



Creating Your Every Desire

By Ellen White

One night a young girl named Ariel flopped down on her bed in anger and disappointment because yet again, she didn't get hired for a job. She looked in the mirror above her dresser and complained, "I am such a loser and no body likes me! No one is ever going to give me a chance. It's hopeless!" With a heavy heart she went to sleep.

That night, she dreamt she was visited by her Fairy Godmother, who took her on a trip to the heavens. Soon they were standing in front of an enormous industrial building. "Welcome to the Universal Creation factory. This is where all human requests are processed," her Fairy Godmother explained. "There are three areas to this factory - Receiving, Packaging and Shipping."

The Fairy Godmother took Ariel on a tour of the building. The first stop was the Receiving area. "This is where everyone's wants and desires from around the world are gathered, sorted and processed." Ariel could see hundreds of light-workers all busily processing orders. This area of the plant was organized, clean and efficient.

Next, Ariel was taken down a long hallway into another huge and equally active room. "This is the Packaging area," the Godmother explained. "Here people's requests are packaged and fitted with a special GPS device. This helps guide the request back to the appropriate person on earth," said the wise Fairy.

After another long walk through more corridors, they came to the final section of the plant — the Shipping station. This section of the building was just as large as the previous two, but this area was loud, disorganized and chaotic. There were some packages being sent out for delivery, but so many more packages were being returned. Some of these needed new GPS devices, some were completely repackaged, and still others were unloaded off of vehicles and stockpiled back onto shelves.

"What's going on here?" gasped Ariel. "Why are so many requests not being delivered?"



"Ah yes, this is a sad and frustrating area for the light-workers," sighed the Fairy Godmother. "You see, they all work hard to grant each and every desire, but so many people don't make themselves available for delivery. They either doubt themselves or fear it won't come. Some don't believe they deserve their request. For others, if the request doesn't show up exactly as they want it to they don't accept delivery. And then there are those who lack patience and give up on their request too early."

"So we are forced to bring back their orders and keep them until a later date when we can get a clear request signal. Some items have been here for years!" she sighed.

"Can I help?" asked Ariel.

"Certainly, my dear. There are two things that would help greatly. First, understand that your thoughts and emotions are your GPS signals. When you are excited and feeling joyful, you send clear requests. That makes it easy for us to find you and deliver your package. Second, be open to when and how your request shows up. We have a higher view up here and can see clearly what you require. The package may look different than you expect, but it's always exactly what you need and it always arrives at the right time.

"I can definitely do that!" Ariel cheered.

When Ariel awoke the next morning she was no longer angry. Quite the opposite in fact. She was optimistic and grateful. She felt empowered. Now she understood that the ability to create more of what she wanted in her life resided within her and the universe was on her side to bring her her every desire. All she has to do is focus her thoughts on those things that bring her joy.

And so, Ariel leaped out of bed and could hardly wait to start looking for reasons to feel good.

The End.