

Manifesting A Vacation

An Anecdote From Brian

I've been facilitating Manifest Parties for years. They're lots of fun. It's just an open-house, getting people together to talk about the secrets behind *The Secret* and the Law Of Attraction. Mostly, we focus on what the books don't tell you.

Everyone gets some background about old world manifesting, then they do a quick write-up on something simple they want to bring in, and finally, as a group, we put all of these out to the universe. I find working with groups really beneficial because feedback can be amazing. It can point out areas where you're blocked, or remind you of something you might want to include.

As a teacher, I thoroughly enjoy seeing all the participants expand their view and really open themselves up to a much more positive reality. I'm also still surprised at just how strongly old beliefs can hang on, and how far into denial some people can sink.

I was working with a smaller group (only 12 or so). One of the ladies was really coming from an experience of scarcity, and was having a tough time setting her skepticism aside. Watching everyone else joyously writing away helped a great deal, but she was still stuck. When I asked her what she wanted to bring in, she had no idea.

People threw a few suggestions her way, but they didn't really resonate with her. I asked her what might bring her some joy and relaxation. She said she could really use a vacation, but didn't have any money. The group then suggested she manifest a vacation that doesn't cost her anything. At first she looked puzzled. Then she realized she didn't have anything to lose.

She wrote it up, only including the details of her experience. Great food, dancing, sunshine, wonderful people to talk to, and it was all paid for. She turned the rest over to divine intervention. When she presented it to the group for us to send it up to the universe, you could still feel a little bit of her skepticism but at the same time there was playfulness and joy. Hey, what if it actually worked?

I received a message from her 3 weeks later. She got a call from an old high-school buddy that she hadn't talked to in years. His family is affluent, and had planned this big reunion. They had blocked out a bunch of cabins on a major cruise line. Unfortunately, some of the family members had to drop out at the last minute. He was calling to see if she'd like to go. All expenses paid.

Then she hits me with the zinger. "Is that my manifest?"