill in my space in oneness on my phone. My best connection is my disconnection of sitting in front of others.

By the time Thursday rolls around, I am already visualizing the weekend. Who cares what people are doing because my space is my calling, right? The only thing I will have to deal with this weekend are those voices telling me what I should be doing, and how I can be more productive with my life. I know that if they are busy enough, they will forget all about me and not check up to see if I am being productive.

They don't need to teach, and my work doesn't need to be preached at. I know that the biggest advantage to this gap is my lack of communication. They don't really care how I am doing, they just want to hurry and ask to justify my existence. The importance of being on time, being more productive, not being disruptive, getting work done, and not talking back will be the topics this weekend.

I am in a hurry to get to the finish line. They want me to slow down and redirect my approach with better overall goals in mind. They want me to designate a set amount of time for us. They want me to set a schedule which works best for them. I know that it's not going to break me, but they want me to hurry. They don't understand how fast my life is already moving. They never have to go through anything like what I am going through.

For so long I have loved the idea of technology. This month I decide to read less of my story and instead get on Instagram and Facebook. I love these platforms because I can keep up with all of my friends, or so called friends, and what they are going through. As I dive into my social media, I drown my own thoughts of my life into the thoughts of the lives of my friends. Along the way, I don't even realize it but I begin comparing all of the wonderful things they are doing for themselves, and I begin to realize that my life isn't as great as theirs. Now I begin to question every post I place on social media to compete with others and not make my life seem so dreary. And for some reason without even trying I am now analyzing how I am not where I wanted to be at this point in my life. Wait, I didn't feel this way last month when I was reading my book. But now I am living through others. It's like I am reading 20 different books at the same time and trying to remember my own.

Make Your Life That Much Easier

Our journey is essential because it allows us to plan for our destination while learning the changes that occur along the way. One of the most important things to realize is that the way we think is more important than the circumstances handed to us. Be willing to trust from within, not from the thoughts that drive our emotions. This is a formula for helping those coping with any type of depressed state. Our emotions will continue to drive the negative things surrounding us, thus causing us to only see negative. Although we may want to see positive, we will only pull our emotions towards negative if we think negative.

We are cut out for this world. Although things may not be going our way right now, don't jump; instead find the courage to start and the strength to endure. Finding the courage to start means that we have to find the strength to tell ourselves that starting over is okay. It's not the falling down that hurts, but it's when we overthink the pain of the fall and we refuse to get up. This is the

danger of the internal message we tell ourselves. We are all facing or have faced hard times. Yes, we are all different and value ourselves differently; but that is what makes us so special. We are both committed to seeing this life through.

We are each living one chapter of an entire book. We know that we shouldn't live in the chapter of sadness when the next chapter may hold a ray of light. Just like so many books, we will never be exposed to the next chapter. Don't assume that every chapter of our lives is the same; and don't assume that the same book has different endings. We belong to the next chapter of our destiny which is the book we are reading now. Don't jump to the next book when we can find the courage to start the next chapter. This strength that we will use to endure is different for many. We may find room to call it faith. For without faith, we may read in darkness. With the light, we will be guided into the next chapter of our book, along the way understanding our purpose.

Our lives can be made that much easier by eliminating that self-destructive attitude of failure. This attitude takes us away from our daily life. Instead we dwell on everything not working, or our enemy within. But what if we recognize our fears and conquer them by skipping the chapter. Growing up, our teacher may have said that we had to finish every chapter in the book. But instead of questioning every page of the book, our teacher tested us on the synopsis of the book. Just as such, why not skip over the chapter which brings us to that state of fear and depression, and read into the next chapter which may hold a much different outcome. If the chapters keep leading us into a dark place, stop reading the book. Lingering on that one negative chapter could prevent us from understanding our true purpose. We cheat life when we don't give ourselves a chance to understand every chapter. Make life that much easier by reading the entire chapter and giving the book a chance.

Our emotions can feel like a freight train at times, especially when we are in a hurry for an answer. While we understand that every emotion provides us with different information, we know that we must also be aware of the things that trigger our emotions. Every feeling that we have is an emotion on the surface of another emotion. By hurrying to the solution, we may miss the information in between the problem. We need to take a moment to sit with our feelings, not simmer in them, but to grasp them and embrace them.

