



Healing Hands in Louisiana Bayou



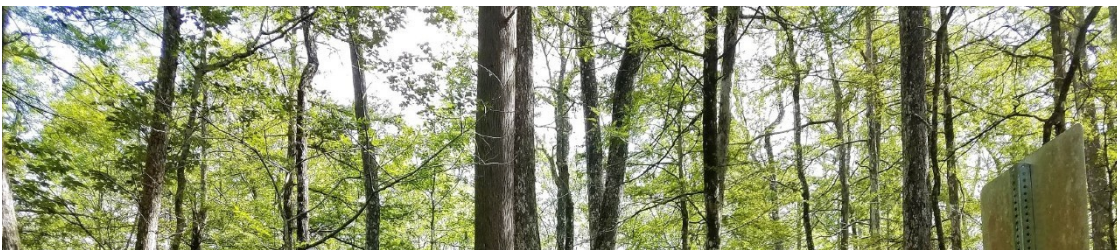
The Touch of the Traiteurs Miracles of our Present Day

This newsletter is dedicated to the very tough and determined people living in Louisiana. Sending prayers and health and healing for these people who were hit so hard by Hurricane Ida this last week.

Last month, July, I took a road trip through southern Louisiana, home of the Acadians, or “Cajuns”. I felt a calling to meet these people called “traiteurs” (French for “treaters” or healers). For hundreds of years their families have passed down sacred prayers spoken in French over someone to heal an infliction. I found the stories about these “treaters” so intriguing I packed my bags and took a six hour drive from my homestead in Texas to the greater Lafayette Louisiana area to meet them for myself. I really had no leads at all other than a general direction on where to find them. So, just like our parents and grandparents did before social media when they wanted to find someone... I started the old-fashioned way and just started to ask around. I started to ask around at the local library and the post office and the local museums, “Can you tell me where to find a local “tray-toor”? I would ask in my best French pronunciation... the response returned was mostly with a funny look and a “Huh?” “What you askin bout?”

Then an aha moment came....out of these many trips I had taken around the world I met a wonderful couple that said if I ever came to Louisiana to look them up.... Well that is exactly what I did... and the doors opened up from there!

Pam and Les Bradley live in a most beautiful tropical forest oasis on the Vermillion River right in central Lafayette. After catching up and reminiscing our trip together in Puerto Rico they were right away to refer me to a list of people still practicing as traiteurs...





My first visit was with Ms. Becca Begnaud, who was a little rough around the edges, but turned out to be my greatest teacher of all. I would say she has the rawness of stand-up comedian, the wisdom of a guru, and the kindness of a mother. She told it the way it was and she wasn't afraid of expressing it- "What you see is what you get" she told me... "no frills or gimmicks." She started off saying "folk medicine is from the "folks" there is no author to the book." The laying of the hands involved a prayer, usually Catholic in origin and an associated gesture, commonly making the sign of the cross over the area 3 or 9 times. Different individuals specialized in different conditions. If someone had an earache you might call this aunt or uncle or if someone had a snake bite you may go to this neighbor or warts you go to this person... blood conditions or joint pain someone else. Each person was gifted with their specialty prayer that had been passed down to them for generations. After the prayer was said, the patient was to return home and importantly... not to say thank you... nor offer to pay. Either could nullify the healing. However, gifts of food were accepted and thanks was to be given to God for the healing in which occurred.

occurred.

Miss Becca's grandfather was a traiteur...and she remembers when she was just a little girl, him laying hands on her and praying for her sunstroke to be cured. It was a common event for someone to lay hands on another, "We never thought it was a miracle, it was a normal way of life, you just call upon God to heal and it was done. We just knew it to be true because we *knew* it to be true." I heard her words loud and clear and acknowledged this as a *knowingness that the healing would be completed...* the knowing was a level even beyond faith. Miss Becca and I went to lunch together where we continued our deep conversation, "You know, no one needs to be sorry for being sick... you just accept the sickness... you grieve it... and then you get over it. You won't get over something if you hide it."

If you are holding resentment against someone she says, "It is hurting you more than it is hurting them... Resentment only creates more resentment as you fill your heart with bitterness and running on with negative thoughts about them all throughout the day... then instead of attracting goodness you attract more of that negativity you don't want...and actually, you are becoming sick with your own anger towards them."

