

I Believe in Miracles by Carolyn Dunow

My life seems to unfold as a series of science projects. Through the experiments of my life's laboratory, I have learned that when I step beyond what is believed to be the truth, even known constructs of reality can be defied and miracles occur.

One day I received a phone call from my doctor. She told me she had bad news for me; I had cancer. My intuition immediately dismissed it. Trusting my gut, I calmly responded to her by asking if we could repeat the test because it just didn't feel right. I am sure she assumed that I was in a serious state of denial. She said to me: "Carolyn, the way the test results came back, you do have cancer, it's bad, and you needed to start getting your life together". I was taken aback, but it still did not resonate as my truth. Nevertheless, we scheduled another diagnostic test.

As I waited for the dreadful day of confirmation, I experienced a lot of intense emotions, mostly sadness. I remember being curled up, hugging my cat, thinking what will happen to him if I am gone? His fur was sticking to my sobbing face when I began to reach out to God. I said in my heart: "God, you know I won't put myself through cancer treatment; it would destroy my body more than the cancer itself. If it is my time to go, I will go gracefully; but if there is a purpose remaining in my life, I ask that you make this cancer go away. I leave it up to you." Then I cried for the rest of that night.

I tried not to think about my fate until the test results came back - negative! Whew! No cancer. The doctor was shocked; I was relieved. To appease the doctor, we schedule yet another diagnostic. This time the cancer was present again. What, I asked God, did the trust experiment not get carried out so beautifully? What more do I have to discover?

After a few rounds of positive and negative test results, I finally realized the purpose of this experiment. I knew that I needed to make some major changes in my life. I turned over my pride and fear, quit my high profile job in healthcare, stopped the diagnostic cancer testing, moved back to the place I call home, and began to seek more the more subtle ways of healing. One year later I was negative once more and cancer has never again made an appearance. This was undeniably the most profound science project of my life.

Miracles do happen and I am, forever, a believer.