Perhaps at this point in our lives, it's time for us to hurry up and move slow. We plan today with purpose for our actions tomorrow. Each situation we are faced with, we can learn from instead of hurrying for situations where we predict ways to be held down. We have been moving fast enough for the world ahead of us to slow down. In the mirror we have only been able to see a glance of our own reflection.

What if someone else's opinion of us mattered? What if people continued to tell you that us that we were not worthy? What if a game manipulated our own perception of self? Face it; why should we move slow when we can love to trust someone else's mistake, right? Isn't this what being in a hurry is all about? Creating a high intense intervention; many times negative and depressing. We want our brain's neural pathways to come alive in creative and positive ways and we are sure that someone else's opinion of us can solve that, right? If we slow down, are we removing yourself from the formula of our purpose?

Consistency and inconsistency continue to happen when we are in a hurry; but if we hurry up and move slow, we have time to make sense and create an escape plan for all of our fears and anxieties. We learn to take a breath to become more consistent, stronger and productive. While we create these habits, we are led to a more positive outcome including our ability to expand on our balance, posture, and discipline.

“If you hurry to rise with purpose, you will have time to meet passion. But if you move slowly enough with direction, you can meet passion and purpose at the same time.”

Activity 1: Create Your Goal

Every time you want to slow down, do so with the passion of a goal. This means be simple, sensible, and significant when choosing a specific goal. Find the delicate information in between your goal. Sometimes this information may draw applicable sub goals. The importance of these sub goals are that they allow you to be measurable with your overall objective. Remember to draw your goal as an action plan. When you get stuck in planning mode, it may eventually get shelved. You may be doing too much planning because you are trying to figure out if the goal is truly realistic and attainable. The main thing to ask yourself is if you are willing to jump; take action, and yourself in this moment as the right time. Be sure to align your values to the emotional transformation you want. Now, if you have hurried through the book to slow down at this point, you are ready to design your goal. Begin!

Jim McCathy's Story

From the beginning, Jim always gave everything he had. He loved his family, his job, and spent every extra minute helping others. He began his community work at the military hospital where many officers would come for health care, employment, and a fresh start. Jim was always a strong professional man who kept his family protected. When he lost his job over someone else's lie, it destroyed him. Jim was a hard worker at an advertising company for over 5 years. When he lost his job at the advertising company because of his boss' nephew who stole some things and blamed him, Jim was devastated. Jim tried over and over again to convey to his boss that the boss' nephew was the

culprit, but his boss always looked at his work differently after that; criticizing every move that Jim made. Jim, knowing that his boss would never look to him with an unbroken glass of trust, decided to quit his job of 5 years. Once this occurred, things seemed to tumble downhill from there.

He was not able to pay for his wife's medical bills anymore, a woman he was married to for 6 years; and when she died, his relationship with his son Noah got rocky. Noah became very hostile at school and at home during his early middle school years. He went from alternative school, to public school, back to alternative school, and a year in rehab. Jim, feeling like he was losing his son, spent every last dime he had to help his son Noah. Jim felt the only thing he could do was to place Noah in foster care. At last Jim heard before he lost his home and became homeless, Noah was adopted by a wealthy family who could provide everything Noah needed to get better. Jim felt that he could never get a job again because of his boss giving negative comments to other employer who wanted to know about his background at his previous employer. Jim's wife passed shortly after he lost his job and he isolated himself from everyone.

Even when struggling, Jim gave everything to help others; until that day came where he could help no more. Jim had nothing left. For a time he felt that the world had let him down. He had helped so many people, including military personnel who were lost, but yet now he was in a hopeless position and nobody was there to help him. Jim slowly moved from shelter to shelter, until he found a place where he remembered helping a young marine. Jim took all of his things and made his way to a bridge underpass where he could become lost in the shadows of everyone else's life. Jim would stay there during the nights, head to the local shelter where they would let him shower, and then muster through restaurant trash cans for food.

He had given up on the thought that he would ever see Noah again, and felt like every day was moving in one motion towards the end. That is until the day Devin walked up on him at a shelter, where he recognized him from the days when he was homeless.