She continued, "Nobody is right.... Nobody is wrong...Nobody can judge anyone... leave that for God. Some people will never say sorry, in that case it is up to the "willing" person to just make the first step...and forgive. It is the hardest thing one can ever do...especially when you think the other person wronged you.... But it is vital for anyone to heal... to release from your mind... those who have hurt you and actively forgive them... even if you don't feel it... intend to forgive, the rest will follow. Remember what Jesus said to his executors- "Forgive them Father, for they know not what they do," she recited. "Compassion is the best way to approach any conflict." "The only purpose of Life is to love... to love yourself and to love one another... just as Jesus has spoken as the greatest commandment of all... Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and soul and mind and love thy neighbor as thyself." She added, "If we had the intention to heal one another... then we wouldn't kill one another... there would be world peace. "

As we finished our meal an employee came over and asked for prayer from Miss Becca. Sitting alongside her I had a front row seat to experience the prayer healing first hand. Becca started with an invocation... and then she started to recite in a whisper...I could see her change her physical presence... then... like a wave out of no-where....something happened to me; I literally almost lost consciousness as I had to stop myself with my hands to keep from passing out right in their lap. I was shaken.. from my roots! I had only felt that a few other times, and it was equally in similar prayer circles that I had been within. It was that moment I knew that this was certainly the "Real Deal" and I must learn more.



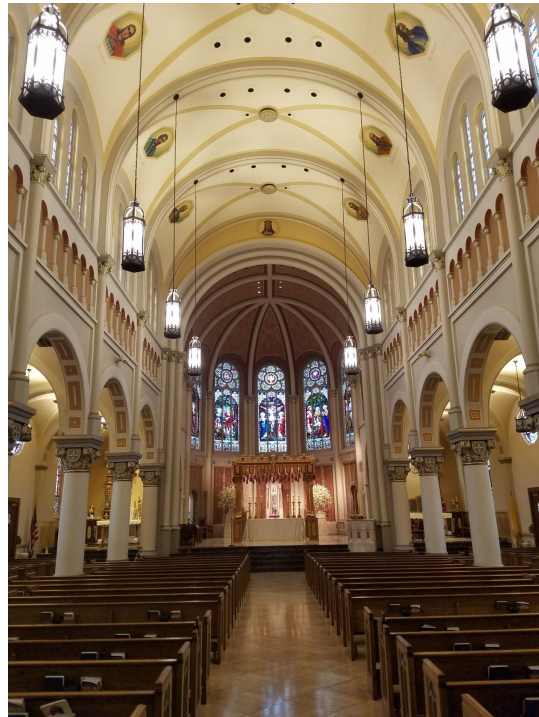


We continued our walk down the streets of old town Lafayette and made our way to the “mad hatter” hat shop where she introduced me to another traiteur, Colby. He shared how this was passed onto him from his grandmother and the deep respect their culture has for the healing prayers. After some time together, I noticed a skin condition on the young lady that was working with him. I asked if Becca and Colby would both pray for her and they all agreed. As I watched them start by making the sign of the cross and then go into their deep state of prayer incantations... I started to feel it again...the warmth and tingling and lightness filled my body... then... like a rose bursting in bloom... the young girl receiving the prayer... started to just weep.... Tears filled her eyes and rolled down her face profusely as the two treaters continued to allow their hands to transfer healing love and energy upon her. “Amen”... and it was over.. and the young lady and I looked at each other in amazement and happiness.



I left Ms Becca's home and started off with a list of known healers in the small towns in the countryside. Very quickly I realized that this special practice was being lost as the generations were passing away. Almost everyone on my list had passed on or were in a nursing home... the majority of them passed it on, yet their relatives were not as interested in practicing it or in passing it along. I'm also not so sure that the world is like it once was... to be a traiteur you are a person of devotion to the prayer practice and of devotion to God.

