

No accident nor chance is possible within the universe as God created it.¹

It all started the day that, playing a football game with friends from the supporters' club, I got a deep pass down the flank. I wanted to run so fast to get to the ball that I ended up falling on my knees and leaving the pitch over the baseline. It was a dirt field, and I got up with bloody knees. When the game ended, while one of the friends of the supporters' club cleaned my knees with hydrogen peroxide, I was curious to realize that it was not the first time I had lived this situation. Twenty years earlier, when I was a kid, my father played a football game with his friends, they gave him a deep pass down the same flank, and he wanted to run so hard to reach the ball, he fell on his knees and went off the end of the pitch. The pitch was made of dirt, and when he got up he had bloodied both knees. I had just had the same thing happen to me as did to my father twenty years apart!

At that moment I did not deem it any more important than it being a mere temporal coincidence between father and son, but nothing more.

Back home, I stopped at a petrol station to refuel and, incidentally, buy several coupons for the Christmas lottery: it was December 20th, the National Lottery Christmas draw was two days away. Also, that same night I was having dinner at my parents' house and I wanted to give them a coupon.

¹A Course in Miracles: T21-II.3:4

At night, at my parents' house, while we were waiting for my two sisters, the news reported on the anniversary of the death of Carrero Blanco at the hands of ETA. It was then that my father told me that he lived the murder of Carrero Blanco when he was in compulsory military service. They closed all the barracks in Spain under lock and key and for three days he was locked in his barracks without being able to leave. My face must have looked surprised, and it must have been very noticeable because my father asked me:

—What's wrong?

—Too much coincidence to be chance. And **no accident nor chance is possible within the universe as God created it.**²

—What...? —he asked surprised.

—You know that when I was in compulsory military service in the Armilla military airbase —I reminded him—, ETA attacked in Granada against soldiers of the military airbase and killed the barber of the barracks. That attack led to the complete lockdown of all the barracks in Spain and for three days I was locked up in the barracks without being able to leave, just like you when you did military service, only I had not yet been born. —paused—. And just this morning... Remember when you were playing with the supporters' club and you fell because you wanted to run so hard to reach the ball and you wrecked your knees? —my father nodded—. Well, today the same thing happened to me as to you and on the same flank as you — I told him, showing him my knees with gauze on to protect the wounds —, and on the same day as the anniversary of the attack.

—It must run in the family— he said without giving it importance, refocusing his attention on the news.

² A Course in Miracles: T21-II.3:4

But something still felt off to me and it seemed that behind so much coincidence there had to be something that linked them, something hidden from our understanding that escapes us but that is there, waiting to be discovered.