



Pub crawl to the universe

*“A vague wanting” or “a clear request”?
- That makes a huge difference.*



It was a nice warm summer evening when we were lunching on the terrace of a pub in Cambridge, next to one of those beautiful little rivers crossing the town of colleges. My colleague Julie and I were watching the other tourists, the little boats and the quacking ducks paddling between the boats. We'd had a good seminar today and were waiting for our fish and chips. Suddenly Julie took off her jacket, put her wallet and her keys on the table and jumped into the water. One of the boats had lost its passenger. A woman struggled to keep her head above water, flapping her arms around in an uncoordinated panic. That was not a problem at all for Julie, as she had been a competitive swimmer in her former life, so she crawled straight to the drowning woman and pushed her back into the boat. With a smile on her face because of the familiar contact with the water Julie climbed completely wet out of the chest deep river back into the pub.

Quite a quarter of an hour later she was back from changing her wet cloths into dry ones but still with wet hair and sitting with us in the pub eating her dinner. We started to talk to the people next to us. One of them, as we found out later, was one of the pub owners of an old pub we knew already from other evenings. He invited us to come with him to his pub. It was a bit later than 11 pm. so it had closed already. But that's not a problem at all for a pub owner and his friends. We had another nice hour with him and his employees and some other "friends" behind closed doors. Then he decided to visit another friend and asked us to join him. So we started to go to another pub.

On the way Julie wanted to know if I had read the book „The Cosmic Ordering Service“. I had not, so she told me, that she had read it and that she had tried the ordering service. And it worked! You just have to tell the cosmos your wish and you will get it! She in person waits until she feels very clearly what she wants, looks to the sky, rises her arms and gives her request. Then she fixes it, saying "thank you" – as if she had got it already. And she shared one of her experiences with me:

The roof of her house needed repair. But she did not have the 2,000 British Pounds. So she asked the universe:

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| <i>“Please, 2,000 Pounds for my roof!”</i> | <i>“Thank you“</i> |
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And, so she continued to tell with sparkling eyes, she got a letter three days later. The tax authority said she will get 2,000 pounds back from a very previous year because of a mistake.

We arrived at the next pub, where we knocked at the door and where we were invited again to join the community there. Again it was much fun, lot of socializing and small talking. After a period of time the collective decided to visit another "friend". It was far after midnight when the caravan moved on in little groups to the next pub.

Julie continued to share her experiences with the cosmic ordering service. She always wanted a brown leather sofa, but had to invest into other stuff, so she decided to buy it. So she had risen her arms, had looked into the universe and had told the universe her desire:



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| <i>"A brown leather sofa, please!"</i> | <i>"Thank you"</i> |
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And she continued: One week later she talked to a friend of her son. He just had moved and he was still worried about something. There was not enough room in his new home for all his furniture. So he asked her, if there might be the opportunity to give her his brown leather sofa for some years. It was exactly the kind of sofa she wanted to have. The only thing, so she added with a little smile, she might have forgotten, was that she wanted to have her own one.

About another hour later and filled up with a handful new stories and anecdotes picked up from the next pub, we where on our way home. I liked the idea of the cosmic ordering service. During the last few days I had tried to buy some pint glasses but I did not get them and even the pub owners could not sell them to me. So I ordered a pint glass, quietly and just for fun. It was not 100 meters later, when there where two emptied beer glasses standing on a shelf of a window in a dark and narrow street. Anything else you wish, asked Julie laughing? I thought a few seconds, then I raised my arms, looking to the sky:

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| <i>"I would like to get a new customer asking me for an interesting subject with a good amount of contract days."</i> | <i>"Thank you"</i> |
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Back home again, it was the second day in my office after the two weeks in Cambridge, I got the following email:

"Dear Mr. Wellke, I tried to phone you in between the last few days but nobody answered the phone ... and I did not want to tell my request to the answering machine ... your were recommended to us ... we are a company which ... we would like our employees to be trained ... I would be very happy about your interest and I hope we get in contact with us in person soon ..."

We started an appreciative relationship with a bigger contract over a few months. The project made much fun and I got a lot of recommendations from it. Both, my new client's employees and I, grew from the project personally.

Are requests to the universe just good luck or does it work? You never know. You can make your own mind.

Do you have any wishes? What are your desires? What is your request?

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Thanks
My great thank you is to Julie McCracken for this inspirational evening and for the inspiration for this story for my customers, suppliers, colleagues and friends.

I wish you much fun ordering. I cross my fingers you will get many of your orders fulfilled!