

Yesterday I teleported to work. It was a thing of beauty.

Wishful thinking. No *pero* really, every light was green, every road was open, the drawbridge was down, no slow crawl up the parking garage ramp, and both elevators opened right when I pressed the button. It felt like the universe was clearing a path for me.

I mean, most of you know I live close by, but most days the commute feels like I'm coming from miles away. It's traffic, construction, drivers texting, or scooters cutting in front of me like it's a race.

But yesterday there were no glitches. Just smooth from start to finish. I even did a double take at my watch when I walked into the office. It all just felt a little suspicious.

I think about how life is like that too. Sometimes everything flows and falls into place, and other times it feels like one obstacle after another.

So today I'm grateful for both. For the days without obstacles because they are easy, and for the days with obstacles because they come with lessons… mostly in patience.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post… si Dios quiere.

"Have patience with all things, but first of all with yourself."
-Saint Francis de Sales

"Life is a lot like traffic. We may not move at the pace we want, but eventually we get where we need to be."
-Unknown



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