

# Radionics in Colombia

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*Alessandra trained and qualified with the Radionic Association and in 1995 founded the Italian Association of Radionics, La Società Italiana di Radionica, which has flourished since (see [http://www.radionica.it/index.asp?scelta=37&id\\_foto\\_up=10&id\\_argomento=38](http://www.radionica.it/index.asp?scelta=37&id_foto_up=10&id_argomento=38)). Alessandra is seen on a donkey in the first photograph and the others show the group teaching that took place.*

It all started with an article by one of my students, Vincenzo Grimaldi, naturopath and radionic practitioner, published on our Association bulletin, *Il Giornale di Radionica* with the title: "Radionics without Frontiers". For many years he has been the friend of missionaries living in Kenya, and every year he has been to visit them, trying to help the many different situations of poverty through his knowledge. He has tried to teach them some dowsing techniques and one of these missionaries has been able to find a source of water. The idea in his article was to continue his teaching by simple, use-



ful and economic ways to help curing people, animals and land; he was then hoping that many easy radionic techniques could be exported into poor countries. I was enthusiastic about this idea and I included it in my Association's projects, promising him all the support needed and producing with him a simple programme, suitable for people that didn't know anything about radionics or dowsing, but enabling them to be operational at once.



During a radionic workshop in Venice I talked about this project to my students and one of them, Gianpaola Facchin, a Venezuelan, a social worker for many years in the poorest areas of Latin America, told me she would try to get the programme included in a help project for Colombia sponsored by the local Italian region Veneto, through an Italian ONG "Associazione Volontariato Insieme" Montebelluno (TV), particularly sensible to the difficult problems of this beautiful country. I sent her a basic programme, never thinking that it would be approved and that in few months I would find myself, without almost knowing how, on an aeroplane going to Bogotá, to hold nothing less than a workshop on radionics.

The organization waiting for me there is called *Justicia Y Paz (JYP)*, an ONG devoted to helping the Indios communities that are peacefully resisting the usurpations of their territories, fighting crimes against humanity, checking and investigating political and economic reasons for these violations of human rights, helping victims of political violence through psychological group work, and much more. Talking with them I found myself directly immersed in the hardest reality of this beautiful country that has the misfortune of being one of the biggest producers of drugs in the world.

That something is not quite right you can see immediately as soon as you arrive. Bogotá is full of soldiers, in the streets and at the crossroads. Every time you buy something they ask to see your documents and in many cases take your finger prints, as a sort of automatic cataloguing. It is not advised to go around by yourself in the city because of the crime rate, nor in the great natural parks because of the guerrillas.



Next morning by plane again I left Bogotá for the principle event of my trip, the workshop on radionics in Popayán, a beautiful city in the south of the country. The workshop was held in a farm in the suburbs, belonging to a friend of *JYP*. The participants, about 30 people, came from various areas of the country, the majority being volunteers, social workers, campesinos, traditional doctors and therapists. Many of them had been travelling for 2 days, and the night before had slept all together on the floor in the little home of *JYP* in Popayán. Together with me, a nun, expert in herbalism, explained how to cultivate a medicine garden and how to prepare and use the local herbs for healing, and a doctor spoke about homeopathy. I was the main speaker and had the most of the 2 days.

I began explaining to them in my invented Spanish, helped by Luis Fernando, a member of *JYP* and university professor of maths, (who spoke very good Italian), a little of the history and the basic principles of radionics, and then we went on to the practical. I put them all around tables, and I distributed the pendulums, simple plummets used by fishermen, that my student

Vincenzo had brought to me as a present of good omen for the participants. I taught them the art of dowsing, with its lists and fan charts.



Then I distributed Don Gerrard's *Paper Doctor*, about 80 drawings representing a quick and effective system for the cure of many minor conditions, such as fever, backache, nervousness, fatigue, and many others. You just need to put a glass of water upon the drawing, and after a while, drink it. Radionics is so beautiful when it is so easy!!! I then explained the use of other radionics drawings for distant treatments, and I showed and explained the use of *Rafael*, the radionic instrument of our association that was offered to JYP together with anatomical and homeopathic rate manuals. I distributed the *Sanjeevini*, another easy radionic way to treat at a distance from paper instructions. I then explained the healing and shamanic technique of Raymon Grace, the great American healer, on how to inform water, what are, and how to prepare at home and use, Bach Flowers and general flower therapy.

The participants, even if overwhelmed by all these notions, were enthusiastic. They easily grasped these new (and not easy) concepts, and put them into practice immediately. I must admit that, maybe because of the closeness of their culture with shamanism, they proved to be very good students, maybe the best students I have ever had. I gave them a big manual written in Spanish that I had prepared with the help of Gianpaola, and my workshop was entirely filmed. All the material was saved on CD distributed to every group's representative so that they could reproduce it when needed.

The next day I left Popayàn with Luis Fernando and Johana, the "factotum" of Popayàn JYP, to hold a little seminar of radionic in agriculture for the "campesinos" della regione Sucre, about 3 hours away by car.

