

APRIL - MAY 2014 NEWSLETTER

It seems rather strange to be writing a retrospective newsletter. They are, in retrospect, retrospectively written but nothing like this time.

If the truth be told, and Angela (admin@zeropointhealing.co.za) can vouch for this, I did write a newsletter. I however recalled it prior to it going on line as it was sooooo depressing that it could have caused the happiest person much sadness.

In a nutshell, on the weekend of my birthday, my friend and teacher Sox became suddenly blind. This is a cat that has made me laugh and cry more than any animal in the whole world. After 2 months of intensive veterinary and natural treatment, his blood pressure is down to almost normal and his retinas have reattached. Sadly he remains profoundly blind and we continue working towards making him a sighted cat once again.

I thank my friends for the healing, baby sitting, chaperoning and never ending emotional support. Few know that in my past lifetime I was a total recluse and totally devoted my life to animals. Much has changed since then and humans figure greatly but animals still have a huge space in my heart. This brings me to another subject that appeared in my original "knuckle gnawing" newsletter.

The treatment of the elderly ... in this case the person is my mom. She is no longer young but remains a magnificent human being. Perfect by no manner of means but who is? I mention her as she is in a time of transition. Moving home at any age is not easy but at her age it is darn difficult.

What has made things even more difficult is the bully tactics used by an estate agent who cleverly befriended my mom, then slowly and methodically persuaded her that she was financially worth less than what she imagined and then, with precision, orchestrated the none-market related sale of my mom's home. I was totally astounded that the agent felt it OK to bring a bottle of champagne and flowers to an old woman who was grieving the loss of her home. Not to even mention my surprise when she told my mom that her property was worth even less once the EFF got a seat in parliament! Where did that come from?

What annoyed me was the pretence of care and concern when to the outsider it was plain to see that all she wanted was to close the deal and make the money. Now please don't get me wrong, I know caring estate agents but clearly some are working in the light and others not. Hallo Karma!

This then brings me to the crux of what I wonder about ...

Whether it is my blind cat Sox or my mom, the thing they both have in common is not wanting to see. In Sox's case a subconscious decision not to see something he disliked seeing and in my mom's case not seeing the falseness of another.

I believe that Sox lost his sight because he hated seeing his cat brother and cat sister receiving love from me. He even said, "I wish I never had to see you loving them like that." Be careful what you ask for!

Then I ask myself, do we as society close our eyes to the injustices of life? How do we protect the feelings and tender hearts of others? Or do we do as Sox did and just stop seeing? What I ask is the use of aiming for conscious awareness when we ignore, neglect, resent and disrespect those that are and have been our best teachers namely animals, children and the elderly.

On that sombre, but much less sombre note than the original newsletter, I say, "until next time".

Love and light
Debbie