At [The Acadian Museum in Erath](#) I had a wonderful conversation and history lesson with Miss Bonnie and Miss Phyllis and Miss Ella Jane...whom I referred to as The Sisters because they reminded me so much of my dear nuns in Honduras. Together they shared stories of the most amazing healings that they had happen to them, their family, or friends. Skin conditions magically clearing, people with heat stroke recuperating within a few hours, snake bite poison regressing, and even blood clotting miracles. Miss Ella Jane was also given the gifts of the prayers. She told how she was once asked to pray for a horse that was hobbling around at the county fair... since she couldn't physically get to the fair, she did the prayer over her dog's leg instead... and miraculously the horse recovered that day. I bid farewell to the three dear women as Miss Ella Jane gave us all a healing prayer before my departure.



Before I left the women invited me to their Catholic church, in which a very special healing mass is given by a priest from the Philippines named Father Manny. Miracles had been witnessed from complete clearance of endometrial cysts to reversal of blood pressure and blood sugar, as well as disappearance of chronic pain and most interestingly even remission of cancers. I gladly took them up on their offer and drove to the church where he'd be celebrating mass. I noticed immediately his humility and deep reverence. I found it a unique pairing to have an Asian priest with broken English serving rural farming communities deep in the country where almost everyone was white Cajun descent. But, if you think about it... it works... These communities had been utilizing traiteurs for hundreds of years and now a priest from the Philippines, where hands on healing is common, is practicing just as they have been accustomed.

After every mass Father Manny selflessly offers healing to anyone who wishes... I was among approximately 30 people who waited patiently as he approached every person, layed on his hands... and most responded with falling to the ground as you may have seen on television. He pointed to me, "Yes", I nodded... he came over and with great commandment of his voice he raises his hand and says "Come Holy Spirit" as he drops his hand on my head I feel a surge of power fill my body...to the point my physical just wanted to collapse. And then a warmth that just swept and pulsated throughout my body... I sat there in a state of awe. I just continued to sit there and time passed without even perceiving it. Father Manny was the real deal and he was definitely acting as the instrument of the Divine. I went to two other masses to observe him. One mass had about 50 waiting for healing and the last one I went to which had about 300 people waiting for healing. It was an incredibly beautiful experience just to be in the presence of such elevated frequency. He is a special man to dedicate his life to helping others. Here is his website if you wish to learn more about him or see him for a healing: <https://fathermanny.com/>



The last woman I met was very much an example of what I had painted in my mind as the expectation of a "traiteur". Helen Boudreaux was a beautiful elderly woman, humble and a true servant to her fellow human. She was a perfect representation of the highly tuned instrument that allowed the Healing of God to be played through her . I asked her for healing prayer and she gave me an Our Father and ended it with an improvisation specifically for me. She said very frankly that "God has done the healing= thank Him not me." Helen was special in that she took phone calls all throughout the day of people calling for prayer for whatever may ail them physically, emotionally or spiritually. It was her calling in life to do this work and she was honored to have been chosen. If you are interested in receiving healing prayer from Helen please send a response to this letter.

I truly enjoyed the two weeks I spent in Acadia. The Louisiana Cajuns have some of the most delicious food I have ever eaten...and some of the most fun upbeat dancing music you have ever heard! They know how to have a party! Below is a video of a "Zydeco" band playing in the same dance hall I was visiting (I couldn't get mine to post but this is very similar). It is a great great time in the Vermillion Village, a "living museum" cultural center where music and dancing happens every Sunday. This is a must-visit destination in Lafayette. It is because of this great success in maintaining museums and cultural centers across Acadia, that the Cajuns have become so successful in preserving their customs and traditions.

[Terry and the Zydeco Bad Boys at Vermillionville on 11/25/18 - YouTube](#)
[38th Annual Original Southwest Louisiana Zydeco Music Festival – Virtual - YouTube](#)

A common link I uncovered among all the traiteurs, including accounts of those who had passed away, was that they were all devout. Devout to their personal spiritual and religious practices, some went to church daily, some read the bible daily, some just spent time in nature or with quiet space daily... whatever the case they were deeply devoted to their practice and God.

