

## Blue Body Candle Healing

James Brigham

My name is James Brigham. I have Bachelor of Science and Master of Engineering Degrees from Cornell University and have been employed full time as a consulting Professional Geotechnical Engineer since 1977. I am a registered Professional Engineer in the States of Washington, Oregon, Alaska, and a registered Professional Engineer and Geotechnical Engineer in the State of California. I was President of the Tacoma /Olympia Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers in 1998-1999.

I have been a student at RSE since 1988 and have never missed a required event. The greatest honor of my life so far is being a member of Ramtha's Red Guard.

On Friday, January 20 2012 while stranded at home during the Ice/Snow storm I slipped on our stairs and sprained my right Knee.

My knee swelled up but I ignored it and limped around as I chain sawed my way out of our driveway that weekend in the aftermath of the storm.

A visit to the chiropractor on Wednesday January 25 did not help.

Michelle and I live off the grid so on February 2, I proudly took delivery of 12 new 110 pound Trojan batteries, but after lifting them into our pickup truck my knee was really sore and swollen.

That weekend I bought a knee brace, unloaded the truck, and lifted them onto our battery rack. The next day I was nearly immobilized.

On Wednesday February 8, I again visited the chiropractor and learned that you should never challenge one by saying that they "didn't get the adjustment right the first time", because then you will really get nailed with the second adjustment. I missed work the following day because I couldn't walk.

By the evening of Monday February 13, I had had enough of the pain and swelling and visited the Nisqually Clinic. The Doctor on duty told me that I had arthritis and should take Ibuprofen. When I expressed surprise at this diagnosis she told me "it happens to people your age".

The 2012 Enlightened Retreat started on February 16 and much to my chagrin and embarrassment I had to limp around and sit on a stool during registration. Since I was not mobile, that evening I had to switch out of my assigned position at the stage (Thanks Amy), and was instead sitting in front of the audio riser. As Ram's teaching and wine progressed into the late hours suddenly the kill shot came straight at me down the center aisle: "A\*\*hole you just sit there and ride on your wife's coat tails. You are not my student you are her HUSBAND!"

Nowhere to run. Nowhere to hide. The truth stings when it hits you, but in my stunned and blushing state I resolved that I would NOT use that moment to argue for my limitations. Instead I wrote down what Ram had said to me.

As the retreat progressed my knee started to improve but by the end of every day I could barely walk.

Finally on Friday, February 24, I was starting to get more mobile and was preparing to come to RSE for the evening when, in a non focused moment, I slipped on the wet walkway outside our house, did the splits, twisted my injured leg, and came down HARD on my injured knee.

Lying there on the lawn in the rain I knew I had to get up, so I yanked a picket off the fence to use as a crutch, staggered up the stairs into the house, and collapsed on the couch. Fortunately I had access to the stream so I was able to watch Ram's teaching that night but it was the only night I have ever missed as a Red Guard while in Yelm, as I could not walk.

I used a chair and slid around on my butt to get to bed. The following morning Michelle came home before Green Leading and went straight back to town to get me some crutches. She strongly suggested I do Blue Body Candle Focus. Ironically (although there are no coincidences) the card I used to mark the page in my notes where I wrote down all that Ram had said to me was my blue body card, so it was easy to find. A picture of it is attached.

Now I was in a real pickle, because Ran had told me all I do is sit on my ass and here I was, a week later literally stuck in that condition.

The retreat song kept running through my brain that weekend "I'll spread my wings and I'll learn how to fly, I'll do what it takes till I touch the sky. Have a dream, take a chance, make a change, and break away" as I stared at my card and candle.

On Monday February 27, my knee was swollen to football size and looking purple, so Michelle, afraid I might have gangrene, (it had been swollen now a month and was larger than ever), decided we needed to have it looked at. On calling a recommended orthopedic surgeon's office they said they had a three day backup and suggested going to the emergency room at St Pete's Hospital. So I got to experience my first visit to a hospital as a patient since 1957.

The ER Doctor examined me, took x-rays and then said I most likely had torn my Anterior Cruciate Ligament (ACL). He demonstrated by feeling the ligament in my left (good) knee and moving it around, then compared it to the looseness of my right (injured) knee. He could not feel the ligament in my right knee and could move it laterally quite a bit more than the left knee. He said: "I've seen a lot of these, and you have surgery in your future". The written ER diagnosis, which states "Knee ligament injury, right", is attached.

I missed work that week as I was immobilized on the couch and on crutches.

Throughout the week, determined to avoid surgery, I focused on my blue body card placed behind a candle to heal myself as Ram has taught us.

We were finally able to schedule a visit to the orthopedic doctor on Thursday afternoon, March 1. That morning, as I was focusing on my candle and card, the candle was down to a nub and I had no replacement. So knowing it could go out at any minute, I got really present. My card suddenly went three dimensional, and I started getting tons of glitter. I asked my God for help in healing this - after all this is 2012, who can afford to limp around on crutches for 6 months after ACL surgery. It was now or never. My focus stayed present, the candle nub burned on and on and on, and the glitter kept coming for several hours!

Throughout all of this I had the words:

ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE

ANYTHING CAN BE

running through the back of my mind as Ramtha has taught us many times.

After that candle focus I knew I had divine intervention.

When we went to the orthopedic doctor that afternoon my knee was still swollen to the size of a football. The Doctor was convinced that I had torn my ACL and said I should get an MRI before scheduling surgery. He was very sure of himself, and his diagnosis, but I kept saying NO! to myself. His written diagnosis, which states "Right knee Strain/Sprain with Medical Necessity for an MRI", is also attached.

I went for the MRI that evening, and when the technician brought out the results Michelle asked her what she saw. I immediately said she is not allowed to tell us for legal reasons. She nodded but quietly said "I'm not certain, but it looked to me like your ACL is intact." I was ecstatic because this was the first independent confirmation I had that this was turned this around.

I still had to wait for the orthopedic doctor's evaluation so continued my blue body candle focus throughout the weekend. Every day I noticed significant improvements in mobility and diminishment of pain.

On Monday, March 5, I had a follow-up visit with the orthopedic doctor to go over the MRI results. He started reading them, and suddenly his mouth dropped open, his eyebrows arched up, and he looked astonished as he read Conclusion #2: "No ligamentous tear identified including intact anterior cruciate ligament." My ACL is INTACT and OK!

The MRI summary is attached.

The doctor put down the paper and said "well if the ACL tore and went back into place the MRI would show it as intact, but it would still need surgery to reattach, so I need to test it". He then put me on the table and started moving, twisting, and bending both of my knees. My left (good) knee was tight and intact. My right "bad" knee, although still swollen, was also "TIGHT and INTACT"!!! His follow up diagnosis is also attached.

YEEEESSSSSS!!!!

Now that the Doctor was convinced that I didn't need surgery, he said "Whatever you are doing, keep doing it". Michelle then stated "we are both long time students at Ramtha's School of Enlightenment in Yelm". He responded "Well, what did you need me for then"?

Although still slightly limping, I know I have had a miraculous healing and have avoided a costly and physically impairing surgery. I have realized that ANYTHING is possible through intent and present focus, as Ramtha has told us in so many ways for so many years. Thanks to his bumping me out of my lethargy and complacency that first night of the Enlightened Retreat, and Blue Body Candle Focus as taught by Ramtha and JZ, and I am healed and perfect!

If my God and I can do this, then anything is possible, anything can be!

Thank you Thank you Thank you!!! Ramtha JZ Knight, Michelle, Greg, Marley, Red Guards, and everyone else who held me in their focus through this personal chaos.

SO BE IT!