

Foreword by Bob Doyle, from *The Secret*



LIVING THE LAW OF ATTRACTION

*Real Stories of People Manifesting
Health, Wealth, and Happiness*

RICH GERMAN AND ROBIN HOCH

What People Are Saying About *Living the Law of Attraction*

“Nothing inspires a person who is learning about the Law of Attraction more than hearing about how others have found outrageous success using these principles. Sometimes the simple reminder that all of this really does work is all a person needs to keep going when things don’t seem to be going as planned. This book will uplift, educate, and inspire you to live the dream that you so richly deserve.”

—**Bob Doyle**

Teacher featured in *The Secret*
Author of *Wealth Beyond Reason*

“What a wonderful gift this book is! You can feel the love of the people who so generously shared their own personal experiences for the benefit of those who read it. Living the Law of Attraction brings people together in a way which will enhance the lives of all who are involved with it.”

—**Marie Diamond**

Teacher featured in *The Secret*
Feng Shui Master and Transformational Speaker and Author

“This book provides the missing link for all those who have read about the Law of Attraction but don’t have the results they want in their lives. Rich and Robin’s book shows us how the Law of Attraction meets inspired action!”

—**Pat Finn**

CEO and Senior Course Leader
Rubicon Results Institute

LEARNING TO DANCE IN THE RAIN

By Ross Craft

Life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass.

It's about learning to dance in the rain.

—Anonymous

This is a story that needs to be told. It is my intention that you will be filled with hope as you walk with me through moments of great despair and learn how I overcame blindness and two fatal diseases. I was told I had Wegener's Granulomatosis vasculitis (WGV), severe cardiomyopathy, and at one point I was blind.

I was too old, too sick, and too weak to get on the list for a new heart, which seemed to be the only solution to the heart problem. I was also told the heart doesn't heal itself. I have to admit, it was always difficult for me to say, "I have" Wegener's granulomatosis vasculitis. I much preferred to say, "I have been diagnosed with it." It seemed that if I said it that way, I didn't own it or it didn't "have" me.

WGV is an autoimmune disease that is very often fatal. It is also difficult to diagnose. It can attack any organ. In a way, I guess I was lucky because when I got really sick and required emergency hospitalization, the disease was affecting everything. I had sore joints and little purple sores indicating a blood infection. I was coughing up blood, and my kidneys were also affected. While doctors say this disease can be controlled, I think when you read my story, you will realize one's life expectancy is short. You may not die from the disease immediately, but either it or the treatment will get you.

My ordeal took five years. In the course of the five years I became good friends with my lead doctor, Dr. Katz. He is one of the finest men and the best doctor I have ever met. One day, after the lab reports said I was in good health, he said, "Did you know how sick you were? If I were a betting man, I would have lost big money on you. When I met you, I didn't think you would be here now."

I once read a two-line quote from an anonymous author that described my journey. It went like this:

Life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass.

It's about learning to dance in the rain.

During the first four years, I experienced a series of life-threatening events. Each time, I would just get the best medical treatment I could find and sit back and wait for the storm to pass. The problem was, my health and my outlook for survival kept getting worse.

At the point of my greatest despair, I was blind, my heart had a 15% ejection fraction, and my immune system was really out of whack. I couldn't walk to the bathroom without getting chest pains. To relieve the inflammation in my eyes, I had to take very strong immune suppressant drugs usually used in cancer treatment. After taking one of the drugs for about three months, I was still blind, and my blood crashed. By crashed, I mean my white cell count went down to less than two, and my red cell count was also very low. In the process of suppressing my immune system, we had stopped my bone marrow from making new cells. In the middle of December, we had to stop everything and wait to see if my bone marrow would recover.

If my bone marrow did recover, the next drug of choice of a world-renowned eye specialist was a stronger immuno-suppressive drug, Cytoxan. Our research showed this drug had damaged good hearts when used in cancer treatment. We didn't know what it might do to a bad heart. In addition, this drug causes bladder cancer if you don't drink at least four liters of water every day. With cardiomyopathy, I was on a restricted fluid diet.

