

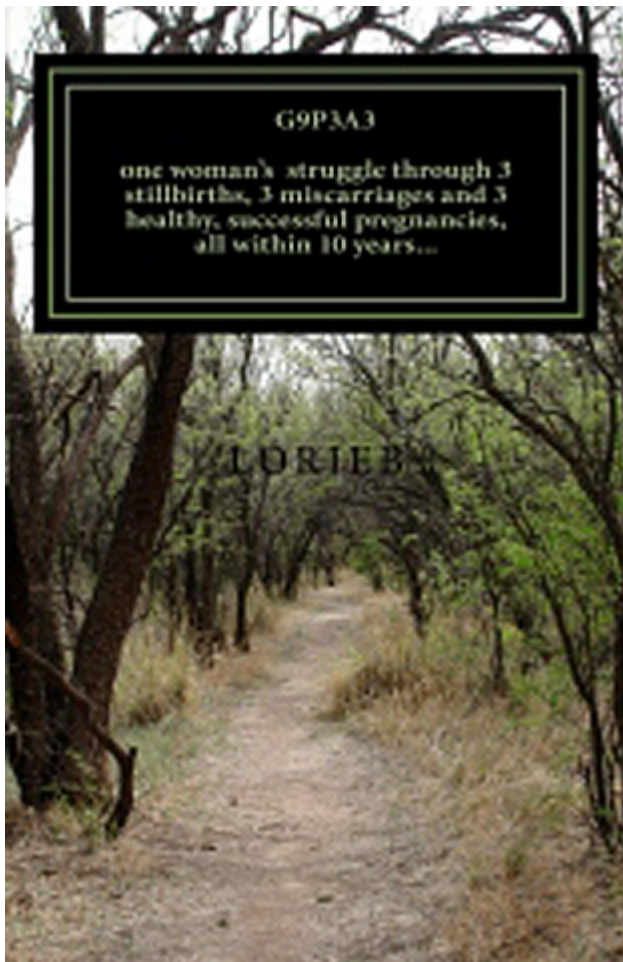
Fate or Destiny: Do you Believe?

The words fate and destiny are used interchangeably. Do you believe in fate or [destiny](#)? I definitely do. So many things have happened in my life that I feel fate or destiny had a hand in. A minor change in any of the details would have resulted in a totally different lifestyle. Here are just a few examples, all major events in my life.

I met my husband on my 21st birthday when I was celebrating at a college pub in Kingston, Ontario. Less than a month previous to that we were both in long-term relationships with other people. A month after we met I would leave Kingston to return to my hometown of Cornwall to finish my college program. Had we not met that night of my birthday, our paths would probably have never passed, and both of our lives would be very different now.

We dated for three years before marrying, but I knew within a month of meeting him that he was the one for me. In our attempts to start a family, we suffered three [stillbirths](#), all of which were boys. We persevered, eventually having three healthy baby boys.

Now a bit of an expert on the subject of pregnancies, I have since written a book:



One Sunday, because it was pouring rain and cold at my husband's family cottage, we returned to Ottawa earlier than usual, stopping to view a model home in a new subdivision in Kanata. We loved the house so much, we made a down payment on the house that same day.

These are all examples of significant events in my life that I feel were destined to happen. A small change of detail in any of these events and none of them would have happened. Without the first one happening, the next two would not have occurred.

The latest example of fate happened very recently. To support a friend's daughter, I had planned to drive from Ottawa to Barrie to pick up my niece, then drive to Orillia to see the musical [Chicago](#). Because the weather was bad with snow and freezing rain, I canceled my plans for the long drive. I was, however, able to phone the box office of the Orillia Opera House to transfer the tickets to my niece's name. She invited her college roommate to go with her, but

those plans did not work out either. She then asked a contact on [Tinder](#) to go with her. They went to the show together, had a great time, and have been dating since. She too had been dating someone else until recently but was ready for a new relationship. If Mother Nature had not stepped in with lousy and dangerous weather for driving, I would have been her date that night. She may or may not have connected with this new man on Tinder at some other time, but fate intervened to make it that night.

I'm a huge believer in fate, are you??