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Chapter 9: Dream in Real Time Towards The Finish Line

My years of dreaming are slowly disappearing as I have been told that my dreams should have become my purpose by now. Without feeling the pressure of falling short if I do not reach the finish line, I desire to learn how to dream in real time. No amount of time set, yet feeling as though I am reaching a higher plateau quicker than normal. I compare these thoughts to when my friends used to tell me that I would be in a specific position by the time I was older. I am not there, and there are many days where I begin to doubt if I would ever be able to get there. Or maybe the question I should be asking is if I was ever meant to even be there. Not that I have hit disappointment in my journey, but the biggest and most seemingly impossible challenge is in front of me. Continue living my dreams in real time, instead of putting them on the shelf and living peacefully in the space handed to me. This is a vision for my exit season. This is the point where I either continue living these dreams or push myself into a place where I can tell myself that I should have never attempted reaching for those dreams in the first place.

A new attitude is revamping my fear. I am hoping that somewhere along the way, I can find resolve of my fear. Living my dreams in real time, it is easy for me to get distracted by what the world tells me I should believe about myself. I am not a color, I am not a sex, and I am not a language. The world continues to try and beat down my dreams, while I suffocate the enemy by ignoring them. I argue to make my point and realize that I am spending too much time not focusing on my dreams. I am using all of my energy, throwing everything I have, and still don't get it. My money and my power will not win. I have a dream, and it is in real time. I have a purpose and an action plan to go with it. All of the thoughts I throw at myself to try and destroy myself only empower me to complete my purpose. I have a different type of brain activity which helps me to live my dreams in real time.

Today my posture is strong yet quiet, confident yet kind, and demanding yet abrasive. I am ready to walk quickly towards success, through the doors of each day in a vibrant manner as I walk through life. I have the confidence to rise quickly when I fall. I understand the importance of communication and finding balance, and I know how to present myself on my own with my head held high. I look to guide towards an outcome that is relevant to my values and beliefs of where I feel I should be in life; not based on the eyes of the world around me. And while there are changes in the world around me financially, socially, technologically, spiritually, and emotionally, these pressures will not surmount with me while I deal with the sentiments of those who try and define me. As a sole responsibility, I as an individual lie within the morals of my own judgement.

In order for me to find the finish line, I have always walked with my eyes wide open; sometimes looking for short cuts, while other times looking for a helping hand to push start me and give directions. With the use of technology, I don't think I need anyone's help anymore. I can align my life on my own with the help of television, movies, and podcasts; tools which help me create my identity or the identity which I am striving for. I can achieve all the areas of my life by connecting with people that can easily help me get there. They don't need to be patient because I won't be patient. I want it now, deserve it now, and will put myself around people who can help me get there. I don't need to make an impact along the way because I am only looking for the finish line. I know what my purpose is, but I am just having a good time right now living my life. I have my whole life ahead of me to bring forward my values and experiences to leave my mark on this earth. My purpose is clear, but none of you understand me.

Connect The Tools Towards Stability

What is important to us? Before living our dream, it is important to start with what we know. No matter who we are, we should by now after reading this far into the book, understand the tools needed to have a better understanding of ourselves in order to head towards our purpose. Connecting the tools of communication, listening, and trust; to the understanding of mistakes, balance, posture, and speed; leading into our posture and reaching the finish line, we are becoming a more stable person in our space. In doing so, when others enter our space, they have a harder time judging us because they spend too much time trying to figure out what makes us stable. We know why we are here when we are there.

“Those of you who hold the torch control just the torch, but those of you who hold the flame have the ability to bring light to the world.”

Activity 1: Goal at the Finish Line

How many of us see what is in front of us but still walk around with our eyes closed waiting for someone to tell us what lies ahead? I want you to find your purpose? The argument by some would be that the only way you can reach your goal is by having a faith. As this is my perspective, I completely agree. Without faith, you are running a blind race. You have to live your life on facts, or things you tell yourself are acceptable. So if this is the case, in this activity you will have a lot of work to do. If you don't believe in faith, find your purpose through factual resources. Now, the flipside are for those of you who have faith. I will ask you to do the same thing. Find your factual resource and show how you are led to your purpose. Whichever perspective you believe in, make sure that you get to the finish line which is understanding your purpose.

The Story of Journey

David and Matthew had come to a place in their lives as high school seniors where they saw a need to help people. Whether it was someone in the community, a teacher, or the homeless, both David and Matthew felt they had found their calling. Although Matthew always loved Christina, he knew that at some point she would move on. Matthew knew that Christina's dad knew a lot of people. He used to be a pastor, and was now the mayor of the city they lived in. He sat on numerous boards around the city of many prominent businesses and had once owned an advertising company.