Looking at what seemed like an impossible situation, I considered just getting up out of my chair and seeing how far I could run before my heart failed. Then, I just decided to get well. I immediately realized I didn't know how. For four years, I had been getting all the best medical advice and treatment and kept getting worse. I knew it would have to be something more. I decided on a shotgun approach.

I would continue getting medical treatment, continue with my program of nutrition, and start working on my mind. I had been a meditator, and I had some experience with the power of the subconscious mind. I don't know why I didn't

use it sooner. I guess I was just waiting for the storm to pass with each health episode.

I started visualizing good health and started feeling better right away. I knew I had to get that feeling of “belief” in order to make it happen. I must say that when the men in white coats, armed with lab reports or x-ray film, tell you something, it is hard to “believe” what they say is not true.

I decided I needed some real work on my subconscious. I went on the Internet and bought several subliminal CD’s on health and healing. I also bought one on guided visualization of health. When I got these CD’s, I started listening to them all the time. When I went to bed, I listened to the sleep version. I thought if a little bit of this helps a little, a lot should help a lot. (Besides I didn’t have anything else to do.)

My mind was being bombarded and saturated with phrases like, “You are healing, you are healed, you have perfect health, etc.” I started feeling much better, and within a week, I had that feeling of “belief.” Here is what I came to believe:

My body is repairing itself twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. It has the blueprint to do it right. My body is now rebuilding itself perfectly. It is back on track.

I had learned to dance in the rain. Trips to the doctor’s office, in my mind, were to verify what I already knew. I was getting well. I got the CD’s around Christmas, and by the middle of January, my blood had recovered enough for me to take the more potent immune suppressant drug. By the first of February, my vision had started to return. I went to Boston to consult with a world-renowned eye specialist, and he confirmed the treatment I was getting was the best I could get for my eyes.

While I was taking this drug, I drank at least four liters of fluid every day to keep from getting bladder cancer. With cardiomyopathy, drinking large quantities of liquids is a big no-no. I did it anyway.

By the end of March, the inflammation in my eyes was gone, but I still had a big cataract from long-term, large doses of Prednisone. Near the end of April, Dr. Katz called and said, “Don’t take any more of the cancer drug (Cytosan). The lab tests show your blood has crashed. Your white cell count is 1.5 and your red cells are about as bad.” (White cells are the backbone of your immune system. When the cell count is that low, your immune system will not function. A cold could

turn into pneumonia and be fatal.) We discussed a transfusion but decided to wait the weekend to see if my blood would recover. (I just knew it would.) The tests on Monday confirmed that I didn't need a transfusion. Dr. Katz told me I should not take any more of the Cytoxan because there is no safe dose, and nothing says your blood has to recover. If it didn't recover, we would be looking at a bone marrow transplant to stay alive.

I had not had the eye inflammation for a month, and I didn't believe it would return. I just knew I wouldn't need any more of the Cytoxan. The eye inflammation was the last trace of WGV in my body.

The first week in May, I went to St. Luke's hospital to see if I could get into a national study for heart patients. In order to get into the study, I had to get a complete set of baseline tests of my heart. I completed the tests, and the doctor and a nurse said, "We're sorry but you can't get into the study. The reason you don't qualify is that your heart is normal. The normal ejection fraction is 50%–75% and yours is 50%."

Just think about that. After I started visualizing perfect health, the WGV went away. During the time I was taking potentially heart-damaging drugs and drinking large amounts of water, my heart healed itself. (When I first received the heart diagnosis, they told me the heart doesn't heal itself).

Now, a year and a half later, my corrected vision is 20/20 in both eyes, and all my lab tests look great. At the urging of my wife, I have written a book about my ordeal and the power of visualization and the Law of Attraction.

Message: No one can make you sick, and no one can make you well. You have to take control of your own life. If you want things to change, you have to get a mental picture of the changes you want to occur.

