

TESTIMONIAL

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I should have written this a long time ago, but it took some time to sort out all the emotions, and the changes in my body and especially my soul.

Some of you already know that I went to Venezuela in May, to see Valentin Hampejs. And some of you also know the outcome of that trip. But for those who don't, here is my testimonial:

After realizing how little modern physicians could help me with my Multiple Sclerosis, I began to search for alternative treatments. My search led me in the direction of Valentin Hampejs in Venezuela. A Neurologist and a Psychologist who I read had had great success in treating drug addiction, alcoholism, multiple sclerosis and endogenous depressions, and a variety of other psychosomatic conditions. He's a shaman since 30 years or so, and an investigator and expert in Indian-American Shamanism.

Valentin is the real deal, hands down!

To make a long story short, I decided to spend 24 days in Venezuela with him. This was between his seminars, but the goodhearted Valentin insisted that I got on a plane as soon as possible. So I did.

At the arrival in Venezuela I had had permanent difficulties walking for 3-4 years, since my MS was of a progressive kind. I hadn't been able to use my hand properly in many years either.

The question I always get is if I had any doubts. I'd love to say no, but of course I did. I think we all do before we, just like Alice, throw ourselves down the unknown rabbit hole.

But I never for a second doubted Valentin's ability to help me heal. It was more like I doubted myself, and my own capacity to receive the healing. And I could actually feel my own body and soul fighting the medicines during the first ceremonies.

I did 6 ceremonies with Valentin. Our guests at the ceremonies were both Ayahuasca and San Pedro, sometimes also the beautiful and sweet flower of Señor San Pedro.

My legs were so bad that I needed the help of a mule to get to the ceremony-place the first day.

Weirdly the symptoms of my Multiple Sclerosis tended to worsen during ceremonies, and lasted that way until the day after. The muscle coordination got really bad every single time. I guess my body/brain needed to adjust before it could allow itself to heal.

I'm going to keep my dreams, visions and conclusions for myself, as I don't feel like they are of any use to anyone but myself. But I can tell you that I got brutally judged, while I could see myself travelling inside my own body in a tiny little crazy train. And I also had to regress into a 4-5 year old crying, misunderstood and love needing version of myself. All this happened during the same ceremony, the third one.

But after that ceremony I really feel like the healing begun. The night after that ceremony, I woke up in the middle of the night of what I assumed were fireworks, cause my entire bedroom was flashing with colored tiny lights. It wasn't until I looked out the window that I realized the "fireworks" were only in my room. After the following 3 ceremonies I was able to run down the mountain!

It has now been 5 months since I left Venezuela, and my body is fully healed. The only trace of the Multiple Sclerosis is the squinting eye, and the vision-loss I got from it, 28 years ago.

But to me, the changes in my mind have been just as spectacular as the healing of the MS.

I've become a vegetarian, I feel happier, stronger, calmer and more humble than I've ever felt before. And for the first time in my life I can say that I love myself, and really mean it.

The love and gratefulness I feel towards Valentin Hampejs, his wife Edna and the rest of his family, the teaching plants, god, and all the spirits who helped me heal is beyond anything I can describe.

I love you, always!

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