As each day passed since middle school, the boys would get together. Now in high school, their mission was to help Mr. McCathy, the homeless man under the bridge. One evening, Matthew called Christina while she laid in her bed staring at the ceiling, and told her that they needed to talk. Of course for Christina, this was the most uneasy feeling because she knew that if Matthew was calling her now, it had to do with her kissing Noah at the house party. Christina agreed to talk to Matthew but only wanted to do so out of her house. As Christina walked to the park the next day to talk to Matthew, butterflies ran through her body. She didn't know how to respond to any accusations Matthew was going to make. As she approached the bench where Matthew and she always sat, she began crying. "Why are you crying Christina?" asked Matthew. As Christina drew back tears, she said, "I messed up and kissed Noah when I told you that I would always be loyal to only you". "It's okay Christina; at some point we knew that this would happen", replied Matthew. Somewhat offended, Christina became upset. Matthew continued, "None of us are perfect and I have done some things I have regretted in the past, but I am committed to being a better person as I know you are also. By you bringing this up, it shows me just how much you respect me. We will always get through things together." said Matthew. As Christina put her head down, she felt Matthews hand on her shoulder. "There is another reason

I asked you to meet me”, said Matthew. As Matthew continued, he told Christina about his memorable experience with David, Mr. Devin, and the homeless man. Matthew asked Christina if she would be willing to speak with her father. Without any hesitation, Christina agreed to go right home and speak with her dad.

Matthew felt like he and Christina were always growing closer, but being brought together by this moment of helping someone else was an amazing experience. That evening, Christina laid in the bed and spoke to Matthew. “I spoke with my father and told him everything and he would like to help”. My dad would like to meet with the homeless man on Saturday and see what he can do”. As Christina finished her incredible news to Matthew, she felt overjoyed that she was able to share such great news. Christina then told Matthew that since tomorrow morning, she had math first period, she would break the wonderful details to Mr. Devin. Matthew was thrilled not to have to be in an awkward position explaining to Mr. Devin that he and David overheard everything underneath the bridge. Christina went and told Mr. Devin the next morning, who went after school and told Mr. McCathy. Mr. Devin brought Mr. McCathy to his house to take a shower, eat a healthy meal, and get ready for Saturday mornings meeting with Christina’s father. Mr. McCathy who never accepted Mr. Devin’s requests for help before had finally taken him up on something.

It was now Saturday and Mr. Devin got his mentor showered and dressed for the new day; kind of in a hurry, but still moving slow enough to make sure that they both appreciated every step. Matthews’s mom and dad had always seen a bright light shining from their son as he explained his purpose over and over to them. As the day got started, all seemed to be going well. Mr. Devin and Mr. McCathy were on their way in Mr. Devin’s car to meet with Christina’s father. As they were driving towards the downtown meeting location, Mr. Devin began hearing a rattling

noise in the car. The car began shaking and smoke soon erupted from the engine. "I don't believe this", sighed Mr. Devin. "Not today of all days". Then Mr. McCathy chimed in, "its okay Devin, this means that the meeting was not supposed to take place." As Mr. Devin got out to look and see what the problem was, he noticed that a car was pulling behind them. "Are you having some car trouble", said the female voice shouting over the hood of Mr. Devin's car. "Yes maam", replied Devin. As the woman approached, she asked if she could call someone for them. Mr. Devin explained that they were on their way to a meeting; a job interview, that was set up for the homeless man in the car.

"Wow", responded the woman. "That is touching. Let me give you guys a ride. I am headed that way to my daughters' house anyways." As the men got in the strangers car and began driving towards the city, Mr. Devin could not help but notice the picture on her dash. "Is Matthew related to you", Mr. Devin asked. "Yes", replied the woman; "he is my grandson". Mr. Devin's face lit up. Mr. Devin realized that he was sitting with the grandmother of one of his biggest admirers. Mr. Devin continued to explain to Maggie that he remembered the first time he had met Matthew. "I was returning from my first tour and these middle school kids ran up to me at the parade. I remember Matthew because he kept telling me over and over again that I was his biggest hero and that he wanted to be a marine one day. He said that he wanted to help people." As Mr. Devin finished what he was saying, Maggie continued their conversation. "Yes, I remember Matthew always mentioning you, not by name, but just as this marine he met as the coolest man next to his dad". "Yes, I know Sara and her husband, Jacob very well. We all went to college together", explained Mr. Devin. Maggie couldn't believe how small their circle was. Their conversation grew as the trip into town approached its ending.