Ross Craft is a real estate investor whose health caused him to retire. He has recovered from blindness, cardiomyopathy, and Wegener's disease using the Law of Attraction and visualization. He has written a book titled *Learning to Dance in the Rain*, which tells the story of his ordeal. For more information, visit his Web site at www.learningtodanceintherain.com or contact him by e-mail at craft@learningtodanceintherain.com.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS: DEPRESSION IS A CHOICE

By Julie Ann Connelly

Emancipate yourself from mental slavery ...

none but ourselves can free our minds.

—from “Redemption Song” by Bob Marley

The Secret

Although my outward appearance may look the same, I am no longer the person I once was. I have known despair. I have known heartache. I know what it is like to be at death’s door, knocking, wanting to be let in, not wanting to stay alive because the pain inside was too great to endure. My despair has dissipated. My depression has faded. I am no longer angry. My heart is now open to give and receive love. I am happy and content. The abundance I now have in my life is difficult to put into words, but it is obviously there and it is overflowing.

Through some miracle, God sent me to find this small little book that I can hold in my hands. This powerful book of wisdom has changed my life in a way that before reading it, I never thought was possible. I am so grateful that someone was able to put into words, information that finally broke through my sick and unhealthy way of thinking. I am so thankful that a book, a small tiny book packed with invaluable information, somehow had the power to allow me to finally break through this concrete barrier I had enclosed around myself. The concrete is gone. It is now mere dust. I am free.

My life before *The Secret*

I don’t really remember the exact date this illness began. The illness was very slow and methodical. It took its time. It was calculating. It was cunning. It did

not appear all at once. One day I felt fine and the next, an explosive panic attack that would leave me exhausted in its wake would occur.

My mind, not my physical body, was not healthy; it was not generating healthy thoughts. The inconsistencies with the anxiety and panic attacks left me vulnerable, fearful that another attack would occur at any place and time. I was embarrassed. I was confused. I began to live in fear. Fear of the unknown. Fear of not understanding why this was happening to me. Angry that it was happening at all. My life, as I knew it, was being taken away from me, and I did not understand why.

I can now see the truth. The truth is that I, Julie Ann, who was experiencing anxiety and panic attacks, who would eventually embrace major depression with open arms, was ill and out of balance. There was something gravely wrong, but it was not at the physical level as most would have you believe. It was greater. It was my mind, my thoughts. It was the way I looked at the world. It was the negative energy I was putting into the Universe. It was the constant worrying thoughts of, *why me?* What have I done to deserve this? Why is this happening to me? Why am I sick? Why am I so angry with God for doing this to me?

For over four years, I lived in this manner. I could no longer work, let alone leave my home. I could not function. I required assistance with daily living tasks. I was alive, but I was not living. I know what it feels like to live in hell on a daily basis.

I could write about the illness and the symptoms that consumed me. However, they are now forgotten, and I no longer wish to live my life in the past. I wish to live in the present where my life is now so incredible that I wake up every morning and thank God for allowing me to have another glorious day.

There are many individuals who do not understand anxiety, panic attacks, or depression. I will provide an analogy of what my life was like on a daily basis. Perhaps this will help you understand the absolute madness that surrounds this disease:

Morning was slowly approaching. The beautiful yellow sun was beginning to peek through the clouds. I took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. A slight breeze was gently filtering the room, and the smell of salt water permeated my senses. I could hear the sound of seagulls and the hypnotic melody of ocean waves. It was pure bliss.

I opened my eyes and found that I was trapped in a large hole dug in the sand. As I lay on the floor of the hole looking upward, I realized that the hole was deep, and it was impossible for me to climb out of it. I could hear people playing volleyball on the beach, jet skiing, talking to their children, and enjoying the day. I screamed and I screamed. "Can anybody hear me? I am trapped in this nightmare of a hole. Help me! God, please help me!"

A volleyball teetered on the edge of the hole. "Oh God, please let the ball fall into this hole so someone will see that I am trapped down here." An individual grabbed the volleyball and looked in my direction, but I appeared to be invisible. "No one can see me. I do not matter."

