VOICES IN YOUR HEART

How is it possible to hear voices in your heart?
The following was learned from Dr. Paul Piersoll who has a long list of credentials. He has made a detailed and lengthy study of personality changes in persons who have received heart transplants. He speaks of CELLULAR MEMORY and first reminds us that one cell animals which have no brain at all, know how to swim, find food and reproduce. Our heart is made up of billions of individual cells acting in unison with each other. Scientists have been able to transfer memory from one organism to another by transferring the RNA.
The took 400 little tiny worms, divided them into two groups, one group they conditioned to respond to light and then move towards food. The other group of worms were left alone. They then transferred cells from the trained worms to the untrained worms, and the untrained worms that had transferred cells immediately reacted to the light and moved toward the food while the unaltered worms did not.
The vast majority of heart surgeons, with very few exceptions, agree with Dr. Piersoll that the heart is more than a pump. As a pump however, it is a powerful device. It can pump blood six feet in the air. It beats at least 100,000 times a day with over 3 billion pulsations in an average lifetime. It pumps 2 gallons of blood per minute through the whole body. It energizes and feeds and establishes a rhythm for each of our 75 trillion cells. Its electromagnetic field is 5,000 greater than the field produced by the brain. Heart energy can be measured with magnometers ten feet away from the body. The electrical information pattern emitted by the heart is not only detectable in our brain waves, but also in the brain waves of others in sometimes that of the examiner.
The heart is the most powerful organ in the body and plays the primary role—not the brain. It’s the one muscle in your body that, unless it is diseased, is just as young at autopsy after death as it ever was. The heart is capable of emitting 5000 milli-volts of electricity while the brain emits 140 milli-volts. It might therefore be considered a generator as well as a pump. The voyager spacecraft, circling around Saturn, sends clear back to earth messages, and photos with 10 milli-volts.

The heart is the center of the body. The heart has 40,000 neurons in it. It has hormones and other substances in it which we used to think were only in the brain. The heart reacts to influences in our environment faster than does the brain.

When we put the heart of one person into the body of another person it is doing more to that body than pumping blood. From the standpoint of ethics, a portion of the donor lives on in the recipient and contributes characteristics of the donor to the recipient.

In a documented incident, a biopsy was performed on a patient in which cellsw from his heart were removed and sent to a laboratory across town for analysis. The patient was later put on a tred-mill and surprisingly as his heart rate increased there was a corresponding increase in the rate of pulsation in the cells that had been taken from his heart and relocated miles away.
The heart is your conscience. It is the still small voice that tugs at hour sleeve and imparts promptings to be as a little child, pure and innocent, whereas the brain rationalizes and compromises and subjects you influences such as sexuality, tradition and personal needs as well as the influence of others.
Sometimes we need to meditate and shut up our loudmouth brain and allow our heart to send messages to us. Often very intelligent and very logical people refuse to believe and accept truths because they rely upon the brain and refuse to hear the Holy Spirit who communicates with us through the heart rather than the brain. This voice of the heart is sometimes referred to as INTUITION, which we often allow the brain, with its educated voice of authority to override.

When people refer or direct you to themselves, without thinking they will point directly to their heart. The brain is arrogant. When we try to listen to the heart the brain says DON’T GO THERE, I AM IN CHARGE HERE!

One of the stories of significance was about a little girl who was the recipient of a heart transplant. She was not told who the donor was, but she told her parents and her doctor some time after the operation that she knew that the donor’s name was Christa. They checked into this and discovered that the donor’s name was Christine and was only called Christa by her parents.

This little girl’s mother told her to tell the doctor what else she knew about the girl whose heart was in her. She said that the girl was hit in the head with a hammer by a man behind a church. That was exactly how her donor had been killed.

Another man reported that he had a new heart, had it for weeks, he said I can’t sleep and I can’t nap. As soon as I close my eyes, I see or dream the image of some young woman falling down three flights of stairs and breaking her neck, and it’s me. He said nobody will check and no one will tell me anything because of a confidentiality rule. Upon further investigation the doctor who was told about this discovered that his donor was a college coed who was sleeping when her friends left to get something to eat. She awoke and ran to catch up to them and fell down three flights of stairs breaking her neck.

Another case involved a little boy who was left with a registered nurse baby sitter while the parents went out for the evening. The nurse left him in the bath tub only long enough to answer the telephone. Meanwhile the little boy drowned in the bathtub.

