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Where There Be Angels

Lincoln Stoller, PhD, 2016

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As long as I have new ideas I will never know who I am but only imagine who I could be. As a spiritual guide, hypnotherapist, or what have you, I wonder whether my different point of origin -- scientist, inventor, adventurer -- puts me behind or ahead of the pack. I have come to a conclusion.

I believe that in therapy, as in research or guiding -- as in everything else including physics -- institutional training amounts to nothing more than knowing which end is up in a box of tools aging to obsolescence. Institutional training imparts average skill and questionable authority. Yet if you look at how most psychologists, doctors, and counselors present themselves you will see that institutional degrees are equated to skill and authority. It's not true. Medicinal leaches, barber surgeons, and state educators surround us.

I believe that whatever skill I possess -- or anyone possesses for that matter -- is contained in their ability to navigate the territory. My skill is learned from throwing myself into the most different worlds and recovering some kind of phylogenetic memory of it. Skill is intuition, and intuition is half recollection and half prediction.

Crazy people, places, and frames of mind reside in me as familiars. Whether it be the hawk I flew next to, the insane mountaineer I climbed with, the narcissistic physicist I worked for, or the lover's reflection I drowned in, these are the paths that have mapped my territory.

From the synchronicity of coincidence, the interest of colleagues, the urging of spirit -- or who knows what! -- I have been thinking about the different voices that guide me. Slogging through Machaelle Small Wright's "MAP: the Co-creative White Brotherhood Medical Assistance Program" I am swinging back to letting myself be guided by energies, rather than trying to be the guide of them inside me. Incidentally the "white brotherhood" -- an unfortunate moniker -- refers to the forces of light, not the forces of white.

MAP is a prescription for calling in one's angels. The aim is to create a team of super-conscious guides connected to the major human elements. These include the resonance of earth, consciousness, body, and soul. Refer to MAP for a detailed explanation which, as in most channeled works, you won't find. That's pretty much how it always is: you have to make your own sense of channeled insight.



When we're called to do something by our own internal guidance we simply have to do it. Arguing with higher wisdom is like insisting that you won't eat your peas; it is an uninformed position that does not help and will not stand. If a voice of higher wisdom tells you to, then eat your peas.

This is manifesting in my life as a child custody case which I am called to initiate. I see myself as a lifelong mediator, guide, and doorkeeper. Now I've been handed the spear and told to go out and fight, and because I keep accepting risk in my own life I've been thrust into a position where someone else's life is at risk. That risk I can't accept. Instead of guiding others toward light and then learning from them, I must be the light and the voice. I must insist on a version of sanity that is absolute.



Johnny Waterman

Johnny Waterman is the second person I've been close to who could not manage being sane. We climbed together in the Canadian Rockies in 1972 in a group co-led by him, Lief Patterson, and Warren Blesser. Warren died on the North Face of the Matterhorn the next year. Lief and his 12-year old son were swept away in a avalanche 3 years after that.

Johnny headed off to climb North America's highest mountain alone in the Alaskan winter of 1981. He went without an angel and was never heard from again. His story is told in "Strange and Dangerous Dreams, The Fine Line Between Adventure And Madness" by Geoff Powter.

"Oh Snows of Winter, listen to me.
Bring on the Earth, my sanity."
-- Johnny Waterman

I have reached the age where I understand the difference between arrogance and being called to action. Arrogance is pretending to be what you wish you were but aren't. Being called to action is simply acting your truth because there is no more time. When your angel calls, act. It's not a game.

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