**MY GRANDMOTHER’S RING MIRACULOUS MANIFESTATION**

On October 9th, I went to a Piano Concert in Portland where my friend Greg was playing. He needed to rehearse before the concert so the rest of us decided to go for a walk to find a restaurant, as we were starting to get hungry. I decided to dress up for this special occasion, so I chose to wear a beautiful vintage set of jewels that belonged to my grandmother consisting in a necklace, earrings and a ring. The ring was too little for my ring finger so I decided to put it on my pinky finger, and even though it was a little loose, it still felt okay. After wondering around in downtown Portland for a while, we finally found a restaurant and ordered lunch. When we finished our meal, I went to the Ladies room with my friend Pam while Debbie waited for us outside. Coming out of the restroom after washing my hands, I noticed I had lost my ring, so I told Pam about it, and went back to fetch it but I couldn´t find it anywhere. It was Sunday, and there were many people coming in and out of the restroom, so I thought that maybe somebody found it and took it with them. I was a little upset because more than the ring ´s worth, it had great sentimental value to me, as my grandmother had passed away many years before and I loved her dearly. But in the moment that I started to worry about having lost it, I decided to self correct, and I thought to myself, “This incident is not going to ruin a perfect day with my friends and I choose to be happy no matter what.” Then we went back to the car where I looked for it but couldn´t find it, so I completely let go of it and had a lot of fun the rest of the day. We decided to rent a hotel room for the night and drive back to Yelm the following day, and when I woke up, Debbie was already up and about and told me that she was going to go to the car to grab something she needed. So when I came out of the shower, the first thing I see right in the middle of my bed was my Grandmother´s ring! My first thought was that Debbie must have found it on the floor of the car and that she just put it there for me to see it, but when I asked her she said, “What ring?” She didn´t even know that I had lost it the day before because I didn´t want anyone to worry about it, so the only person that knew about it was Pam. Then I realized that the ring actually manifested itself on my bed as there was no way on Earth that it would have gotten there any other way! After I told Debbie what happened, she told me that it was my Grandmother that gave it back to me. Her words resonated in my soul as a great truth and tears welled in my eyes with the memory of my loving Grandma, and in that moment I felt her sweet presence amongst us. This was already a wonderful trip, as my friends and I were in high spirits having a great time, but this experience made it even more unforgettable with the miracle of manifesting a lost ring out of thin air! It was awesome!