

Thanksgiving in Stitches



You don't have to be a prisoner of **Pain!**

I put an infographic together to show you there are *real* homeopathic solutions to [uproot acute and chronic pain](#) issues.

If you want to learn more about my course follow the prompts above or simply – [click here](#)



As we enter the New Year, we not only pack our holiday decorations into boxes for safe-keeping, but we also store the special events of the season in our memories. One of my students had a Thanksgiving she and her husband will never forget. The following is an email Rachel Cox sent me that deserves to be shared.

Here's Rachel –

On Thanksgiving Day, my husband and I went to a cooking class at a vineyard about an hour outside of Mendoza, Argentina.

What a fun way to make our own Thanksgiving meal!

Or at least we *thought* it would be. It turned into a situation where my knowledge from Joette's Survivalist's Guide to Homeopathy was put to the test in a stressful situation where we didn't have easy access to medical care.

Before the cooking class started (and before we'd even had a sip of wine), an empty wine glass fell from a table. My husband grabbed it on reflex and the glass shattered in his hand.

Oddly, it didn't cut inside his hand but it sliced outside his finger between two knuckles.

Deep.

Lots of bleeding.

We were far outside of town so it took about 90 minutes for the ambulance with a doctor to arrive to tell us he had to go to the hospital for stitches.

In the very first few minutes of the incident, he said his pain and shock were over 7 out of 10. I could see the pain on his face, his eyes getting glassy, and his body starting to shake.

I had remedies in my backpack, so I started administering them even while others were helping him wash the wound, cover it in gauze, wrap the whole hand in a latex glove to hold the gauze in place, and put slight compression on it to

prevent swelling. I didn't know the glove trick but I liked it and will remember it in the future.

While others were doing that, I gave him *Aconite* for shock, then *Arnica* for trauma, then *Hypericum* for pain, each a few minutes apart. Then *Aconite* for me because I couldn't think straight and was scared. My reaction reminded me of one of the slides in Joette's classes where a cartoon of a woman has a smaller head because she can't think, and her head shrinks to be smaller than her body.

By the time the ambulance arrived, on a scale of 1-10, the bleeding, pain, angst and sensation of shock was down to a 2! It took us another few hours to get to the hospital. I kept giving him remedies as the pain and shock increased intermittently, and within minutes of giving him the homeopathics, his pain would diminish and stay around a 2.

We had hired a car and driver for the day (a wise thing to do when visiting wine country!), but we weren't sure where the driver was.

We both started to get scared. How would we get to a hospital? Where was the hospital? Where were we? How would we communicate when we got there, as neither of us speak fluent Spanish?

How much would it cost to be treated in another country? Another dose of *Aconite* for each of us calmed us down. It turns out our driver was amazing. He drove us first to a clinic and then to the hospital. He went into the ER with us, and he translated for us. The doctor was great.

At the hospital, about 4 hours after the accident, they gave him an injection to numb the finger before giving him 5 stitches. After that, his pain was up to a 7 again. He took more of the same remedies, as needed. While I was waiting in the emergency room, I consulted on Facebook with a few other people who I knew were also studying Joette's Survivalist

class.

I felt so lucky to have a network of help while I was in a foreign country waiting in an emergency room. One of them was kind enough to do research and tag me in another post in which another person had received stitches.

They reported that Joette had recommended that person use *Hypericum* 200 mixed with *Arsenicum* 200 about every 3-6 hours for pain, and to prevent infection. I started him on those remedies mixed together the next day because what I was using was already working so well.

The following day, he was still doing well but his stitches started to feel like they were burning. A new symptom. I consulted my fellow students again. I learned that *Hypericum* 200 + *Arsenicum* 200 twice a day would not only prevent infection, but also remove the burning pain. I still gave some of the other remedies as needed.

For example, when it hurt to bend the finger, *Bryonia*. When the wound felt dry, *Calendula* ointment under the bandage. When it started throbbing, *Belladonna*. I didn't have every remedy in every strength, so we used what I had. I am not sure I did it right, but I switched back and forth between [Arnica 200](#) (when swelling was bothering him most) to [Hypericum 200](#) + [Arsenicum 200](#) (when a burning sensation was bothering him most).

Despite the stitches, the situation was no laughing matter. I had been studying Joette's [Survivalist class](#) and [Allergic class](#) (along with her blogs and podcasts) for the past year or two. Before that, I knew nothing about homeopathy. So, as I was packing for our trip abroad, I spent more time selecting remedies to bring than I did selecting clothes to pack. I'm glad I did!

My husband had not been a believer in homeopathy but has been amazed he didn't need anything else – not even a single

Advil – this whole time! He even thanked me for all the time I have taken to learn the information and for remembering it in an emergency. Not only did the information help get us through the emergency, but it helped him appreciate the wonders of homeopathy.

I would like to share what he recently wrote to a friend, “My wife gave me what I remember as almost an assembly line of remedies. She may have told me what they were; I don’t recall. But I trust her completely and over the 90-or-so minute wait for a doctor to come out to the winery, I was able to get my shock and my fear under control with homeopathy and some meditation.

Since then, my wife has been giving me remedies to help with swelling, pain, and overall healing. I’ve not taken anything else. No Advil. No prescription pain meds. Nothing. And as far as I can tell, it’s working. The finger is slowly healing, and the pain is manageable. I expect to be fine, other than having a scar that will be a permanent reminder of our vacation in Argentina. I’m glad my wife was prepared to help me when I needed her the most.”

I’m so thankful for Joette and for homeopathy!

–Thank YOU, Rachel.

It’s especially helpful to readers to know that homeopathy works in tandem with conventional medicine, particularly in cases of injuries such as this one.

This is my mission: I want to bring homeopathy to 100,000 households by 2020! Knowing that your family is counted among them – and knowing that you were able to help your husband through a frightening emergency is a gift!

I hope everyone will make learning as much as possible about homeopathy their goal this year. Whether it be through the free information in my [blogs and podcasts](#), from joining or

starting [a study group](#), or by [taking my courses](#), there is an option to fit everyone's budget, and Rachel's story has proven that homeopathic knowledge is invaluable!

P.S. Should you be interested, the guide Rachel refers to have studied and recalled is [The Survivalist Guide to Homeopathy](#).