As the two men got out of the car, Mr. Devin thanked Maggie and told her just how much of a blessing her grandson was. This

made Maggie feel wonderful as she began thinking about how difficult it was to raise her daughter Sara, and how Sara had turned her life around to become a purposeful mother for Matthew to do so much for others.

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Chapter 10: Don't Get Off At the Next Exit

I am looking around and I can tell that things are happening. This entire week has been one of the toughest weeks of my life. I see failure, but I try so hard not to have any regrets. I want to exit this strategy, but something deep down tells me to see it through. I make excuses for why I should exit, but something always pulls me back to stay in place, and keep traveling the road straight ahead. My eyes are wide open and I don't see what's in front of me. My faith is not blinded, but I really feel like I should just get off at the next exit and leave this journey behind. I can find another journey, one that shows me clarity so I can get there all by myself. I don't need to stay on this road when it is so foggy and unclear. There is a chance that I could crash.

I have been down this road before and I crashed last time. Every time I get to the same place of my last crash, I ask myself why I didn't just get off at the last exit. All of the signs were there. Yet, something keeps telling me not to get off at the next exit. Something tells me that if I change something about my perspective, I may be able to see ahead of me. I am beginning to realize that I don't use my rearview mirror enough. I expect things to be seen behind me without looking in the rearview. Why don't I use this? Maybe it's because I am just as afraid of what is behind me as I am of what is in front of me. I think I should exit today and try to get back on the road tomorrow. Maybe I just need to rest and that is why my sight is not so clear in either direction.

Am I going to quit when things are not going my way? Am I going to exit quietly so that others don't see me quitting? I have been on this road for a long time and I am running out of gas. The last exit I passed was four miles back and I don't see any signs with a gas station coming up. I need to refill or else I am going to just stop with nothing left. What if I don't see a sign to refill? What will I do? Should I pull over now and hope that I can flag someone down? What if I keep going and there are no lights

around me and I am in complete darkness? I have never been in this situation before, but now I am starting to believe that I should have gotten off at the last exit.

Wait For The Detour

We have questioned parts of our journey. It has been so rocky at times we have questioned the vehicle. Yet, we are determined to stick with it and see just how far we can go. What we never realized on our journey was that the detour waiting ahead of us was always there. It was the redirect that we never thought about and the direction that could eventually give us a different perspective. The detour was inevitable, whether it changed our conversation, our perspective, or our outcome. And to think that we always complain when we see the detour ahead. Take a moment to think about what that detour really does for us. It tests the vehicle that we're driving. It can challenge the vehicle to be able to make sharp stops and turns. The detour can challenge the balance holding up our vehicle. When it becomes bumpy, our balance has to adjust. When it is smooth, we still have to maintain it; and when it pulls against our balance, we have to control it.

Be happy that we are able to experience the detour. Our journey to the exit will face many obstacles, but be true to our purpose. Our strongest leader inside of us comes from inspiration into the possibilities. We will be shown the path to our purpose, but it is up to us to continue on the path. Take the detours when shown, understanding that they will ultimately put us right back on the path. The people we view ahead of us are not necessarily our leaders, but rather the ones set ahead of us to help us decide our own inspiration. Not to touch through our words the possibilities of others, but instead to touch the possibilities through our actions of self.

Fear is trapped in our subconscious thoughts that failure is inevitable. Accept the journey we are on and the detours that are

directed our way. Create our purpose of identity not by where we are going, but rather by how we decide to get there. This is what defines us. Draw our security by creating the balance necessary for us to reach our destination. And finally, live each day with a purpose, knowing that just because there is a detour ahead, it doesn't mean to get off at the next exit.

“Your purpose is like the tires on your car. When bald you have the potential of swerving every which way, but with traction there is no fear of which direction you will head, for you know who's in control.”

Activity 1: Create Your Purpose

You have created your goal in the last chapter, but now I want you to create your purpose. Take a moment to re-examine your goal and ask yourself if you left this earth tomorrow, would that goal help people understand your purpose on this earth? Do your goals align with a bigger picture or are you just creating goals that get you through short term life? We all want long-term life; but in order to view long term life, I believe we must start with how we function with our purpose.

