



Health challenges can often be blessings in disguise. This has been the case with me.

In 2001, the same day the twin towers came down in New York city, I had a quadruple heart bypass. A year and a half later I felt the need to leave my profession as a music teacher which I had enjoyed for 25 years and retrained as an appliance repair technician. I enjoyed the repair challenges and technical wonderments in my head but my heart was not fulfilled. In 2005 as I was driving home in heavy traffic from my work in Vancouver, I began to see double. It was scary to say the least! Three days later I lay in a hospital unable to move my right side. I felt like my life was starting a period of ever increasing restrictions. I never suspected that this was the beginning of new growth, development.

Having had the heart surgery only four years earlier I thought the diagnosis of stroke was accurate and so accepted the treatment. But doubts grew as the symptoms I was experiencing often didn't match stroke presentations. What did I know! I just went along with the advice of my doctor and specialists.

I was able to go back to work again in four months but steadily things got worse. I desperately started trying all sorts of interventions but nothing helped. Finally in 2006 I had to retire and apply for a disability pension.

My presentations were bizarre. My body would spasm uncontrollably, shaking my arms, hands and feet on my right side; my face and voice would grimace and brain fog would cloud my concentration, and memory. My right side hearing would diminish, the right pupil would narrow and my right side lips would go numb. Then gradually the symptoms would diminish. How weird it was to watch as my body spun me around on public sidewalks and in supermarkets!

It was evident that the doctors did not have the answers so I sought help in many different places. I happened to go to a person with a special gift who said she could find no sign of a stroke. As the bizarre continued I was sent for my fifth MRI. This new neurologist showed me the pictures and pointed out that she could see no signs of any current or past strokes. To say that my health was confusing and complicated was an understatement! Where could I turn?

By the spring of 2008 I had tried over 35 different health interventions seeking solutions. Nothing worked. In that summer I was introduced to TFT, Thought Field Therapy by a friend. Tapping! - How could this help! - Baha-humbug! But she convinced me to explore. So I sent away for the Algorithm level course. It worked for my friends and as I now had a part time job as an advocate for people with disabilities, some of those kind souls let me experiment with them and it worked for them. But not for me.

So I sent away for the next two levels and again these worked for my friends and clients - but not me. I finally bit the bullet and went to train for the TFT-Advanced level with the founder and his wife Dr. Roger and Johanne Callahan - This time It Worked! Finally!

I was amazed when its bio-feedback diagnostic procedure identified the many toxins afflicting me. How could I have known that my laundry soap and dryer sheets along with certain garments and chlorine based products as well as my medications were making me worse? One is bad enough but several made it complex. Its bio-feedback procedure also discovered that along with these and other chemical toxins, several emotional issues, each well-hidden were further contributing. No wonder my health was so complicated. As each issue and toxin was identified and treated I began to get better!



Having now practiced TFT-Advanced level, for eight years, I have been amazed by how it has helped. I have witnessing confidence and assurance grow in clients as they overcame blocks to healthy boundaries and have felt uplifted. Hearing the joy from parents who for painful years had been unable to speak with their children has been heartwarming . Receiving reports of delight as certain pains and presentations disappeared has confirmed me and I have felt purpose while watching faces smooth and eyes relax as grief and anxieties melted away.

Little did I know that my health challenges would awaken something within and lead me into such a field of rewarding service. With deep gratitude I now, realize that my health challenge has been a gift of pure bounty.

Gerald Morris