

Storage Angels  
By  
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Yes, we have Storage Wars,  
but we also have Storage Angels.

They are the Unseen Force  
which leaves what you need  
in vacated units  
and the dumpster room.

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The yard statuary I was looking for,  
sitting beside the dumpster one cool, fall morning—  
Greek Goddesses and Baby Angels,  
the exact colors I wanted.



The oak TV trays Lance had envisioned,  
stashed in the back corner of E-2159.

The perfect wallet-sized refrigerator magnet to  
hold mom's Christmas gift—a picture of  
my beloved and I.  
It was lying on the floor of F-2032, near the door,  
on December 14<sup>th</sup>.



The clothing wardrobes Scott needed to store the clothes  
he was leaving behind after he resigned.  
They showed up in E-130 the week he was packing.

The light aluminum ladder for changing the fluorescent bulbs in the hallways.

The old ladder weighed 50 pounds and I struggled to set it up and move it.

The new ladder weighs 20 pounds and is a cinch to operate.

I asked for it after a frustrating afternoon, changing bulbs with the old ladder.

It appeared in the first doorway of Lower F, before I needed to change bulbs again.

The leather-bound padfolio I requested to hold cards & fliers when I became Marketing Manager.

I found it lying under the dumpster with the sticker still wrapped around it, two days before my cards & fliers were ready.



Sometimes we get things we don't know we need, but delight us thoroughly!

For example, Lance's Skeletor stick—

I found it in the corner of F-2212.

He had recently joined The Clampers and was thrilled to have the perfect walking stick

for the next "Doings".

He plans to add red LED lights in the eyes for an added eerie effect.

I can just see him walking back to his camp site in the dark with this!



Our newest, full-time teammember—Bobbie.  
She had been helping us p-t through the summer,  
when we heard a f-t position would open.  
She wanted the job and we wanted to work with her.  
But she worked for our owner's friend too.  
Being the good man he is,  
he said he couldn't offer her the job and  
take her away from his friend.  
We all asked the Storage Angels to help us.  
Right before the job went out on the Internet,  
Bobbie was laid off from her other job.  
Our owner called his friend and asked if he could hire her.  
He was told, "Absolutely!"  
So he did!

A practically new boy's bike for  
Bobbie's son, Jasper.  
It showed up in E-2025 not long after  
someone stole his bike—  
cutting it from the tree outside their condo.



A really nice convertible hand truck,  
found in front of D-20.  
It came before we could order a replacement,  
for the flat Cart someone took from lower E.



We learned that we need only ask and wait.  
What was needed would appear  
as if sent on the wings of angels.

What if it is always like this  
if only we believe?

*Ask and thou shalt receive...*