

RUNNING OUT OF TIME...

Is That Even Possible???

To you...

With all my Love...

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Do not think about page numbers or anything else... You will get there... Wherever "there" is... If and when it is the right time for you... All in perfect timing... Like they say...

No worries... Only Joy!!!

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- [**Running Out Of Time... Is That Even Possible???**](#)
- [**Se Me Acaba El Tiempo... ¿¿¿De Verdad Crees Que Eso Es Posible???**](#)
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Chapter 1-- A "NORMAL" DAY IN MY LIFE

I went to an Office Supply Store today... A Thursday in April of 2016...
An Office Supply Store located in a Beautiful Place of This Beautiful
Country in This Beautiful World...

I **had been trying** to go to an Office Supply Store for **days**... Maybe **weeks**... And **could not** get myself to do it... **One** day because I **did not** have **time**... **Another** day because I was too far... **The next** day because I **did not** feel like it... **The following** day because I **had too many other things** to do...

And **just like that** the **days**... Or the **weeks**... **Went by**... **Squeezing** the ink out of my printer... **Thinking** "Now there is really **no way** I can print this... The ink **has been gone** from the printer for **days**... Or maybe **weeks**" ... **And then** "miraculously" ... At the most **crucial moments**... Ink comes out of the printer again and I **am able to** print whatever it is that I needed to print... All these **days**... Or maybe **weeks**... Or **months**... **Who knows?!?!?! ...**

But today I got out of **an appointment I had**... And there were so many things **I had to do**... **So many** that even **thinking about** them for a **second** could **overwhelm** the most **sane mind** in this world...

So I said "I will **run to** the supermarket and **get all** the items we are **out of**" ... And it sounded like the best idea... For a **second**...

And then I said "No, I have a **full hour** before I **need to be** at the next place... I will go home and do some of the **work** that I **have to do**... Or maybe some of the work that I so **eagerly want to do**" ... And it **sounded like** the greatest idea... For a **second**...

And then I thought "No, it will **not be a good use** of this **time** because by the **time** I get there it will almost be **time** to leave... So I better **do this**... Or no, I better **do that**... **No**... That **won't be a good idea** either" ...

And it seems as if **many minutes** had **gone by** in all of this process... But it was a matter of just a **few seconds**... On the **same spot** in the parking lot as I was **sitting** in my car to **leave** from the appointment I **had**... Just a matter of a **few seconds**...

And the many times when I **feel** like that... I get the impression that I **am** in a small boat inside the most **“furious” white water river**... With many... Many **rocks** that cause the waters to **push and pull** in **every** single imaginable **direction**... With **such strength** that one cannot begin to **comprehend** where does all of that come from... **Where/What is the source** of that **endless** and powerful **energy**...

Just me... Just me in the middle of **so many options and choices and things** that come to me ... And **at me**... And **from me**... From **every angle**... From **so many directions**... With **such strength** that I cannot begin to comprehend where does all of that come from... Where is the source of that endless and **powerful energy**...

Just me... Being **pushed** and **pulled** and **dunked** and **shoved** and **churned** by all of that...

Just me... **Having to** figure out **what to do**... **Wanting to** figure it out **quickly enough** so I **do not** get **smashed** into the **many “rocks”** that cause the waters in that river... The river of life... To move **in every direction** possible... With **such strength** that one **cannot begin to comprehend** where does all of that come from...

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Chapter 2-- THE EVER-PRESENT "**THAT-SOMETHING**"

Many times I am **finally able to** make a decision and go with it...

But many other times it is **not possible** at all... **And** I am there... **Paralyzed... Seeing... Sensing... Feeling** all of that... Being “**shocked**” by everything that is coming **to me** and **at me** and **from me**... Knowing that **I need to do something**... Knowing that I **want to** be able to act and **move forward**... At least “**get out of that spot**” so I am not totally **slam dunked** into the depths of **all of it**... Into the depths of that water... **Into the depths** of the river of life...

And **those times** when I am there... **Paralyzed... Seeing... Sensing... Feeling** all of that... Being “**shocked**” by everything that is coming **to me** and **at me** and **from me**... Almost at the very point where “**that’s it**” ... I won’t be able to **survive** much **longer**... At that precise point “**something**” quickly and powerfully **pulls me out** of there and puts me **somewhere else**... In **an instant**... **An instant** that is much shorter than a **split second**...