I decide to climb out of this hell, and I put one foot into the side of the wall of sand. I dig my hands in the sand above my head. I hold on tightly. I insert my other foot only to fall farther down than when I started. I try again and yet, nothing. I cannot escape my torturous surroundings.

I give up. I tell myself that tomorrow will be a better day. Tomorrow, someone will finally notice me and will send help. Tomorrow, I will be rescued. The truth is that no one will rescue me, and I know this. I am tired. I decide to go back to sleep, for in sleep is where I find my only source of solace. As I drift off to sleep, I pray to God to take my life for this is not a life worth living. I pray that I will not wake up and will stop living this unworthy existence.

My life transformed after introduction to *The Secret*

One night, like many, I was unable to sleep. I was tired of tossing and turning in my bed and decided to watch television. I live in the Chicago area, and *The Oprah Winfrey Show* is always televised a second time in the late evenings. I viewed the end of a show in which a panel of guests was talking about a book titled *The Secret*. The guests were so excited, jubilant, and passionate about the information they were sharing. One guest began discussing her "vision board" and the positive influence it had on her life. I had heard about a vision board before but never gave it much thought. To be fairly honest, I listened to what these individuals were saying but never gave it much further thought. I was too wrapped up in my own little world of misery.

The information regarding *The Secret* instantly became explosive. It seemed as if everyone was talking about this book and the Law of Attraction. My

thoughts initially were, “Whatever! Just another book solicited on *The Oprah Winfrey Show* that will be forgotten within a couple of months.”

On another sleepless night, I could find nothing on television that warranted my attention. I decided to log on to my computer, and for some unknown reason I went to *The Oprah Show* Web site. I was immediately drawn to the past show archives and opened the transcripts for the show on *The Secret*. As I started to read, I became interested in the information. I quickly printed the pages and sat in my bed and read them over and over again.

I believe that our souls have the innate ability to know truths. At that very moment, while reading the transcripts, my soul instantly knew that what I held in my hand was absolute, pure, and perfect truth. I sat reading and crying as tears of emotion flowed down my face. These emotions were, without any doubt, locked up inside me for many years. These pages of typed information were breaking through this concrete barrier I had enclosed around myself. The concrete was fracturing and falling in little pieces, one by one, to the ground. As the concrete hit the ground, it became mere dust.

I am free. I am finally free.

My life after embracing *The Secret*

The morning after I read the transcripts, I awoke to watch the sun rise. I sat on the grass in my backyard and allowed myself to breathe in the true beauty of the Universe. It was peaceful and quiet, and I could hear the sweet sound of the birds singing. I closed my eyes and said to God:

“Thank you. I am happy and content. I am a beautiful and precious human being. I am part of a delightful, outstanding family. I have good, courageous, and caring friends. I have a home to live in, a bed to sleep in, blankets to keep me warm, running water, electricity, heat and air conditioning, and I live in a town that is friendly and peaceful. I am surrounded by abundance. There is abundance in every avenue of my life. I am so incredibly blessed. Thank you, God, for allowing me to finally see the joy that has always been in my life.”

This particular morning was the day I allowed myself to come out of the darkness. I knew my current state of depression and fear was my choice. I knew, as I never knew before, that I alone could cure myself of this disease by making a conscious choice to alter my thought process. From this day forward, I told

myself I was healthy. If a family member or friend would say they were sorry I had endured a long-term illness, I would immediately correct them and say, "I am healthy. I am happy. I am whole."

I believe when we have predominant, recurring thoughts, whether negative or positive, these thoughts create crevices in our brain that allow for the ease of negativity or positivity to prevail in our mind. My challenge was to create new crevices for positive thoughts to flow while minimizing the large crevices where negativity flowed easily and freely. It was as if I was blazing a new trail to walk where I had never walked before. I knew there would be fresh grass to walk on, branches to move out of the way, and trees to duck under, but it would be my new, exquisite, and strong trail.