Take some time this week to define your purpose. This will begin with understanding your bigger goals. Do you have bigger goals? If not, it's time to find them. Once you have identified your bigger goals (minimum of 3), ask yourself how each goal can align to a bigger purpose you have while here on earth. Perhaps it is to give others hope; or maybe provide them with your expertise and life knowledge. Perhaps you know that taking someone under your wings of tutelage will help them soar and you will define your purpose that way.

The Story of Purpose

As the three men sat in the office looking at one another, the door opened. It was Sara. Devin's eyes lit up. He knew Sara because he remembered her son. Sara, her husband, and Devin were all friends growing up through high school and college. When Devin left to join the marines, Sara's husband used to care for Devin's mother and father when they both got sick. He used to stop by the house everyday and make sure that they were eating properly. He would tend to their yard, help out with their accounting, and would be there until they both passed. Devin although gone on tour with the marines, was forever grateful as an only child who was not able to be there with his parents.

"Hello Sara, it's great to see you", Devin replied. "Hello Devin. Sorry to interrupt; Mr. Brinkley, I was just in the neighborhood and thought I would drop off these documents to you", said Sara with a bright smile as she turned to hand Mr. Brinkley a contract she had been working on. As Sara left, the three men began discussing the purpose for their meeting. Mr. Brinkley, this is Jim McCathy, the gentleman I told you about who fell on hard times, but has done so much for the community. I wanted to bring him here to meet you in hopes that we may be able to find something for him. "Nice to meet you", replied Mr. Brinkley as he shook Jim McCathy's hand. "You have a great circle of friends who speak very highly of you. Unfortunately, the only thing that I know hiring right now is an advertising company upstairs. I use to own it, but I sold it and now just sit on the board. There are some great opportunities there, although I don't know if this would fit your skills". As Mr. Brinkley finished his commitment to trying to help Jim, he could not help but notice the smiles on both Devin and Jim's faces. "What did I miss", asked Mr. Brinkley. "Well sir, I used to work for an advertising company before and that has always been my passion", replied Jim. "Well that's settled, we can walk over and I will introduce you to the team right now for an informal interview", said Mr. Brinkley as he joined in with the others smiles.

As the three men headed upstairs to the advertising company, they talked about stories that affected their lives and the children who inadvertently connected all of them. They could not help but think how fortunate they were to have such caring children in their lives. As they got to the advertising company, Mr. Brinkley wished them well as he made introductions and left. Devin sat in the lobby as Jim followed a member of the advertising team up the elevator. As Jim was in his meeting, Devin drank coffee and read lobby magazines, but couldn't get off his mind how Matthew and David had put this whole thing together. After nearly two hours, the elevator door opened and Jim McCathy emerged. He greeted Devin with a smile and told him that he was given a job in the mailroom. Jim's life was getting back on track and he had Devin to thank for it. Of course Devin had Matthew and David to thank.

As the two men left the building, Maggie was waiting out front. She honked her horn and the two men walked over. "What are you doing here", asked Devin. "Sara called me and said that you were meeting with one of her clients. I told her that it was a strange coincidence that I had given you a ride there. She then asked me to hang around and wait for you guys to finish so that I could get you back to your car." As Maggie finished explaining, Devin began to get teary eyed; but Maggie wasn't finished. She explained that when she was at the supermarket, she stopped at the mechanic shop next door and asked if someone could help her with her friend's car. They sent a mechanic, who followed Maggie back to the broken down car and he fixed the car. He said there was a bolt that had gotten loose and was making the engine smoke. As both Jim and Devin got in the car, Devin asked Maggie what he owed her for all of her help. Maggie responded; "you don't owe me anything. The mechanic didn't charge me anything. He said his name was Noah and he does free services because he was blessed with a job after growing up doing all of the wrong things when he saw his dad doing all of the right things". Jim's face looked confused as he wondered if there was any way it

could be the same Noah who he had raised and given up to foster care.

Over the course of the next couple of weeks, Devin got Jim situated in his own apartment, with his own clothes. He drove Jim to work every morning on his way to school, until Jim was able to afford his own transportation. Jim continued over the years to work his way up the ladder from the mail room. He was early to work every day, was positive with those he worked with, and always found the good in his job. He realized through this second opportunity that he didn't want to work for the money, but instead wanted to reach his goals and live his purpose. As he moved up to assistant manager, he had the opportunity to interview a woman who worked in his office before as his administrative assistant. Over time Jim found out that she was a former Real Estate agent and was incredible with designs. He ended up hiring her as an executive designer with the advertising company.

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