



O V E R V I E W :

This case deals with a pernicious case of “lung crud” in a seven year-old boy. In addition to a cranial treatment, I needed to coach him on how to engage his own healing forces on his behalf. Great fun for all involved and ... it worked!!

T H E D E T A I L S :

When Jade was seven, his mother, a long-time client, brought him in to see me. He had had lung crud for about three and a half weeks and his mom had tried everything that she knew, which was considerable. They had started with homeopathic treatments and had moved on to a course of Chinese herbs. They had even escalated to a full ten days of antibiotics and nothing had had an effect. He was still coughing up green globs and green meanies. Jade was miserable and this had been going on for three and a half weeks which was way too long for anybody to be comfortable with.

So we did about twenty to thirty minutes of technical work. Once I had a clear sense of what was going on for him on a physical level and on an energetic level, I was able to treat him accordingly. The bag around his lungs, his pleura, was quite tight. I worked to change the relationship between the lungs and the surrounding pleura. We had some success; not anything great, no bells and whistles, but there certainly was a shift. His lungs didn't have a lot of energy. As they took on a little more energy, they began to move a bit better within his chest. But, I remember finishing the technical part of the session and thinking “no, this isn't enough, this won't do it.” I was struck by the fact that Jade, who is very engaging, who's always been willing to have a conversation with me, was not actively engaged in his own healing process. I had the clear insight that this was not okay.

Then I just sat and talked with him and this was where the real magic in the session came out. I told him that he needed to have his inner healer engage and help him clear his lungs. In my opinion that was the only thing that could stand a chance of defeating those green monsters that he kept coughing up. So I told him that my personal inner healer had a superhero outfit. Superman has an S, well my healer has an H on his chest. He also has this great cape that's very billowy and shiny. I asked him what his healer looked like. He scrunched up his eyes and he said, “Ohhh, my healer has a cape too.” I responded, “That's great. Okay, tell me more. What does he look like?” He scrunched his face up and he said, “Elvis,” at which point I began to laugh so hard I almost fell right off my Fitball. What a great answer! So, I said, “Wow, that's terrific. Your inner healer looks like Elvis.” With total conviction Jade replied, “No. He IS Elvis.” I love kids!!

By the end of the discussion, it had gotten very interesting. Jade had his inner Elvis dressed in a lime green jumpsuit with sequins all over it. Elvis ended up with ten fire hoses, one strapped to each finger; Jade showed me what was happening in his internal world by kind of gyrating, waving his arms over his head. I said, “Well wow, what's he doing?” Jade replied, “He's hosing all the green stuff out of my lungs.” I thought this was brilliant. I responded, “That's great. Just have him hose three times a day and we'll see what happens.”

That was the end of the session. He ran out of the room and I got to look at his mother and tell her that ... Elvis had left the building. We got a good chuckle out of the whole thing. The outcome was that within three days Jade's lungs had completely cleared. They had resisted homeopathy, Chinese herbs, and even antibiotics, but his lungs could not resist Elvis.

Final note: Jade was such a great teacher for me. In addition to a great laugh, as an added bonus, I got to look again at how I self-limit my own healing energies. Most of us let our belief systems or societal conventions get in the way of our creativity and imagination. Jade was willing and fearless. He allowed me to guide him into a relationship with his internal healing power. Once Jade was able to connect with this healing force, and directly engage it with his condition, the lung crud didn't stand a chance.

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