

S u c c e s s R a d i o 1 1 : 1 1

Presented by Bill White

<http://www.synchronicity-expert.com>

Intro: Synchronicity expert Bill White brings you Success Radio 11:11.

Bill White: Hello, this is Bill White, the synchronicity expert, with Success Radio 11:11 and it is 11:11 p.m. in the lovely city of Denton, Texas as I report this. This is the inaugural launch of Success Radio 11:11 and I would like to thank you for being a listener. I look forward to continuing this podcast for your listening pleasure and your continued personal development. You may be wondering why they call me the synchronicity expert. Perhaps the biggest reason is the definitive moment that I had on December 16, 1999, but before I reveal to you what that is, let me back up and give you just a little foreshadowing for the story. During the course of my 20s, I lost my girlfriend, my car and my job within a two-week period about five or six times. This happened so much that it seemed almost like Groundhog Day, the movie, and I had just gone through the exact same experience. A girlfriend that had moved down to live with me from Boston came home from work one day and she had moved back to Boston. No Dear John letter, no warning, nothing. Just after that, my [unintelligible] it was pretty much scrap metal, and just after that my boss called me into his office and said he was going to fire me. It is the only job I had ever been fired from my entire life. So, I was fortunate that I had a friend of mine who gave me his wife's car because she had Parkinson's disease and could not drive anymore. The car was a 1977 Pontiac Ventura. It sat under a tree for about three years, so it looked pretty much like Chitty Chitty Bang Bang in that it was not the most reliable car in the planet, but it did run. The Saturday before December 16th, I woke up of course knowing that I had no job, that once again I was at a turning point in my life and I have to rebuild everything once again. I heard an incredibly loud noise outside and I went outside to investigate. Flying over my house were three crows chasing a Red-tailed Hawk and I thought it was a little bit strange that they chose to be over my house especially the Red-tailed Hawk because they were not very commonly seen in North of Virginia, but also that earlier in my life the crow had been given to me as a power animal in my course of studying Native American shamanism. In fact, I had been known as Billy White Crow for quite some time.

At any rate, the crows took off to the east and the Red-tailed Hawk continued to circle above my house and yard. I thought it was kind of odd and interesting. I really had no idea what it meant. Sunday came I looked through the one-ads and found nothing [unintelligible] so I wondered if I was going to be in for another long haul looking for work again. Monday morning, December 16th, I woke up and when I woke up I sat straight up in bed, which is not like me at all, and I heard an audible voice tell me "pack your bags, you're moving to Dallas." I thought to myself, "Okay, I've lost my girlfriend, my job and my car and now I've lost my mind, too." I was pretty convinced that I just had a psychotic episode, but I have to say that this voice that I heard was probably the most compelling voice I have ever heard in my entire life. It was as if I could absolutely not disagree with it. I did what any rational person would do being the skeptic that I am. I picked up a phone and called my mother and I told her what happened and I asked her if I could come by and have a cup of coffee with her. So, I drove over there and told her what had happened and reiterated the story and she said, "Well, I think you should go." That was pretty much like being in the twilight zone because I had expected my mother to be the voice of reason as she always had been in the past. She was actually encouraging me to go. Now, I want you to

bear in mind that I had \$176 in the bank to my name and this 1977 Pontiac Ventura that I was not sure would get me across town and I am now looking at a trip halfway across America.

The irony of this situation is that just after my girlfriend had moved out, I got an instant message from a woman who lives in Plano, Texas, just north of Dallas in the DFW area and she had written me prior and I told her that I was dating someone, but she had found my profile on LoveAtAOL of all places. I have actually forgotten that I put a profile up there, but she sent me this long E-mail that had told me about herself and sent a picture. She was just a beautiful woman. So, when she had gotten in touch with me, it was a welcomed thing especially considering I had just been pretty much dumped. So, we began talking and oddly enough the discussion of me coming to Dallas never came up. It was almost as if I would not have even considered it. In fact, I have thought of Texas, all of Texas. There are tumbleweeds and cactuses and deserts. I had not desire to be there at all. So, I had actually invited her to come up to Virginia between the holidays. At any rate, I went back home after leaving my mother's house and called her up and I said, "What do you think about me coming to Dallas?" and she said when and I said, "Well, right now." She had a little shock and she said, "Let me take the dogs out and I'll call you back in 10 minutes." Then she called me back and she said, "Yeah, come on," so I kept her on the cordless phone and I packed everything I could fit into the Pontiac Ventura and I locked up my house and went next door. I told my neighbor that I was leaving and I might not come back. I drove 26-1/2 hours from Norfolk to Texas, stopping only for gas and the occasional bite to eat. The odd thing is that on the trip -- I left at about 10:00 on the 16th in the evening, so the first part of the trip was in the dark and I hit the break of dawn right about the Georgia border. I continued driving throughout the day and during the course of this journey, I saw the same thing five times, and when I say the same thing I mean it is like a film with the same thing. What I saw is as I was driving down the Interstate, I saw a Red-tailed Hawk just like the one that circled over my house sitting on a branch of a tree, turning his head to look at me as I turned to look at him. Like I said, this happened repeatedly and it happened exactly the same every single time and I thought that was pretty synchronistic. I thought it was a sign that I was being guided on my journey.

Well, when I crossed the border into Texas, I will never forget I had just lost the air conditioning unit. The belt actually broke in Louisiana and I had a little bit of smoke coming out of the air conditioning unit. I had Kid Rock playing I Wanna Be a Cowboy, Baby as I crossed the Texas border and just as I -- I literally crossed over -- a shooting star went across the sky just right across the horizon of my windshield. Of course, I just thought that was the most incredibly coincidental thing that you could have happened. So, I made it to Texas and amazingly six months later, I was married, expecting a child, having my home built. I had a booming career going much, much better than I ever had before. It was as if life had completely changed for me and the world had just rolled out the red carpet and everything was going right.

So, that is basically the main reason that they call me the synchronicity expert. There are many stories that I have to tell besides that one that are equally strange and synchronistic, but that is the big one. I hope you have enjoyed this broadcast this evening. I certainly do not want to bore you with my life story, but I thought you should know. In the coming podcasts, I promise not to make it about me. I am going to be interviewing other success experts and successful people. We will be talking about tips, strategies, techniques, and stories from other people's successes in life. This is Bill White, the synchronicity expert. I thank you again for being a listener. May you be blessed. All the best.