

Tally & My arrival on the road to light

My English Springer Spaniel Tally became ill in November 2004 with vomiting. I took him to the vets, they thought Pancreatitis and suggested no food for 24 hours, then change him to chicken and rice for a week. They also suggested I should buy a more expensive brand of dog food, this all worked for a while but then every few weeks he would have a day of vomiting, losing 1/8th of his body weight. In January he became ill for a few days and showed no signs of improvement, my Mum called me at work as they were really worried he was going to die, I drove straight there to find a very poorly dog, he greeted me and wagged his tail - panic over I knew this meant he wasn't going to die. By this time I had taken him backwards and forwards to the vets for blood test and urine tests, overnight observations etc etc all with no results. I took him back and they suggested an exploratory operation was the only way forward, his heart lungs kidneys pancreas were all ok, x-rays showed no blockages in the stomach. The vet felt it was a cancer - undetectable on x-rays and from blood tests. I refused as I had put him through enough, every time I took him to the vet it caused distress to him and me. At the age of 11 I didn't feel it fair to put him through chemotherapy - as suggested if the results were cancer. We could give him steroids to slow the growth and see if it helped. When he wasn't ill he was still lively and showed no signs of pain so I opted for the steroids. At this stage Euthanasia was mentioned by the Vet to my parents when they had collected Tally for me one day, I later found out the Vet had told my Dad Tally would only live for 2 weeks at the most. By now it was mid February, I had to do something to help, all my life I have believed in an alternative to Traditional medicine, I looked for an animal healer, it was at this stage we decided to call Jeanne - the Mother of one of my husbands friends. I didn't fully know what she could do but at the very least I knew she could tell me whether it was Tally's time to go and should I end his life for him. She came to the house that evening and began healing, she told me Tally was not ready to go and that she felt he had stomach cancer. She gave us both some exercises to do with an Amethyst crystal Simon had brought me back from his skiing holiday in Switzerland, we practised the exercises she gave us every day 3 or 4 times as time would permit. We booked Tally in for regular sessions with Jeanne. Over the next few weeks he improved, I was taking him to the vets for check ups and the vet was surprised he was doing so well. After six weeks or so Tally was much better and even put some weight back on. The vet reduced his steroids too from 8 tablets a day to just 3. I continued to take Tally to Jeanne and also had some healing myself - I was struggling to come to terms with the fact I may have to let go of Tally, Jeanne told me he was ill and although we could patch him up did I want to keep him here against his will? As heart breaking as it was for me I made the decision to let him go, I couldn't bring myself to have him put to sleep - what if I did it too early and he could have lived happily for another 2 weeks? I wasn't strong enough to make that decision and live afterwards. It had to be Tally's decision, I wanted him to die quickly and peacefully when he was ready, Jeanne taught me how to "go out and work on this", she was totally amazed at how strong I was becoming in making this decision. I kept up the healing but talked to Tally regularly - I firmly believe animals can understand us. It was then I decided I had to learn more about this Healing as there was obviously something in it. I had a weeks' holiday at the end of May so I did Session one of the CCDH course, taking Tally with me of course!! By this time Tally was showing signs of heart failure, he couldn't walk far, which caused me sadness to see, I asked him to give up the fight and be free. Jeanne suggested she look after him while I was at work - my parents' negative attitude was upsetting Tally as well as me. We were due to go to Austria on June 15th and I was really worried about Tally staying at my parents in case they decided to make any decision for me regarding whether Tally should be allowed to live. If possible could he be fully recovered so it wasn't an option or could he have moved on. On Sunday

June 5th I fell asleep on the sofa and woke to find Tally in a coma, I called the vet - who flatly refused to come and help me, 20 mins later Tally had stopped breathing. It was all over. He had set me on the path to a better way of thinking and everything I had asked for had been granted - he died quickly and painlessly, before I had to go back to work, before my holiday and he had made the decision to go whilst I was asleep.

Four months on I am almost ready to do part 2 of the CCDH program, I still miss my beloved dog and am not ready to get another one. I am studying to become a Reflexologist, have taken a huge interest in crystal healing and plan to become an animal healer. Every few weeks when I lose focus I book in for a "tune up" with Jeanne.

Without Jeanne I would have died when Tally died. Now I am focused and getting on with my life.