

Dreams: Fear

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This is a reference to my May, 2004, Blue River Column, in Mensagenda. *Survival: Crisis* concerned the need for a thoracotomy and heart surgery for Elizabeth, age 13. The hospital was the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, MN, on August, 19, 2004.

Elizabeth received a midline thoracotomy (splitting the sternum). In addition to a heart lung machine, she underwent deep hypothermic circulatory arrest, (DHCA). Elizabeth had dreamed she was cooled down, but she could not be warmed up again, so died. She was very afraid after this dream, and her mother was scared out of her mind.

We have fear, usually because of ignorance, of not knowing, of not understanding. We perceive effects, they are miracles, magic, spells, sorcery, - until understood and accepted by some process, valid or not. Only in dogmatic religion or sometimes in politics is there a concept of being always right, of being correct. Science and life philosophy requires the concept of falsity. One might be wrong, in error. Yet, the Journey continues.

One example I often give is electricity. One flips a switch, a light comes on at the lamp. MAGIC! Know the fusion of hydrogen and helium in the sun, generating photons, which reach earth, generating a biomass by action of chlorophyll, becoming coal, oil or gas, to be used as fuel to generate electricity. Transmission to the home, the switch flipped, current excites the tungsten filaments in the bulb, photons are again generated, visible to the eye. It is still magic, a miracle, but now there is an understanding of the process, an understanding for Homo sapiens sapiens, at this time.

We need to understand, as far as each one is capable, of the realities of life. Perhaps, as I wrote in May, "Stress is needed so we are not comfortable, so that we can create." Yet, sometimes stress becomes too personal, too immediate, too hazardous. We may not have time to reflect on its implications in our life Journey. Some of "my people" have experienced deep fear, and have found it is not applicable in their lives. These I honor, for they have Faith. Not necessarily belief, just Faith. They no longer need to fear.

For some, "Weisheit durch Wissenschaft!", "Wisdom through knowledge."
For myself, "Weisheit, bitte, mein Herr!" "Wisdom, please, my Lord!"

"Bam-ba-le-la," "Never Give Up!" - South African liturgical music.