I would like to tell you that my journey from illness to optimal health was easy, but I cannot. Every day, every second, when I start to slip into old habits, I must stop myself and reprogram my thoughts into my new way of thinking. I must walk on my new trail. Some days it is reasonably challenging. Other days, it is fairly easy.

Regardless of the ease or difficulty, the change I have experienced is immeasurable. I glow. I radiate from the inside out. I smile and I laugh. I am in complete happiness. Bliss. Sheer and absolute bliss. I feel comfortable with people. All people. Family, friends, and perfect strangers. I no longer hide in my house. I no longer hide from myself. Fear no longer controls me. That word is no longer in my vocabulary.

The only thing that stands between us and what we want in life is the will to try it and the faith to believe it is possible. The Law of Attraction is not only possible; it is more correctly stated as complete truth. Our words move us, and we are responsible for our words. This seemingly simple law will make such a tremendous difference in your life that you will be in complete amazement. Believe in the Law of Attraction and move forward. Be as God has intended for you to be.

Every day I wake up early to watch the sunrise, and I thank God for blessing me with another day of life. If you knew me, you would know I am truly honored that you are reading my story and are trying to understand how the Law of Attraction can change your life. More than likely, I have never met you face to face, but if I could have one wish, it would be for you to experience nothing but

good health, happiness, prosperity, and a life surrounded by those who love you. May you be blessed in ways you never thought possible.

Message: In the United States of America, depression has become an epidemic. Anti-depressant drugs are being prescribed in record levels, and nevertheless, individuals are still living in a depressed state. Stop. Change your thought process and change your life. The change is not always easy. It requires work, but the abundance and goodness that will flow into your life is miraculous!

Julie Ann Connelly lives in Ottawa, Illinois, a very small town west of Chicago. In January 2008 she began pursuing her master's degree in speech-language pathology at Northern Illinois University. She loves photography, gardening, reading, and dedicating one weekend of every month to some sort of volunteer work. She also absolutely loves to perform random acts of kindness. But more than anything, she enjoys spending time with her family and friends. Julie Ann can be contacted through MySpace at www.myspace.com/stoneandsand or by email at julacon13@aol.com.

THIN FROM WITHIN

By Marna Goldstein

One way to get thin is to re-establish a purpose in life.

—Cyril Connolly

What did I, as an eighteen-year-old, know about the Law of Attraction? Apparently, I knew enough, because what I learned transformed my body from a size 14/16 down to a size 6/8, easily and effortlessly in a matter of months.

I was twelve years old when my mother was in a car accident and my dad fell from a ladder. I had always been an active and athletic child, but now I needed to be there for my mother, my father, and my little six-year-old sister. I'm not sure if I was really there for them, but somewhere in my twelve-year-old mind, I felt I was the Greek deity, Atlas, taking on the world. Due to my anger and frustration regarding not being able to be what I perceived as a "normal kid," I would come home after school and eat while doing laundry, cleaning, playing with my sister, and working on my homework. Slowly, I began to gain more and more weight.

Barely squeezing into a size 12/14 a year and a half later, I found myself astonished at my weight gain. My pediatrician at the time was also thrown back. How did this athletic kid gain so much weight in such a short period of time? Well, it doesn't really matter the "whys" or the "woes" of my life; the reality was that I needed to lose weight.

I began working out. I was even employed at an athletic club, but no matter what diet plan or exercise program I tried, I was unable to lose more than a few pounds. I scoured the library shelves looking for any morsel of hope and information I could get my hands on. I knew there was something I just hadn't figured out.

Have you ever had that feeling? That feeling that lies deep in your soul that tells you there's an easier way. That there's something you just haven't figured out and once you do, the money, the clients, and the relationships or, in my case the weight, would just roll off. Well that's exactly the place I was in from the time I was twelve up to age eighteen.

In college, I continued researching various diets and exercise programs. I was majoring in psychology, so now I had a more sophisticated library with loads of

research and journal articles to enjoy and wrap my mind around. I was desperate. I was sick and tired of having big legs rubbing together, feeling fat, ugly, and out of shape.

