

## WEEKLY WHISPER SCRIPT

June 14, 2010

I had been to the most wonderful party thrown by a very good friend and client of mine named Anne. I had stayed hours longer than I planned because I was having such a great time with the wonderful people there. I had planned on staying only a short while as I was planning on getting up early the next morning to exercise before my family arrived to celebrate Memorial Day with me. It was 11:13 pm when I got in my car and I had a 45-60 minute drive home.

I love the drive home because it's freeway most of the way and I can just like to get up and go. About 20 minutes from home, I rounded the corner and there sat a Highway Patrol. I was passing all the other cars on the road and I knew in my gut that I was going to be the lucky one to get the honor of speaking to the patrol.

I pulled over and he pulled up behind me with his lights a flash'n. While he did what he did to make sure I was a criminal or my car wasn't stolen, I got my driver's license and insurance verification out for him. As the patrol walked up to me he shined his flashlight inside to car to ensure all was safe. He must have felt pretty convinced that all was well because I had been shopping before the party and my back seat was filled with drinking water and I had a container of cherry tomatoes in the front passenger seat.

Honestly, what happened next was so surreal that it seemed like a dream. He bent slightly forward enough to look me directly in the eye. I handed him my license and proof of insurance and he said in the most gentle voice, "Thank you very much for having this out for me." He seemed pleasantly surprised. "Madam, if you promise me to slow down just a little bit, I'm only going to give you a warning. Will you do that?" Yes Sir, Thank you very much.

I'm going to write up this warning and I'll be back in just a few minutes. While he was in his car, I sat there in awe observing the situation. First, it has probably been 20 years since I have been pulled over for speeding. I couldn't help but notice the difference in what I felt 20 years ago verses now when in the same situation. In the past my heart would have been racing. I would have been nervous and my breathing would have been shallow. And on top of all of that, I would have been worried about how much the ticket was going to cost me and that it may make my vehicle insurance go up. But, not this time. I was in total peace and completely enjoying the experience from the very moment I saw the patrol car sitting on the edge of the highway.

Shortly he returned with my gift—a warning to slow down.

As he handed me my warning, he looked directly into my eyes. He had such a softness coming from his eyes and gentleness in his voice. “Now Ms Eppler, there is absolutely no penalty what-so-ever.” Then he held up his right hand with his pointer finger held just about an inch above his thumb and said, “If you will slow down just a l-i-t-t-l-e bit (drawing out the word little) you’ll still get there!”

It all seemed so surreal—so Divine really. I truly felt like I was being given a warning, but not from the Highway Patrol. It felt like a message from Higher Wisdom.

The next morning when I awoke I went straight to my wallet to obtain the warning just to confirm that the scenario had, indeed, taken place and that I hadn’t just dreamt it. In fact, I still have it in my wallet. It was such a pleasant experience.

So, was I ignoring guidance? I looked back and couldn’t find a thought, a Whisper, or a sensation that I had ignored. No, I had not missed my guidance. This time my guidance was in the form of a police officer. And, what better way to get my attention than for the dude to be Angelic. Honestly, I drove away from that experience feeling so loved and cared for by the Heavens.

Sometimes, when things happen that we typically might label ‘negative’ are really negative at all. After all, how could that have been negative even if I had gotten a pricey speeding ticket if it saved my life or kept me out of a car accident?

Enjoy the journey!