

# My Name is "Marie Moroney Harper"

## Journey Towards Healing

As I sit on this plane on the way home from India, I finally have time to write my feelings down about my time in India while undergoing KS treatment.

**Landed to India** - I stepped off the plane in India the night of June 10. The next day I saw Dr. Ramesh Bhat and went for testing.

**Treatment Started** - I had surgery on June 12th and visited the clinic daily for wound cleaning & packing. On July 10, I went for my daily clinic visit and to my surprise, the doctor did a minor in office surgical procedure that involved painful injections of lidocaine, a little bit of slicing, and a lot of cauterization (painful). When he was finished, but still cleaning me up and packing my wound

**Big Day Arrives** - I asked, did I get a new thread today? He answered, "Nooo more thread. Fistula is gone". I repeated many times (I probably sounded like a parrot) saying, "No more fistula? Fistula is gone?" and each time he would repeat it back to me. Every time I said those words my eyes filled with more & more tears until they were pouring down my face & I could no longer speak. He got up and came around the side of the table where I was laying, gently took my hand in his and said, "Why are you crying? Are you paining?" I said, "No, I am not paining, I am happy". The range of emotions I felt in those moments were indescribable.

**Purpose of going India** - My purpose of going to India had been fulfilled. One of my hellish diseases, one that caused me so much pain and disruption in my life for over 2 years, and threatened to get much worse, was now gone. A disease that in the US would have potentially taken multiple debilitating, failed surgeries and caused major muscle damage, was GONE. Healed in one month. Boom, just like that. It was beyond belief that yes, I had done this. Left everything I knew - my husband, family,

beloved & treasured pets, friends, job, and country, to take a leap of faith, as so many had done before me, by coming to India to see one amazing doctor.

**Experience once landed to India** - At first, stepping off the plane in India was like stepping off a spaceship into an entirely different planet, but I was never afraid; I embraced it. Everything was foreign and unfamiliar - the sounds, the smells, the scenery, the wildlife, the customs, the culture, the language, the people, the food...everything. The only familiar there with me was my husband, and after two weeks, he had to return to the US to go back to work. Then I guess some could say I was alone, but I really wasn't alone. I had the support, encouragement, and fellowship of other people from around the globe that were also in India to have their fistulas healed by this same doctor. Close friendships between some of us were formed & will last a lifetime. Although I was pronounced "fistula free" my body still had a lot of healing to do at the surgery site. There still was a gaping hole that was slowly healing and filling in where the fistula had been. As far as I had traveled, I wasn't about to leave with as much as a scab. I stayed 40 days more, and except for the past two (2) weeks of that, I went to the clinic for packings as I patiently waited for my body to close itself and start to form healthy scar tissue. During my time in India, I learned so much about its people, customs, religions, and way of life. India is the most ancient modern society I have ever lived among. They are deeply rooted in ways of the past while at the same time advancing towards the future & but keeping in some of their old ways.

**Ayurveda Medicine** - Ayurvedic medicine is one of those old ways that has been around for thousands of years. America used to have "old ways" during its beginnings too. There wasn't modern medicine when our ancestors stepped off the boat on to what now American shores is. We didn't have Ayurveda medicine (which is unique to India) but we had herbal medicine, and our ancestors survived with that and we are now overpopulated, so something way back then worked or we would have perished as a people. But we have allowed those ways to be lost to the

passage of time and are brainwashed to the ways of modern Western medicine. YES, modern medicine is necessary and has its place, but the old ways are invaluable and some things in nature just CAN'T be duplicated or made better, or even be effective, with modern drugs or procedures. Kshar Sutra is one of those ancient healing methods unique to India and the plant used to coat the threads just can't be duplicated by modern medicine. Researchers have tried and failed. India has changed me in ways that I cannot begin to describe. It has changed my outlook on things, it has allowed me to realize what I want to focus more on in my life, and there are changes that I'll never be able to put into words. Although I will seem like the same person when I return home, I am truly a different person in my soul and will live my life differently in many significant but subtle ways.

**My Consulting Doctor** - I am grateful to Dr. Ramesh Bhat, India, Ayurveda & for the Facebook group for this treatment, and for the group of people there that were being healed alongside me that gave their hearts, support, and friendship. We all shared laughs and many tears together. I can't put into words the feeling of gratitude that I feel towards Dr. Ramesh Bhat for dedicating so much of his life to his patients.

**Bangalore's Experience** - I wasn't expecting to fall in love with Bangalore or its people, but I did. Chris & I have already decided that we **WILL** return one day to the land that healed me. Until then, I will carry a piece of India in my heart forever. To all the people that said, "Don't go, it is too dangerous for a woman to be by herself in India, why not stay here where its safe? What if you get sick while you're there? You could get kidnapped, raped, killed, sold in trafficking, etc." I say YOU WERE WRONG. I used good sense, did two (2) years' worth of extensive research on solo female travel in India, and researched the KS procedure, reading, messaging, talking to others that had been there and had it done, and it all led up to this moment. I followed my gut & in my mind knew it was right. I didn't allow other's fears here, to discourage me from doing what I knew was my only option.

With the help of many family and friends back in America who helped "hold down the fort" while I was gone, I was able to do this. If it weren't for Chris, Jennifer, and many others, I couldn't have left knowing that everything would be okay. Thank you, Chris Harper, for never doubting my intuition and for never discouraging me, and for trusting me when I said that I felt this was what I needed to do. Thank you for following me blindly into the biggest journey of our marriage and for having faith in me and my ability to know what was right for me. So many husbands wouldn't have been as supportive. Thank you, Jennifer McCollum, for caring for our fur babies while I was gone and for dedicating and giving so much of your time to my family in my absence. Thank you, FB friends, for your words, messages, prayers, and support as I went through this journey. All of those, plus the people on my life at home, made me feel that I wasn't alone. I had so many people in India, the virtual world, and at home behind me they were truly the wind beneath my wings during my journey. I love you all so much. Thank you ❤️