I was obsessed. I had to find the answers, not to mention that my boyfriend at the time, upon my asking, honestly told me that he thought I could lose weight in my legs. *Yikes!* I had to find a way to slim down, so I asked professors, doctors, psychologists, nutritionists, and kinesiologists about permanent weight loss. I learned about food chemistry and how our bodies assimilate food. I asked and asked and asked, and guess what? For every person I asked, I received a different answer. Literally, no two answers were the same. Some professionals said to eat mainly carbohydrates, and others said protein, while others felt increasing my fruit and vegetable intake would be the long-term answer. They told me when to eat, what pills and/or supplements to take, when to take them, and how to take them. It was crazy!

One day in my dorm room in Boulder, Colorado, some of my skinny friends were hanging out and talking about how they could eat whatever they wanted and never gain weight. They didn't understand the concept of dieting and had no idea about nutrition. The light immediately went on! Why had I been spending all this time and energy talking to overweight people and compulsive dieters?

Without knowing I was using the Law of Attraction, I began interviewing successful, naturally thin individuals. When I say naturally thin, I mean those people who never diet, never watch their calories, or measure food. Those individuals who maintain naturally thin bodies over the course of their lives. I began watching, talking to, and researching these thin individuals. In fact, I became obsessed with them. I wanted to know what their secrets were and if I would be able to mimic their ways of eating and living. I researched hundreds of thin individuals on campus, in formal settings, in relaxed settings, downtown, in schools, at grocery stores, and in malls. I just had to know! I conducted market research and statistical analysis, all to see the differences between thin and overweight people.

I learned everything I could possibly learn about naturally thin individuals. I compared these new tips and naturally thin ways of living to the diets and the methods of losing weight that I had tried in the past. Once I began thinking like a naturally thin individual, I lost weight faster and more naturally than ever before. It was amazing! I was shrinking right before my eyes. I could hardly believe it,

and neither could my college friends. They couldn't understand how I could be losing weight while eating everything I wanted. Once I began living and thinking like a thin person, the extra weight had to come off.

Now that I understand the Law of Attraction, I clearly understand how I transformed my body. First, I began to think and feel thin. I walked the walk and talked the talk. Without a reservation in my mind, I began feeling thin and acting as though I had the body I desired. I walked like a thin person, shared food like a thin person, ate ice cream like a thin person, said "No, thank you" to food like a thin person, and I even worked out like a thin person. Before I knew it, *I was a thin person!* It didn't take long either, only a few months of harnessing the Law of Attraction, and I went from a size 14/16 to a size 6/8.

Currently, I am a size 6/8 and I have maintained this size for over fourteen years. I am comfortable in the body I have. I no longer binge, exercise compulsively, or diet. Through the Law of Attraction, I have learned that weight was never the problem, for if it was, I would have lost the weight once and would have never had to think about it again. Weight was the symptom of my "fat" thoughts and my "fat" mind. It was the symptom of my boredom, my procrastination, my anger, my Atlas complex, and my stress.

Message: You, too, can transform your body by harnessing this incredible law. Understanding and utilizing the tools and principles in this book is your magical key.

Marna Goldstein founded *ThinWithin.com* to inspire people to transform their bodies by understanding how to think, live, and feel thin. She is the author of *Naturally Thin Secrets* and is featured in the 2008 documentary *Facing the Fat*. You can learn more about Marna at www.ThinWithin.com or contact her by e-mail at Marna@ThinWithin.com.

THE SKY'S THE LIMIT

By Cindy Ulmer

*Optimism is the faith that leads to achievement.
Nothing can be done without hope and confidence.*

—Helen Keller

Fasten your seatbelts and grab an oxygen mask. If you think you can't have everything you want in life, or that it will take too long, you need to hear me out. My story will make you believe.

