



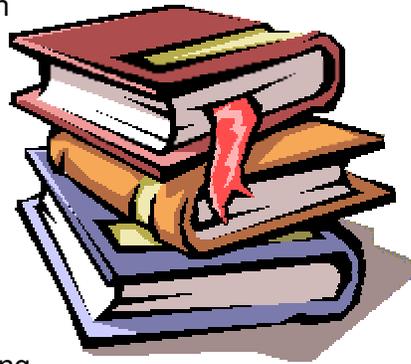
Immerse Your Entire Being in It:

“BLINDED TO SEE”

by Audrey Louise

I am a truly ardent reader. Writer too. And, dang, I love a good book when I get my hands on one. Can't put it down, ya know? So this is how the story begins...

I had been completely immersed in a book about “searching for the soul.” It was a spiritual and scientific approach about “recovering the soul” by Larry Dorsey, M.D., which had me captivated from the very beginning pages. Now, so much of what he was writing about I had already experienced, was experiencing, or was interested in seeing from other perspectives. His view of the non-local mind was fascinating and kept me turning the pages hour after hour – without end.



Of course, there were other things in life to attend to: food to be made, laundry to be done, dishes, and appointments to keep. And so, the book took longer than I had hoped to complete. But I kept at it.

Until...

One morning, upon waking, after I had turned on my bedside table lamp, opened the book upon where I had carefully placed my bookmark, and resumed reading, I found that my left eye felt like it had something in it. *Weird*, I thought. But... I DID just wake up. Maybe it was one of those annoying “eye-boogers!” LOL So, I rubbed my eyes and continued reading.

Then, suddenly, in the blink of an eye, the pages went blurry.

What the heck?



First, I closed my left eye. *All clear*. Then, I closed my right eye to see through my left. *Blurry*. Again, I repeated – Right, Left, Right, Left. It was certainly my left eye. It had gone completely blurry. I got up to look in the mirror and see if something was actually in it. NOPE!

A long story short, throughout the day my vision deteriorated to the point where light was faded and so were colors. I thought I would be completely BLIND. I went to see my optometrist who did not have the best of news for me. Can you believe I was actually HOPING for a stroke? Or some kind of retina problem? The diagnosis was *Optic Neuritis*, which is inflammation of the optic nerve resulting in reduced vision in the affected eye. But the real issue I needed to know is WHY did this happen? Was it the result of a simple viral infection or something more complicated?

Next step. The MRI. And the visit to my Neurologist, which I JUST HAPPENED to already have scheduled from 3 months prior (or it would have taken ANOTHER 3 months to get in) because of some twitching I had in my face that was bothering me (irrelevant yet somehow relevant now!!!)

I continued reading as I awaited the results of my MRI. And in my reading of the VERY next few pages I read something that I won't EVER forget. Now, don't get all "goose-bumpy" like I did!!! It goes something like this:

“Sometimes we are blinded to the things in our external world so that we may see what the real internal problem is.”

I pondered this for a long while.



I consumed this like brain food.

I even put the book down and let it Immerse my Entire Being!!!

I HAD LITERALLY BEEN BLINDED SO THAT I WOULD BE ABLE TO "SEE" SOME PROBLEM IN MY INTERNAL BEING THAT NEEDED TO BE PAYED MORE ATTENTION TO.

But what was it???

I believed as I read those words that sometimes we ARE blinded externally so that we can look inside and see the true nature of what is wrong within.

I finished the book. And it was very, very good.

After the results of the MRI came in, I found out that I have Multiple Sclerosis. And the diagnosis is actually quite freeing. It brings a whole new perspective to ALL of the ailments I have suffered through the years, the "little" problems I would see my doctor about and be told were idiopathic (no known cause).

Well, they ALL had a cause. They were and are all very real. And my life and this illness is manageable.



It is good to “see” that the root of so many of my past and current issues... *SO MANY*... have a real physical basis for manifesting.

It is *EVEN BETTER* to *SEE* that I am no longer *blinded* by “cover up” diagnosis, when the real one is *right in front of my eyes*.

It is *EVEN BETTER* to *SEE* that this is something I can manage, something I can handle, and something I do not have to label as a death sentence, for I also “see” a different kind of viewpoint about illnesses, terminal illnesses, and death, *in general*.

LIFE is not so much about worrying about all these illnesses we endure and what we can do to *PREVENT* death because you know what? We received our death sentence when we were *BORN!!!! HA!*

LIFE... is about LIVING!!!

And I totally believe in timelessness, infinite awareness, finite beginnings and endings, and also, multiple perspectives from various vantage points.

My acronym for LIFE: LIVING an INFINITE and FINITE EXISTENCE.



“I was BLIND, but now I SEE!” ~Amazing Grace

I hope that you may never have to endure the actuality of blindness to “see” any of the root problems in your life that you need to take control of, harness, and thus manage in order to fully thrive in life. I truly hope that you can take the ANALOGY of what is described herein and use it to your advantage: “Close your eyes to the external (in-your-face problems), and take a look at what lies BEHIND them, at what lies within.”

Remember, sometimes we are blinded externally so that we may look inside and see the true nature (from a different vantage point) of what lies within. Do this, manage what you can, and ENJOY your LIFE!!!!

Much Love,
Audrey Louise

P.S.

My Optic Neuritis is *almost* cleared up completely, I can see fairly well now, I begin some extra help treatments in January for the Multiple Sclerosis, and I am still enjoying life, writing, enjoying every moment of motherhood, and Immersing my Entire Being in It!

As some of you who have followed some of my previous columns may know, I was diagnosed for years with Bi-polar and other emotional and physical problems, such as Fibromyalgia. And I believe that as a result of my ability to shift my perspective and look within to find the root issue of what is going on (the Multiple Sclerosis) that I have unlocked the key to what has triggered SO MANY of my many previous diagnosed and “idiopathic” ailments from my past. In my case, the most prominent diagnosis of Bi-polar is quite possibly triggered by lesions that become active around the area of my brain that controls my cognitive functioning... I came up with that, but it makes sense. I'm a theorist! ;-)

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