

Bathed in the Light...A Story of a Miracle

It was like any ordinary Friday, that my plans had led me to venture to the coast, this time was an important meeting with a client to consult on their oceanfront house listing. I had extra things to organize and pack into the car besides my array of usual bags of clothes, groceries & necessities. Unusually organized that morning, with my pocketbook, keys & phone beside the door, I was rushing to take a much-needed shower, when the mobile phone rang with the caller ID saying "Mom Home". I hesitated to pick it up as I talk with my Mom daily and always in depth, so I seem to wait and spend that precious time talking on my speakerphone as I meander to the coastline to my piece of heaven. Although in a rush, for some special reason a nudge said, answer...and as I cheerfully said "Mom!" I heard a voice of fear and desperation, gasping for air she desperately said, "I cant breath!" I grabbed my keys and pocketbook and said "I'm on my way" and her comeback thru a scratchy, weakened voice was "Should I call 911?" Simply screeched from my quivering voice, was "Yes!"

What happened in the next few hours were my gravest moments. With the ER doctor & clergy in tow, visiting our now private space, he announced that IF she made it, thru two cardiac arrest & the pulmonary embolism ...they would move her to ICICU...Intensive care for the heart unit where many patients are sent and many patients at her age of 81 will never see the outside of the hospital again.

As a healer using various modalities, I had equipped the private hospital room with flower essences, music, crystals, salt lamps & continual Reiki Treatments

Fast forward four days of the prognosis looking grim, especially when the ER doctor had announced, he was surprised she had made it through that first night. My greatest hope for my Mom, Sara, was the fact that Jette Terpner, my teacher, my friend and Earth Angel, was on her way to town to fly to her home Denmark. Rita, a fellow Reiki Master was to bring Jette to my Mom's beside at 2:00 that afternoon. We were to hold the energy of healing in this now darkened, quiet room, where Sara's kidneys were close to failure & the ventilator down her throat & all the medicines & fluid on her lungs were taking her further away. When they arrived, we all held our positions, but Jette starting speaking to Sara in her soft accented voice, saying "Sara, this is Jette, & I am here to help you wake up your kidneys & your lungs & we are going to work this all through to help you become better." She proceeded to what appeared to be digging deep into her lower stomach area and blowing in her abdominal and lung area, all the while Rita held her feet & I held my breath.

The hour that this miraculous healing took place was like an eternity & the heat from the room had Rita & I pouring sweat. In the meantime Jette was maneuvering Sara's body, hands & arms as if she were featherweight putty. For the sake of miracles, none of the monitors or tubes was disturbed or sounded their warnings to the nurses. Jette continued to talk to Sara, as to what she was doing to her & the comatose Sara received, as she did believe in this beautiful miraculous healing. When Jette was finished, she sealed the healing with prayer to spirit and to Sara's spirit. Cutting the energy & sharing hugs of love between three soul sisters. I watched Jette & Rita leave down the hall arm in arm...I watched the miraculous healer of light bathe my Mother back to health. Now 82 & going strong.

