

THE LAST FRONTIER

This is quite possibly the most urgent and impactful communication you will ever receive from your coaches. With so much technological development in all areas of life we wonder as coaches if our spirit—individually and as a society—has kept pace with this progress. Sadly, as Mentor IV warriors, we feel a void and a sinking feeling in our guts that this is not the case. We Mentor IV warriors are in a position to turn things around on a global level. Even though the world at large knows not (yet) of our efforts, and perhaps does not care, *we must carry out our vision before the world gobbles up the spirit of Chiropractic.*

I was recently placed first hand in the nightmare that every parent dreads: your child has been injured and you must seek emergency medical help. In these situations, you are thrust into a system where you are just a number. We were outsiders to a system that celebrates illness. Who's your pediatrician? *We don't have one.* Medications and allergies? *We don't participate.* We got ugly, negative, incredulous looks for being outsiders like we were degenerates or criminals from the mainstream. Looking around the waiting room, I noticed dozens of children suffering from long standing lack of wellness described by the allopathic system as disease processes. Every one of these children had chronic losses of wellness that had not to this point been addressed. Asthma, seizures, diabetes, mental retardation, behavior problems, violence and the like. Health and wellness were nowhere to be found. There were even clowns trying to cheer children up saying its ok to be sick and admonishing kids to come back and see them soon. What a message to be sending to these children. The energy of the room was terminal and the energy and the humanity of the staff was noticeably absent.

Not one of the parents in the room had an idea of what health is or was. 90% of the children waiting to be seen were non-traumatic in nature. Not one person's life had been touched by a family Chiropractor. When my daughter was injured, we called many plastic surgeons all over Boston and we heard the same message: unless you are interested in breast augmentation, reduction or liposuction, we aren't interested in you. When we asked who we should go to for reconstructive plastic surgery, nobody seemed to know and nobody seemed to care. Where was the spirit in these people?

We got to the hospital where children are a priority and were told there was a plastic surgeon on call. We waited our three hours and then we were seen by a very young, awkward, emergency room doctor with noticeably low personal power. He introduced himself as Charlie and proceeded to examine my

daughter. He then started into the shot history of my daughter. He was horrified that she was not up to date with her immunizations. In fact, he was in amazement that she could even survive for all these years without them. He was very concerned about her not being in the database for tracking and identifying children via immunizations. He could not believe that she had not been fingerprinted in case she was kidnapped. With some very strong communication complete with ECT's we finally got around these other issues and the tetanus issue and concentrated on the situation at hand. He agreed that a plastic surgeon should be consulted.

The plastic surgeon entered the room and she was clearly the queen of the ER. They parted a path for the queen to enter. She was as cold as Montana in February and was not interested in making an emotional connection with anybody. She was a mercenary and she knew she was the only game in town. She was clearly interested in doing her job and nothing else. She was completing her residency and going on to bigger and better things as in starting private practice for breast augmentation and liposuction. She boldly stated she couldn't stitch my daughter up as tight as she would have liked because injuries like this have a 50% chance of becoming infected. I mentioned that we would be the other 50% and she responded that she couldn't ethically, legally and morally do it because of the risk of infection. I asked her, "With such a belief in sickness, why bother with antibiotics?" She insisted that even with antibiotics it would still get infected she insisted. I then realized that we would take whatever help we could get and be responsible for the rest ourselves.

The purpose of sharing this story with you is to inform you that the origin and foundation of plastic surgery was for *reconstructive care*. Accidents, burns, congenital disfigurements were their domain. Now because of economic enticement and social pressure, plastic surgeons have given up their identity and philosophy to become what society wants them to be: puppets of illusionary beauty; magicians who mistake magic tricks for the spirit and magic that resides within. One of our nations first plastic surgeons Dr. Maxwell Maltz stopped his highly lucrative practice of plastic surgery late in life to concentrate on his newly founded science of self-image improvement in 1959 known now as Psycho Cybernetics. He started investigating self-image when he realized two people having the same disfigurement and having similar results had different perceptions. One was thrilled and went back to a successful life, and the other said they didn't see any difference and didn't feel any different. Their life was a tragedy.

Would it be an exaggeration to call our family members the last real Chiropractors on Earth? We are educators and communicators of a new concept in health, not salespeople, physical therapists, spa owners and marketers. Parents are literally dying to meet you and yet many in our profession want to go the way of the osteopaths and plastic surgeons to a cold, aseptic, veneer of humanity disguised as health but is in reality a fiscal process of self-gain. We are the only people on earth that connect health with the downward spiral of humanity. We are not holistic, we are not religious and we are not healers only. Our gift is so much bigger than helping sick people. Why would we as a society wait for somebody to be sick rather than invest in their social, emotional and physical development from birth to death? We allow the continuous expression of human spirit to be expressed in our world. We can't overlay a business plan over Chiropractic. It doesn't work. We have passion, courage and the desire to help humanity with Chiropractic. We are not CPA's, MD's, lawyers or plastic surgeons. We must fervently guard our identity and not allow it to be sold, borrowed, or taken from us. We sometimes forget the feeling we get from all of our hard work. The emotional connections we make with our practice members, our brothers and sisters, and the planet. There are no words to express the admiration and respect we get from our practice members.

Make sure of your commitment to humanity. Make sure of your commitment to Chiropractic. When you give, you get. Make sure you are on the same wavelength as your coach. Catch their energy and apply it to your practice. Dwelling on your individual problems will only serve to create more of them. Have you had your coach to your office this year for a Mentor IV Intro Seminar so that you can find like-minded people in your area? Do you call other brothers and sisters in our Program or, have you at least buddied up with someone? Ask your coach for a name if you don't have one. Refer a DC who you know would be dynamite in our Program. They can talk to your coach personally or they can come to the seminar. The more warriors we have, the more global impact we achieve. It's that simple. Our February 25th seminar in Detroit will be our most impactful one yet. We need your energy and your commitment to our Program. Will we be the last real DC's on earth or will we plant the seeds of greatness today? The choice is ours.