

## People Who Need People

*By Sharon Buchan*

There is a story I am very fond of that I heard while living in Alaska. Two men were sitting in a bar. One said to the other, "I don't believe in your God." "Why Not?" asked the other man. "Well, I was lost about ten miles from Nome. It was twenty below. I said, "Hey, God, I am lost and freezing. Can you save me?" The second man said, "Why, you must believe – you are here." "No," said the first man. "Some Eskimo found me and showed me the way back to town."

That is what the Divine has: Us! The right person showing up at the right time to help. To lead us. To listen.

I often hear someone say, "I don't need anyone." How detached they have to be! We need family, friends every day. Life happens, time passes, children grow up. Jobs come and go. Parents die and love comes and goes. I love the sisterhood I have with other women. So many have been there for me at the right time. Sometimes it is a card. Sometimes it is a hug. Sometimes it is a helping hand and sometimes it is an Eskimo who shows me the way back.