

EXCERPTS FROM PURSUING YOUR DESTINY
How to Overcome Adversity and Achieve Your Dreams
By Randy and Michelle Rosado

Chapter 1: Rising from the Ashes

“That’s it; no more people.”

I lost sight of Andrew as the doors closed. Time ceased to exist. It was racing, then frozen, then became a deep, dark void. I began to tremble uncontrollably and held onto Lori to steady myself. I stood in terror—legs shaking, eyes darting, and heart pounding, pounding, and pounding. Nothing in my history had prepared me for this. I was a businesswoman in a magenta blouse and open-toed high-heeled shoes—I had no knowledge of a combat zone. I’d never owned combat boots, never even played soldier as a child. My chest constricted and a roar of fear overtook my blank thoughts. I heard a woman’s choked voice from the corner of the elevator repeating, “God help us; God help us.”

Chapter 8: Finding my Soulmate

In the days and weeks ahead, our nation attempted to regain its composure and create normalcy again. A camaraderie was formed among all of the American people that day as we came together to mourn those who were lost. We were wounded as a country, and we needed answers for why this tragedy had happened. Many of us wanted the people responsible for this horrific event to pay a price for their actions. And yet, amid all of this pain and destruction, a Phoenix rose from the ashes. I found out personally that even the most terrible of events could produce beauty. Through this tragic event, I would meet an amazing person who would change my life forever.

Chapter 10: Meeting with Angels

The stores were more crowded than usual, so I found it harder than ever to make my way past the shoppers. As I rounded the corner, I was suddenly locked into a vacuum of time. I noticed a reflection of such intense light from the nearby Lens Crafters that I shut my eyes and turned away from its strength. When I opened my eyes again, time warped and I lost the sense of what was real, both physically and what could be found in another dimension. Looking to my right, the same stores I had just browsed through minutes before were covered in flames; walls were crumbling around me, glass was shattering into the air. Mannequins perfectly positioned in the store windows were exploding; hoards of men and women were screaming, running for their lives. They were there, and then they were gone.