

IET on the Pediatric Ward by Denise Becker

A fellow IET practitioner, Veronique Redican, set out with the intention to do volunteer IET work in a NY Hospital. Through reaching out and weathering rejection (and with the help of the angels) she manifested it. Since making that connection, a group of us have been getting together and giving sessions on the pediatric ward of NY Hospital. We are all amazed with how welcoming and accepting of us both staff and patients have become.

On our first visit, though, we were initially disappointed. There were only 2 children waiting for us in the playroom where we were to teach an IET for Kids class. We were told there would be up to 30. On top of this, it was obvious that one of the two would not sit still for even part of a class. I felt badly that some of my student and practitioner friends had traveled for over an hour on this Sunday morning to help teach a class that wasn't going to happen. I wasn't sure what to do.

After a disappointing moment, I remembered that I had felt the presence of the angels when I awoke and that they had made this visit possible. We all felt that there was a reason for our visit. Rather quickly, we set out to do our work. Two practitioners spontaneously engaged each of the two children who had been waiting in the playroom in conversation and then in sessions. Two other practitioners went around to the childrens' rooms and gave out teddy bears (laced with energy). Later in the day, I heard about their incredible experiences with the children while doing IET sessions.

I started speaking with the father of one of the children who was receiving a session in the playroom. He looked so sad. Although he spoke only Spanish, he did manage to tell me that his son, Jose, was diagnosed with leukemia and that his wife and son had been living in the hospital for the past four months and that he spent weekends there. When I asked him if he wanted a session, he agreed if with an air of hopelessness.

About midway through his session, something happened that surprised me. He smiled. He and his son started talking and laughing. He appeared amazed and asked me what was going on? angelos? Dios? When I answered yes, he was quite pleased. After his session, he went back to his son's room and told the family of the child his son was sharing a room with a about us. Eventually, they all received sessions.

After two and a half hours of IET sessions and calling in angels, it was time for us to go. By now the entire pediatric ward, the whole floor was filled with the energy of love. It was incredible. The staff felt it and invited us to return. Jose's Dad begged us to return.

Although the day did not go as we initially planned, it was perfect. The angels plan well.