

HOW THE LAW WORKS

By B.J. Palmer

On December 18, 1948, we had to go to Des Moines, 186 miles from Davenport.

Should we drive or go by train?

The 15th, 16th, and 17th of December were beautiful, sunshiny days, ideal for driving.

On the 15th, Innate told me to go my train. Reservations were made accordingly.

At 8:00 A.M. on the 18th, it began to drizzle; it froze; the roads were sheets of ice. It snowed all day, on top of the ice. Roads were "extremely hazardous" and warnings were issued to "keep off all highways." Innate knew!

The train was packed—holiday travelers. Arriving in Des Moines, there were more than a hundred people waiting for taxis. There was only one, and it was loaded and off before we arrived at the taxi stand. It was cold, wind was blowing, and we thought we might have to wait an hour for a taxi, for on such occasions taxis are at a premium. For a moment my educated mind didn't know what to do. The next moment I said, "Innate will provide; she always does!"

One minute after reaching the taxi stand, a private car drove up. "Are you Dr. Palmer?" I replied I was. "Can I give you a lift somewhere?" We piled in.

On our way to the hotel, this man said, "When I was six, I suffered terribly with earache. I tried all kinds of doctors and drugs. None did me any good. Finally, I went to one of your graduates—Dr. Julander, in Des Moines. In a few days my earache was gone and now I am a married man and I've had no earache since. I take my family to this Chiropractor now whenever there is anything wrong. I am a 'C.B.' (Chiropractic Booster). I recognized you from your picture hanging in his office. It is a pleasure to return any favor to you."

Innate worked years ago from us through this Chiropractor, Dr. Julander. Innate has worked through this particular Chiropractor for thirty-five years, he never deviating from the Innate principle and practice; therefore, Innate worked in the patient, relieving his earache. This patient, having taken adjustments, was a better receiver; therefore, it worked on this occasion through him, for us.

As we drove past the Equitable Life Insurance Building, I said: "In that tower WHO has its FM transmitter." He replied, "That's the company in which I am an executive."

Many will say this was coincidence, accident, luck, just happened. To the majority, it would be that. When "incidents" like this "happen" consistently and persistently, time without end, year after year, under many varied conditions, it becomes a law at work.

How did this kind friend and his wife know we needed a lift? We had never met him, nor he us; he had never seen us before, nor we him.

There is such a thing as my Innate communicating to his Innate, that dark and stormy night, what my Innate knew we needed. The message was flashed, he received, it was sent to his educated mind which was in tune with his Innate; he followed the suggestion, looked around at the waiting crowd, found me (because he, too, was one of the successful men), came directly to me, and away we went to the hotel.

That's how the law works between one person and another who are in tune with the law within.