Once arrived in Tequendama, my first surprise: the campesinos live in the mountains, and the road was so impervious that we had to go up on horse back and wear rain boots. It began to rain, and under the rain the horses struggled to go on between the rocks and the deep mud, slipping and unwilling to move. The climb takes more than 1 hour but at the end we arrived at the top, totally wet but safe. A little building stands upon the little esplanade surrounded by mountains and green vegetation. Around it, little coffee fields, local potatoes and fields of other plants. The house is in ruins, the walls are peeling off, there are few rooms, the WC is outside, for washing ourselves there is a water pump, the kitchen is an open room, with the ground as the floor. There is no electricity, and at night you have to use candles. Nobody lives there, it is only a *JYP* reunion place but this night all of us are going to sleep here. The campesinos, a group of 6-7 people, among them some women, are curious and a little sceptical, but they gather around me and after a quick introduction and the explication of few radionics techniques we jump directly into practice: we deal with the coffee plants, which are suffering from a parasitic infestation right now. They bring me a leaf and a little ground so we can make an analysis and then find a suitable vibrational therapy to be applied for some days. Then we go on to consider other local problems, for example, chicken pillaging by the foxes, and we find out that the best solution would be to get a dog! We finish when it is too dark to continue. They are so kind to cook me pasta and to make me feel at home, then to organize a real fiesta, with a local band coming to play music. Many of their friends living in the surrounding farms come to meet me, with their children, and to dance, of course, at this unexpected event!

Next day the sun is shining, so we decide to leave the horses and go down by foot. It is a hard walk around (and in!!) the mud, but also a nice walk amongst the natural surroundings. While we descend among the coca fields, the main cultivation together with coffee, Luis Fernando invites me to try it. He explains to me that I shouldn't swallow the leaves, but only chew them, and then spit them, juice including. I try 2-3 times, with "forbidden" trepidation, but the leaves aren't so good, and I don't feel anything special, and moreover I don't have enough breath for the difficult descent, so I give up. Every now and then we can hear someone singing a song amidst the fields, and Luis Fernando explains to me that when the campesinos work in the fields they chew the coca leaves and sing special songs because the coca plant is a sacred plant. These people are really intimately magic! I take the opportunity to ask him something about their traditions, the ones that interest me of course, I mean the shamans, whom here are called traditional doctors. Luis Fernando tells me that everybody here has a traditional doctor to whom he can go to ask advice, or for a "refresco" so to say a "purification",

a real ritual with multiple goals, from healing to protection, that is held near a river or a lake and lasts a whole day, ending with a collective bath.

You cannot learn to be a traditional doctor, as there are no schools that teach it, neither are there masters. You have to be born with this gift. Indications can come from dreams that the child has, and that the elders can interpret, or lightning can hit you, which is another indication that the Spirit has chosen you. No one is going to teach the chosen one, only the Spirit, even if he/she will be helped by those more experienced on this difficult road. To be a traditional doctor is not easy. If you dream in the night that you have to catch a special plant that you can find only in a special place, then you have to get up and go there to get it. But if you are born as a traditional doctor and you don't do it you can get ill. And you can die. Luis Fernando met one of this latter case, a man who didn't want to be a traditional doctor and became so ill that in the end decided to take on this profession. He still carries on his face the signs of the illness that would have brought him to his death. He told me also of wonderful things that traditional doctors do, like to catch at night particular fireflies, being careful not to kill them because they are linked to the heart of a man, and many others fascinating things that remind me very much of the Castaneda stuff I was crazy about when I was a teenager.

The afternoon in Popayan was devoted to teaching the use of the radionic instrument *Rafael* to William Guerrero, the homeopathic doctor who regularly comes to visit here and offer his help to the community for free. The nun and other people that were at the workshop came too, to extend their knowledge, discuss their doubts, do some practice, and especially to stay a while with me, full of affection and gratitude.

The next morning I go back to Bogotá. My book about radionics translated into Spanish has been finally put in the shops, so I left the last days in Colombia for interviews as requested by my publisher. My publisher moreover wants to meet me personally, so he comes to pick me up and takes me to the Botanical Garden of Bogotá, where these days there is a beautiful orchid show. But this is not what we are interested in. In the middle of the garden there is a *mallocca*, a traditional indigenous building where the Bogotá's indios meet once every month to talk and do their rituals. No "white" man is allowed to go inside, so we can just have a look through the door. We sit near it, and before beginning his long story, he offers me to taste a very bitter tobacco pasta. He explains to me that is common amongst the indios before starting their meeting, to chew some tobacco and coca powder (both plants are usually cultivated near the mallocca) since these sacred plants will infuse Spirit in men, so that who is going to speak will speak through Him, in Truth and for the common benefit, not just for his will. Could you believe our politicians using the same criteria of these "primitive" people instead of

thinking for their own sake and less than ever for the common good? Ah, I had forgotten, we Westerners are evolved people...

He then spoke to me of his incredible experiences with indios, having lived more than 3 years in a tribe in the Amazonian forest, and of my (of radionics of course) possible role in bringing together different cultures. Well, I didn't expect to have a shaman publisher!!!

My time is running out and I would like very much to meet a real traditional doctor, but fate is against me, and I leave without doing so, but with my heart warm from the eyes and the affection of those marvellous people I met in those few days.

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