They taught me that the gift of healing is something that anyone can be a conduit for God. They taught me the power of faith beyond faith...the word is **knowingness that the person would be healed** and how it must be present for the healing to take place. It also reminded me of how our modern medicine is so crude... how we use toxic chemicals and knives to fight disease... Instead, this form of healing is a PURE CURE... it is the ULTIMATE advanced technology with zero side effects. Our researchers and scientists, instead of trying to find the next magic vaccine... we should really study how these people do this great work and teach it once again... before it is lost to the ages.

Here is a very informative and comprehensive paper written about the traiteurs by a college student writing his thesis:

<https://scholarworks.calstate.edu/downloads/m613n143t?locale=en>

A couple articles:

[Tracking Down Traiteurs](#)

[Profile of a traiteur: Helene Boudreaux \(kplctv.com\)](#)

And here is an EXCELLENT and ENJOYABLE documentary from PBS on the traiteurs:

[Good For What Ails You: Secrets of the Bayou Healers \(1998\) - YouTube](#)



This is the "August" newsletter-- however... I have been trying to send it for over 2 weeks and I have been prevented from sending it by 5 different email delivery companies because of the content within- mostly that around the current world-wide situation. I even had one company prohibit my email because it contained religion ! Not only is it Facebook and Twitter... it is literally all tech companies banning together to feed us what they want us to eat. It is purely criminal what is happening. Big Tech, Big Media aligned with Big Pharma and career politicians to suppress opposing scientific information. Money and Power over people. You can see what I am posting on the censor-free platform- many excellent articles and videos: <https://mewe.com/i/dritheherbalguy>
If you missed the first newsletter from July here it is:

To avoid further censorship, there is only one more very important point I need to get across: I have had so many people reaching out to me for guidance-- this is what I am recommending to help them whether they are sick or having an adverse reaction to the injection and IT IS WORKING. Microclots are the real issue with the adverse reactions... these are causing the heart attacks and strokes and the blood must be thinned with liquids.

Daily preventative:

WATER: avoid all dairy and wheat products
1/4 organic lemon, lime, grapefruit blended in 2 cups water until liquid - take daily (natural vitamin C and bioflavonoids)
Exterminate, Eliminate, or Eradicate... 3 caps daily- rotate monthly (anti-microbial herbs)
[Herbal Cleanses – Dr. I The Herbal Guy . com \(dritheherbalguy.com\)](https://dritheherbalguy.com)
Vitamin D 5000 iU, Trace mineral with Selenium 150 mcg and Zinc 25 mg,
Cod liver oil- 1 tsp- 1 Tbs (vitamin A and natural blood thinner)
Exercise, Sunshine
BEMER or other frequency generation machine to promote circulation

IF YOU GET SICK:

all of the above- plus WATER WATER WATER, GINGER TEA with pinch of cayenne
aspirin for fever or as preventative to act as a blood thinner to prevent microclots
digestive enzymes, serrapeptase, nattokinase- enzymes of all types on an empty stomach on rising and before bed twice daily to prevent microclots
hydrotherapy: hot baths and showers followed by cold water rinses to support immune function and circulation
COLD ENEMAS to flush toxicity and bring down fever.
prayer, laying on of hands

ADVERSE REACTION PROTOCOL

All of the above: plus
Gamma E 400 IU for inflammation and microclotting

CoQ10: 50 mg for cellular energy
silica 30 C homeopathic taken twice daily for vaccine reactions.
prayer, laying on of hands



Ending with a positive and thoughtful story:

In hope to prevent car accidents and remind the community about safer driving, a mayor had a mangled car placed in the middle of the town for all to see as they drove by daily. Astonishingly... car accidents increased by 200% from the month previously.

Metaphorically, we are seeing and hearing and "materializing the news" about this "mangled car crash" (aka the world infection) all day, every day... and because of this... the spread is out of control.... WE are allowing ourselves to be SUBJECT to the VECTOR... instead of raising our physical above this low energy and preventing its entry!

"As a man thinketh in his heart... So Is He."

Time to change our thoughts. Time to turn off the news as much as possible and focus on WHAT you WANT instead of WHAT you FEAR or want to AVOID. Focus on your Health, your Wealth, Your Joy and Happiness, Your Family.

Best in Health to all in this difficult time- Dr. Andrew Iverson, ND

a guide on how to protect yourself from the Delta variant





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