



Chiropractic Newsletter

Well-Being

The Organic Light

This issue is dedicated to the mothers of the world who carry the biological intelligence of our species forward, and who do so much more...To those who carry forward the seeds of Wisdom, and enliven our hearts with the recognition of the divine source of life. This issue is about the importance of their voice, knowing that its deeper root is one with the power that fights for and sustains our living world.

My life is a gift and I've had the pleasure of sharing it with a movement in chiropractic that was brought into my home by my mother Jeanne, when I was 9 years old. A movement for family chiropractic envisioned by the founders of an organization called the ICPA: "Chiropractic today for a better world tomorrow."

Several months before this occasion, I had a high childhood fever that lasted 3 days and nights. I was sleeping soundly in my bedroom; a bedroom that would soon be outgrown by me (and my sister) to become the first new ICPA "office."

In the soft sleep of my fever, I was awoken by the most amazing light in the window, the curtains filled with streams of super-luminous moonlight. I was somehow "lifted" above the world I knew. I was calm and happy, and, if I could put a single word to the feeling evoked by this night with that light in the air, I was "fearless." Compelled by such delight and courage to do whatever I dreamed, I decided to walk from my bedroom, to the steps, and down into the front-room kitchen—with its vaulted ceiling and upper balconies on either side and wide arching



windows where the moon shone.

I walked the perimeter of the kitchen, encircled the countertop in the dark of the night with the moonlight beside me. Upon the wooden floors, I soaked in a feeling that was entirely new in the air... though it also felt that it had been there my whole life, waiting.

In the third or fourth movement around the kitchen, my gaze was suddenly lifted to the upper balcony which shone with a soft white haze, and there She was, already present: what I can only describe as a goddess, a figure dressed in white moonlight, sheaths of unfurled fabric made of white light, whose origins stretched from the soft white glow into the starry heavens beyond. She showed the body of her gown, but not the details of her face. In the intensity of unbelievably high emotion, all I could say, or dared to say, at first, was, in a whisper: "I love you."

I lay down on my back, since I could not stand and encounter her beauty simultaneously. And as I looked up, I had a splendid thought... "you must know my mother."

With the white, soft, and deep light of eternity before

my eyes, I realized her presence there wasn't meant to be an exchange of any divine message, but rather a vivid sensory experience to be retained as an inner knowing. Somehow, by some design, I would forget this experience entirely until the end of 2018, when I chanced upon a phrase in a book that described Her luminous body as "the primary substance body, the Organic Light of the Earth." Oh, how vivid the memory came upon reading those words!

When I approached my mother, Jeanne, to tell her of this experience from many years ago, she smiled, and with a whispering voice said to me, "I think that's who's behind the ICPA."

I realize, this early experience had pulled back the curtains of the tonal world, revealing what has always been behind us, supporting us, and there all along. A relation with "the mother, my mother, the divine mother of all life."

Now it stays as an incorruptible reminder for me of our source of wisdom, our potential for courage, and our family kinship as a species. For these are the beautiful things that will stand for eternity. I'll leave you with a calling in the words of my mother,

"If chiropractic can stand and really move with the movement that's happening in earth, then maybe we can be part of saving the world." – Jeanne Ohm, D.C.

With great love for who you are and what you do,
John Ohm

Pathways to Family

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