

The spiritual, psychological, and emotional characteristics associated with lung problems as discussed in Kaypacha's March 4, 2020 Pele Report:

LUNG(S) (in general) See also: BRONCHI It is by the action of my two lungs that life circulates in me. They are therefore the air filters for my whole body. I inhale life and I return it to the Universe. Properly functioning lungs enable me to aerate each of my cells. It is with my lungs that I become Aware that 'I' exist. They represent my capacity to topple all the walls that I built up myself or that society set in place, as well as my capacity to adjust. They can therefore recognize a distress in living, and this can enable me to air these negative feelings that I must purify with the Love that I inhale. LUNG DISEASES See also: ASTHMA, BRONCHI — BRONCHITIS, SCLEROSIS Lung conditions such as pneumonia, bronchitis, asthma, fibrosis, etc., are the sign that I have a very deep fear of choking or dying. I am living at odds with life and my deep aspirations. It is as if my purpose in life was obstructed. I am afraid of facing life. I feel so anxious that I confine myself to living within a very restricted territory that also seems uncertain. I may feel that I have lost my territory or am in the process of losing it, which makes me feel trapped. If I lose it, it is like dying: I am no longer anything! I therefore have a certain difficulty in finding my place and managing my relations with the world around me. I feel I am losing myself. As the lungs serve for my breathing, a bad functioning of the lungs will cause a difficulty in transferring oxygen from the air to the blood, a vital function for my survival. This bad functioning only highlights death, which scares me and with which I should deal on more familiar terms. I tend to smother my tears. Sadness weakens my lungs. If I have a pain or a difficulty in breathing, I must ask myself if I am feeling smothered or oppressed in my life. Do I feel I am lacking air or feel asphyxiated, especially in my relations with the members of my family? Do I feel limited or feel that I don't deserve to be happy? I feel like 'screaming my distress at the top of my lungs'. I don't like conflicts and dualities, and I tend to be too conciliatory just to avoid disputes. I feel sad and depressed and I must learn to acknowledge my personal worth and to do things that please me. My lungs will be affected, especially my breathing, if I previously felt abandoned as a child. If I am an orphan, my trust in life and in adults in general may be shaken, and my lungs will manifest this inner injury. I may have difficulty in facing changes in my life and experiencing separations, especially if the separation from my mother at birth (which physically takes the form of the first breath) was experienced traumatically. My lungs, which should play an important role in the process of becoming autonomous (breathing on my own), may interpret this situation as a sort of death to some extent. Am I able to live independently, without always needing someone to do things on my behalf? I may harbor macabre ideas that can give rise to a tumor. Although society espouses the idea that cigarettes are what cause lung diseases, it is rather the anxiety over death, experienced after consuming tobacco, that causes the disease. In the case of pulmonary embolism <sup>6</sup>, there is a shattering of joy and of the accumulated sadness that I maintain. I am revolting against my feeling of helplessness. It is as though someone were preventing me (obstructing) the passage to carry out a project or get to a specific place, and depression follows. I no longer feel at home. My emotions and ideas are obstructed. I accept ↓ ❤️ the fact of being constantly protected and guided. Instead of taking pleasure in maintaining old memories that make me melancholy and may further amplify my feeling of being alone and isolated, it would be better for me to look at everything I have and all the abundance that is present in my life. I have the right to have a territory, my own personal place that belongs to nobody else, as they in turn have their own territories. This is how harmony can exist and I can fully flourish. I reclaim the power that is mine and breathe life 'with full lungs'!

Martel, Jacques. The Complete Dictionary of Ailments and Diseases: From A to Z . Éditions ATMA internationales. Kindle Edition.