It began with a simple declaration stated with much feeling and emotion: "I have beautiful teeth." You would not have agreed. If you'd seen what I saw in the mirror every morning, you'd have called me crazy—crooked teeth, chipped and yellow, and a face aged prematurely by fatigue and stress. My skin was drawn and pale as a storm cloud, my brow etched with pale threads. I was a woman who looked far older than her years. To say the least, my looks needed a serious overhaul. But beauty has a price—a high price. I had done research on cosmetic dentistry and was shocked to learn that \$1,000 per tooth was the norm. I have thirty-six teeth. You do the math.

Instead of throwing up my hands in defeat, as many people do when faced with a seemingly insurmountable challenge, I used the Law of Attraction. Instead of looking to a financial advisor, I looked to the Universe.

Every day, I made the same affirmation over and over again—"I have beautiful teeth." And I truly believed it. I felt it. Within three weeks, my faith was rewarded. Things began to happen. I was approached, out of the blue, by a national TV makeover show. Their proposal: I'd get a head-to-toe makeover, including cosmetic dental work. The value of the package was over \$100,000. My dream had come true—or so I thought.

There was one small glitch in the plan. I live in Vancouver, and the show was produced in Toronto. At the time, I simply couldn't afford the travel expenses associated with the numerous trips back and forth. So I began my belief affirmations (said with feeling and emotion) once again. I simply said and felt, "I am on that show." I knew the money would come from somewhere, that the Universe would work its magic. And it did. After numerous failed attempts at

selling our home, we finally sealed the deal—at a profit no less—providing me the extra money I'd need.

After several weeks of plastic surgery, cosmetic reconstruction, and esthetic refinement, I looked fifteen years younger. Now, when I look into the mirror, smile, and say “I have beautiful teeth,” it is absolutely true.

But my story doesn't end there. The Law of Attraction provided me with more riches than I could have ever imagined or achieved with a plan of my own, no matter how carefully laid out. For years and years, I had hoped to meet world-renowned philosopher Bob Proctor (from *The Secret*). During my makeover, I was given that opportunity. You can imagine my elation when, during a day of television shooting, I met Bob Proctor. I must tell you, while I was excited, I wasn't the least bit surprised. The Law of Attraction was at work, the way it always is. The first thing Bob Proctor said to me was, “You must be really good at this (Law of Attraction) because you brought me here to you.” In fact, I had been saying for the past several months, “I know Bob Proctor.” Yet another declaration that became a self-fulfilling prophecy.

Let's recap: In less than a year, over a \$100,000 literally fell into my lap. I knew for certain that you don't set the route, you set the destination. The Universe will look after the rest. Some people would call what I experienced a miracle. But I know better. It was the Law of Attraction.

Message: It is not your business to know “how” or “when.” It is your business to make a decision. The how and when will reveal themselves to you in the perfect time and in the perfect way.

Cindy Ulmer is a visionary, power speaker, and coach/trainer. She is a certified *LifeSuccess* consultant based in Vancouver, British Columbia. She helps people world-wide achieve the life they want. She is a sought-after public speaker and a past recipient of the Coach of the Year award from SuccessTracs. Cindy can be contacted through her Web site at www.cindyulmer.com.

MANIFESTING A COMPUTER

By Korbe

The purpose of life is to live it, to taste experience to the utmost, to reach out eagerly and without fear for newer and richer experiences.

—Eleanor Roosevelt

I am fourteen years old, and this is the story of my first big manifestation. Now, my whole family is really spiritual, and my mother had been telling me that I was creating my own reality since the age of four, but it had never really meant anything until I saw the movie, *The Secret*. Even then, I had to see it several times before taking real action toward changing my current state of reality. So I decided to make a vision board, and I started to write out all the things I really wanted and set to work.

The first material thing on my list was an iMac computer. I had wanted one for months because my dad had continually tried (and failed, I might add) to build my PC computers for years, and I was sick and tired of it! So I went to the Mac site and did a price check on my perfectly customized computer. It was going to come to around \$1,500, which is no small chunk of change, especially to a fourteen-year-old without a job. So I made out a check to myself for \$1,500 from the bank of the Universe and got a picture of my computer to put on my board. I also put up a dollar bill and the phrases “money comes to me easily and frequently” and “I am a money magnet.”