The parents donated his heart to another little boy. After some time elapsed, the mother of the boy who was drowned desired to see the little boy who received her son’s heart. When they met the little boy looked up at her and said “MOMMY, I MISSED OU”. This boy was about seven years old but the transplant had been made four years earlier. But that’s not the end of this story. The mother of the donor was a physician and she asked if she could listen to the boys’ heart. Being granted permission, she put her ear to his chest and the boy whispered to her “HOW IS AUNTIE GWEN?” Auntie Gwen was the woman’s sister who was dieing of cancer when the little boy was still alive.

The boy’s current mother was asked if anyone had told him about Auntie Gwen. Her reply was that they didn’t even know about Auntie Gwen. As the donor’s mother removed her head from the recipient’s chest he reached up and tweeked her nose. The donor’s mother then said, “I USED TO DO THAT TO MY SON ALL THE TIME.”

There is obviously some kind of consciousness and recognition possessed by the heart independent of the brain. There is an extension of consciousness beyond that which we understand.

Who has not experienced lying in bed at night and our brain is not letting us sleep even though we are tired? We need to learn to listen to our heart when our brain says, YOU CAN’T GO TO SLEEP, YOU’V GOT TO WORRY ABOUT THIS.
Dr. Piersoll related several other examples among which was a first hand account taken right off the tapes recorded at the time, of an 18 year old killed in an automobile accident. This is a quote from the donor’s father, a bio-chemist. “My son wrote poetry, we waited almost year before we were able to clean his room or go through his clothes. We found there a book of poems he had never shown us, and it startled us because he wrote the poems when he was only twelve years old. We sobbed for hours after we read them. He wrote of seeing his own sudden death. He played the guitar and was a talented musician. He was a son any parent would have been proud to have. He saw himself donating his heart to someone, can you imagine thinking that at age twelve. When we met his recipient it almost blew us away, she acted just like him she had his mannerisms.”

Then Dr. Piersoll interviewed the recipient of this heart. Listen to what she said on tape verbatim: “When they showed me pictures of their son my heart began to bet hard and fast. It was like looking at someone I had known forever. I had always thought that I had the heart of a young man in me and I told my parents that I sort of fell in love with him. It was like he had been in love with me for years before he gave me his heart. I started telling his Mom and Dad things about him that they could never imagine anyone knowing. When they played some of his music for me I could even finish some of the phrases in them even before I heard them. Can you imagine, my name is Danielle and his was Danny…After I got my new heart I picked up my brother’s guitar one day and could actually play it a little even though I had never touched it before. I shocked my brother and he never knew how I could do it. It is my heart that is playing it, not my brain, I know that. Now I’m writing songs that come from the heart. I call them songs from Danny and Danielle’s heart.”

Danielle’s father said that before she got sick she was a hell raiser, but since her heart transplant she became much quieter and calmer than she ever was before.

On the other side, a woman told Dr. Piersoll that before her husband got a heart transplant he was a very bind, passive, compassionate man. But since his heart transplant he is a loud, aggressive, foul mouthed angry man. As it turned out he got the heart of a prisoner.

However, over time he changed, probably due to the effect of the other 75 billion cells in his body upon that heart.

The question was asked, “What about blood transfusions: are there not millions of living cells in blood? What effect does a blood transfusion have on the recipient?”

Dr. Piersoll answered that by reminding that the heart is a very powerful instrument with powerful electrical energies, probably sufficient to at least modify or temper the blood cells so that less noticeable changes would occur.

Dr. Piersoll said that if you will stand face to face with someone (he used his wife as an example) and take her left hand in your right hand and both of you put your free hand over your heart, your two hearts will begin to beat in unison. Obviously there is an energy that can be transferred from person to person.

There will be many who will reject these things and say that this is all a lot of baloney, the heart is simply a pump. But consider the many miles of blood vessels in the human body. What kind of pump is capable of pumping blood that distance without the assistance of cellular movement of its own in the blood itself.
Those who object to the reality of all this are those who depend solely upon logic – upon the brain defending it’s own role as the principal organ of the body.

Hasn’t most cultures, regardless of how primitive, known of the importance of the heart? The Indians, when they killed an animal would immediately remove the heart and eat it to obtain the energy from it. The Aztecs and some other Indian tribes would cut out the heart of the person being sacrificed, while it was still beating and offer it to their gods hoping to receive favors in exchange.

The totally logical person who is dominated and controlled by the left brain is likely to say, “I don’t believe this and unless they learn to subdue the brain occasionally and listen to the heart, they may never experience direct communication from beyond the veil.

31 times in the scriptures it warns us against hardness of heart and blindness of mind. UNBELIEF finds us in chains and demands proof of everything according to the accumulated knowledge of man. But there are many, many questions that man has no adequate answer for because there is no human experience to relate them to.

If you want to communicate with God, listen to your heart, not your brain, once in a while.