

TTouch for You for an ALS client --- Christine Schragel, Orth an der Donau, Austria

Many years ago, when I was in my TTouch for You education in Germany, my class friend, asked me if I would be willing to drive to the sister of someone she had met at another seminar. This wonderful woman was paralyzed from the feet to top with hands starting to be paralyzed as well. She already got different therapies but nothing seemed to help. As I was working for orpha.net, an international database for rare diseases, I immediatly thought about ALS, but she declared that doctors did not know the disease she had and had ruled ALS out.

As usually the label why people seek for TTouch is not important for our work, just the wishes of the client. Her simple wish for me and TTouch was I should support her with wellbeing as well as the dream of her hands staying functional, as it gave her such a better quality of life as everyone can imagine.

So I started with the easiest, which were TTouches on her hand. Noahs march, racoon, clouded leopard, sponge, turtle ttouch and octopus. Later when she was relaxing, I went to shoulders. I was open to what ever would happen and felt the wonderful body of this wise loving woman. We chatted a bit and she always gave me feedback on what she liked, felt and enjoyed.

After an hour we made another appointment and I left.

When I came back a week later she was in joy. After the treatment she could lift her legs for two days, she felt better and her hands were doing well.

Wow- I had no idea about the magic of TTouch though I have had many amazing results other than this.

But then inside me came the stress, what should I do today? Would I be able to help again? How much? I did share the joy and also honestly told her that I had no clue but would try my best again.

Still for my first TTouces I was not free in my mind, so after acknowledging this I started singing Linda`s cell song- Every cell in this body is happy, every cell is well. Remember your perfection.

Soon I was in the world of TTouch again and TTouched her hands as well as neck and feet.

Again I left her in a much brighter and happier state. I revisited her two more weeks and then Christmas was coming. She told me that she would be in hospital for a new trial to find the origin of her disease and then she would be happy to be able to contact me again after Christmas.

I never heard from her again until in my next class when my TTouch friend told me they had diagnosed her with ALS and a week later she had died.

Though this was very sad, I knew that except for the week in hospital TTouch has given her blessed bright happy last weeks full of hope and joy. This is what TTouch is about and much more.

Like in this story TTouch has given many people and animals who shared my life support and comfort in their last month, weeks, days and hours.