



Biofield Movement class reading week one

A Mother's Intention to Transcend

It is 1931 and my mother Irene Knapp is 8 years old. She is standing in a witness stand giving evidence before a harsh, men only, judicial panel about whether her mother (my grandmother) is fit to keep her three children. Grandma was a recent young widow and in those days in most cases, widows had to give up their children and have them placed in orphanages. Mom was asked in an almost morally superior Victorian fashion from a hundred years earlier if, "strange men ever visited or stayed at the house or if there was liquor in the home" along with a host of similar questions to determine whether she and her two brothers would lose the only family they had. Somehow, she gives the "right" answers and surprisingly this suspicious widow, who is working two jobs as a housekeeper, yet owns her own home, is deemed to be morally fit and allowed to keep her children. Mom had lied. She did it to protect her brothers and keep her family together - her mother it turns out had men and liquor in the house - shame on her! My mom later describes this as the most difficult day of her life.

It was but a foretelling of the years to come. Her mother, my grandmother, was a terrible, abusive, angry woman who took her misery out on her children. My mother effectively raised both her brothers. When I ask her years later how she became such a loving mother to me and my two brothers, having been raised in a basically hateful home, she shrugs it off and says, "You do what you have to do". What she did through youthful determination and amazing instincts beyond her years, was to transform the experience of her environment so that both her own Biofield and those of her younger brothers became safe boundaries - creating an environment of caring love, countering her mother's ongoing self pitying rages.

She would do the same for me and my brother, decades later while once again living again in an abusive household. She knew how to be present and love. She unconsciously handled her own Biofield, her mother's negative Biofield and those of her younger brothers. And eventually as well, my father's angry abusive nature and the stress of our household. She lived a life of intentional compassion, forgiveness and Love. That gave me the basis for all that I was to later come to experience and understand. Thank you Mother.

Biofield Lessons learned – Our energy field is heavily affected by both our environment and our intention. This field, if managed well, can paradoxically deeply and positively *affect* our environment and our direct experience. We can re-interpret and re-experience our own environment and especially others through the shared Biofield, and significantly influence both what happens to us and those around us.