

The Recovery of VortexHealing®

by Ric Weinman

Although I had worked as a healer with various healing arts for over 15 years, I had no idea of the gift that was to about to fall in my lap. It was November 26, 1994. I was visiting my mother and wanted to clear the room that I was about to sleep in. As background, I should explain that when I first began to clear rooms, I would sit down to meditate and expand my energy-field through the room, moving out whatever astral debris I would encounter. For a whole house, this would take some time and concentration. But earlier that year I had discovered that I somehow knew how to pull a very unique energy out of the universe. This energy was white, very sparkly, very mobile, and very easily mobilized by my own intent. I could just pull it out of somewhere--I didn't know where exactly--with my hands, and intend it to do something, like clean a house, and it did so in less than a minute, leaving the space clear, fresh, and sparkling with light. I sensed I learned how to do this in a past life, possibly as a wizard, but more than that I didn't know.

So, I stood in the middle of this small bedroom and reached into the universe with my intent to pull out of it this unique energy. But when I pulled, I somehow also pulled open a sort of trap door in the universe--as if the energy had been attached to it--and suddenly I was standing in the middle of an enormous Vortex, in some other dimension, with my feet somehow still on the earth. And as I tried to realize what was happening, a voice began to speak to me out of this Vortex.

Somehow, as Star-Trek-like as the moment was, I knew I was safe. The being told me that I had used this Vortex in the past, in two lives in England, and it was time to use it again. I could heal with it, but first I had to reacquaint myself with 7 other beings who were connected with it. I didn't consciously realize that these were divine beings and that they comprised the healing realm that would make VortexHealing so unique and powerful. But I spent the next week meditating on them. Although they all radiated unconditional compassion and love, each one had a different quality. I was told that each one brought in a different aspect of healing. I remembered bits of my past lives and recognized that this was the Merlin lineage. The Merlin of King Arthur's days was just one Merlin in the lineage, which had died out about eight hundred years ago. The guide in the Vortex was the original founder, an avatar who lived in India some 5600 years ago.

I began to use this Vortex in my healing practice with some amazing results. For instance, a man with chronic fatigue for 20 years, who had gotten a lot of other kinds of energy work, was healed in one session. But I didn't really begin to recognize the power of this VortexHealing until I went to India a few months later, to see a spiritual master named Papaji (also called Poonja). There I encountered a man with acute leukemia, who was getting blood transfusions every week or so. After three short sessions in the two weeks I was there, almost all the specific

blood indicators for his leukemia had disappeared. I later heard that over the next month the leukemia had cleared completely.

There was also a woman who kept trying to invite me over to have dinner with her and her boyfriend. Because Papaji had been letting me do some healing work on his body, I had quickly become known there as a healer. I knew that she was more interested in having me work on her boyfriend than on feeding me, but I accepted anyway. And I did work on him before dinner. I could see that his liver was still in pretty bad shape from hepatitis he had had over ten years ago--it was still pretty yellow. But after putting my hands on his liver and doing VortexHealing for a few minutes, the energy stopped, and I knew it was done. I had learned that the healing realm had its own consciousness and decided when it was finished. The couple was expecting at least an hour session, so they were quite disappointed, but they fed me anyway. I told them that his liver was much better now--I could see that it was--but they were quite doubtful. After all, I had only worked on him for three or four minutes.

But the next day, at Papaji's satsang, the woman came running up to me all excited. "He's a new man," she kept saying. It was as if he gotten beamed up to a spaceship in the middle of the night by some aliens who took out the old personality and replaced it with a new one, which she like much better, thank-you, they could keep the old one. He woke up with energy for the first time in as long as she could remember, and he was sweet and helped her with the dishes. He had always been tired and cranky. I told her that a sick liver would make most people tired and cranky.

There was one other woman I treated in India. She lived in Papaji's house and on a side-trip from Lucknow, she had contracted two separate, active forms of hepatitis. She was exhausted and in bed most of the time. The doctors had told her that she would have them for life. And this hepatitis was different than any I had seen before. Instead of turning her liver yellow, each one made a large "viral swirl" in her liver. I treated her four times, about 15 minutes each, and at the end of the last session, I couldn't see the swirls anymore and she was back on her feet.

By then I had realized that VortexHealing was the most powerful healing art I had ever encountered. But I had no thought to teach it. I couldn't even explain how I did it myself--somehow my energy system just did it when I intended it to—it still had the past life knowledge. But when I was in Ireland teaching some other healing classes, the folks in Cork made me wonder if there wasn't some way I could teach this, too. I asked the avataric guide in the Vortex, and he said yes, as a 5-day Training. I was a little doubtful. I couldn't imagine how it would be possible to teach something at that level in just five days, especially when I didn't even know how I was doing it myself. But as I later realized, I didn't really have to teach it. It's taught directly to the consciousness as transmission by this avatar and the healing

realm; all I have to do is direct the conscious mind to recognize what it then unconsciously already knows.

Slowly, I came to recognize the full power of the Vortex and its healing realm. In addition to the kind of psychic surgery I had seen it perform, I realized that any musical instrument put in the healing realm for just one minute will have its sound improve quite noticeably. For instance, when this was done with the violin of a professional musician, her orchestra leader asked her if she had gotten a new violin. Karmic structures are easily released; emotional consciousness is transformed directly by the divine beings of the healing realm; broken lines in the body's divine and vital webs are fixed in just 30 seconds. And there's much, much more. The more I am able to see of what the Vortex is doing inside of people the more amazed I am. And because the Vortex is such an amazing interdimensional tool, and connected to a divine healing realm, it has become the perfect instrument for facilitating particular earth-shifts. But that's another story.

Ric Weinman is the author of *Your Hands Can Heal* and *Breaking the Illusion* and has practiced various healing arts for 30 years.