

How Did It Happen?

By Anthony Monticchio, New Jersey

The one question that kept being asked, hours after [this picture](#) was taken, was: “How did it happen?”.

How did two groups of men, which the media would have you fooled into believing are bitter rivals, both attending their annual Men’s event, find themselves in a room, chained together by the divine embrace of love?

The tone from those asking the question was one of disbelief and astonishment. Well, I hope I don’t disappoint you, but it took less words than the question itself—three simple words: “How you doing?”

Marianne Williamson’s now-famous words best describe for me what transpired next: a *liberating chain of events*. In her words: “As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others.”

What started with three simple words over a chance meeting at the coffee table led to an increasing willingness and permission for others to say **yes**. “Let’s meet and share our stories.” In the Spirit of Council, I’ll honor the sharing that took place by having it remain silent, but I will tell you this: If you could read a transcript from that Council, you would find that it looked, smelled, and tasted just like any Council that ever was or forever will be.

And so my hope is that, for five generations from now, a story will be told about how the First Interracial Illuman-US Council began. It began through a group of Brothers that were led by the same Spirit—what modern science might now call “divine entanglement.”

In a mysterious way, it happened in a location very near to where some of the worst atrocities of our American history took place.

Don’t be fooled by the illusion that these two groups cannot get along. Have courage, as Jesus says, and “do not be afraid” to say those three simple words: “How you doing?”