About two weeks after I put up my board, my mom came home from work to tell me that her client had offered me a job at a fast food restaurant of his. I was very, very excited, to say the least, because this was the first job opportunity I had ever had! I gladly accepted and scheduled an interview right away. This was proof that the Law of Attraction worked, and I couldn't have been more excited to start my new job.

I went into the interview and did great. They told me I had the job and started to schedule me for training. The only problem was that the wages and shifts I could get at my age meant it would take me all summer to get my computer. I

planned on working there but decided to continue to manifest the computer and really try to focus on it more.

The next day, my mom and I went out for coffee at the bakery two blocks from our house. We were friends with the baker and the owners because we had been going there for months. I was telling the baker how I was going to be working at a fast food place all summer to buy a computer. I will never forget his response! He just sort of looked at me with this incredulous expression on his face and said, “Why on earth aren’t you working here?” I honestly hadn’t thought about it much, but it seemed like a much better job than the one I had already lined up.

Within the week, I was working at the bakery, having a blast, and getting paid better than I ever would have been at the other place. Not to mention, it was two blocks from my house so the fact that I couldn’t drive didn’t really affect me at all. I calculated how long it would take me to get my computer with my wages at the bakery, and it was only going to take me a month and a half! That was half as much time as the last job!

Now, that in itself would have been a decent story about how the Law of Attraction worked for me. I got a good job that I enjoyed, and I would have my computer in a relatively short amount of time. I would have been happy with that! But it didn’t end there.

After I got my first paycheck from the bakery, my mother came home from work. She is a massage therapist and a healer, so she meets interesting people each day and gets to know them well. She came home to tell me she had a new client. He was really spiritual, nice, and he just happened to be a multi-millionaire. Just so you know, this isn’t really that odd of an occurrence because where I live, we happen to have one of the highest concentrations of multi-millionaires in the country. But the fact that he was really spiritual was kind of odd. And even odder was the fact that my mother came home and immediately decided to tell me this story.

I probably should have guessed that my mother had been telling stories about me at this point—she is sort of notorious for that. She had been telling this client of hers about how I was working to manifest a computer, how I had attracted a great job, and how I was saving up for it. His response was that he had a gift to give my mother and her family so that we could enjoy the weekend. He would bring it in for her the next day. And with that, he left.

Needless to say, both my mother and I were surprised and excited. We couldn't wait to see what was going to happen. I didn't have any expectations about the gift. At that point, I would have been extremely grateful for a free dinner at a local restaurant. (That was actually something my mom and I had thought it might be. A night out to dinner would help us enjoy the weekend, wouldn't it?) So imagine my surprise when my mom came home the next day with a small box.

Inside the box were a few books and a few cards. She handed me a card and two books. The books were entitled *The Dummy's Guide to Macintosh Computers* and *The Dummy's Guide to the Internet*. This was incredible because I didn't know too much about computers, and these books would be great once I had raised enough funds for my Mac!

I opened my card and it started singing "Dancing in the Street," which is one of my favorite songs, and I started to laugh. I almost didn't notice what else was in the card because I was laughing so hard. There was a stack of bills. Upon counting, I found that there was \$1,500 in total enclosed within the card.

I began to cry. I was so incredibly happy, I could not contain myself, and I broke down. A man I had never met had given me the exact amount that I had needed for my computer without asking for anything in return—it truly was beautiful. The Law of Attraction worked in so many ways to make this happen. Many different opportunities were presented to me so that my desire would manifest. Each time, the opportunities were better, until someone gave me exactly what I had asked for. I even got to upgrade my computer to the next size up because I already had some cash saved up. My next goal is to manifest \$30,000 so that I can buy myself a hybrid car for my sixteenth birthday!

Message: Anything is possible.

Korbe is a fifteen-year-old high school student who uses the Law of Attraction every day to not only improve herself, but also to help her in pursuing a career in acting and singing.