

Fortunate for Donna

By Donna Bishop

My fortune cookie promised some nice experiences for the upcoming week so I was on the alert not to miss any signs. The fortune read "You will receive unexpected support over the next week. Accept it graciously."

Tuesday morning I headed to Denver Motor Vehicle to help my friend apply for her handicap placard. I was surprised to find a relatively empty waiting room. My friend was at the counter seven or eight minutes. I was amazed and graciously thanked the efficient employee. I remember waiting over two hours in the same office.

Wednesday was our Optimist meeting designed to recruit volunteers to support the activities we do to serve young people. Twenty-seven Optimists have agreed to chair and co-chair our twenty activities and forty other Optimists have agreed to serve on committees. As President of Optimist I'm very pleased and graciously accept the support of the membership.

Thursday afternoon I spoke about a volunteer reading program that encourages Windsor Gardens' residents to help students in a Denver Public School. Several other volunteers from last year also spoke and we were delighted that all eleven new people in the room decided to volunteer. Since there are 26 children in the classroom this year, we are still looking for more applicants.

Friday I took my car for an oil change and decided to try the walk home from Firestone on Mississippi. I was not entirely sure I could walk that distance. Unexpectedly my legs did support me all the way home and a neighbor gladly drove me back to get my car. I accepted most graciously.

Saturday a car load of three Optimists headed through heavy traffic for Fort Collins for a Convention. A lively conversation gave us unexpected support as the miles flew by. Returning to Denver after five put us in Bronco traffic. Leaving I-25 we headed for highway 85 and enjoyed a peaceful, laughter-filled drive home.

Sunday I accepted an invitation from a friend to go to a museum. It was an unexpected support for my soul. In a beautiful building with few visitors, we strolled by gorgeous photographs of mother animals and their babies. Upstairs we marveled at huge photographs of wild horses that pulled you right into their landscape. We shared a nice lunch and the joy of developing a new friendship, which I accept graciously.

Last but not least I received a call from my friend who prepared my income taxes. He said he had discovered an error and I was due an additional \$700 from the federal government. Now that was unexpected support!

As an Optimist one of the promises I make is "To think only the best, to work only for the best, and to expect only the best." Therefore expected or unexpected support is always welcome in my life.