Today, more than ever, through stunning wildlife television programmes, we are aware of the most peculiar and rare creatures that fly, and burrow and creep and crawl throughout the world beyond our wildest imaginations. We could magnify the magic a thousand times by adding, for instance, the unseen worlds of clairvoyants and legend; the feats of enlightened masters and the purported extra-terrestrial interplays that have manifested from far beyond this planetary system. Mystery is rife, magic is everywhere.

However, as someone whose job it is to select, from an enormous range of material, the articles for each issue of Kindred Spirit, I do not have the luxury of allowing myself to be wide-open to every new star on the horizon—rather I have developed a sceptical open-mindedness, one which demands proof and a logic within reachable bounds, even if a mind-stretch is needed.

So at a time when new healing modalities are more prolific than pollen on a summer’s day, Ric Weinman walks into my office wanting to tell me of his particular one—dating back to 753 BC ad linked to the Merlin lineage.

I was not keen at hearing this or some of the tales he began to tell me. Unsubstantiated claims of great healings, magical battles with the forces of evil and links to the famous (in this case the wizard Merlin) are depressingly common in my mailbag. Experience leads me to suspect that these often spring from a particularly active imagination rather than anything directly applicable to consensus reality.

However, it was a surprisingly quiet day. I had time, and Ric has a most delightful personality—he sometimes projects the kind of radiance and innocence I associate with small children, or those newly in love. He told me of this healing art he calls VortexHealing: “It derives its name from a particular energetic vortex structure that is the interface between our physical world and a special healing realm that it accesses...the practitioner can channel not just a very powerful healing energy and light from the Vortex, but also the consciousness of this healing realm, which is composed of seven divine beings...”

The number of interfaces, gateways, doorways, cracks, and “unique” accesses to previously unknown or legendary realms I have heard of, makes me think that this world should be regarded more like the moon: made of holey Gruyere cheese. Nevertheless, I accept the world is full of mystery and I've experienced more “unusual phenomena” than anyone has a right to experience in one lifetime. So, I continued to listen quietly.

“The human body,” Ric went on, “is composed of two energy webs: the vital web, which holds the blueprint for the physical form and creates it from the basic elements, it holds all the structure for life, as well as energetic blockage; and the divine web, which holds divine intention and feeds the vital web. While all energy-channeling systems bring light-energy into the vital web, VortexHealing is unique in that it also works through the divine web. The most important divine web line is in our spine, and then we also have major lines coming out of each chakra, each hand, and each foot. Because VortexHealing works from the divine web, it is able to heal broken divine web-lines in our body. If a divine line coming out of the feet or the chakras is broken, as a result of trauma or deep karmic and emotional issues, no amount of healing will fix the resulting physical conditions until that line is repaired.”

Now having just one pair of legs, arms and eyes, I wondered at this point if I'd somehow wandered into a discussion on arachnid habitats. I am particularly fond of healing modalities that refer directly to the physical body, chakras, the Chinese meridian system or identifiable and recognised “real world” verified anchor points. Broken divine web-lines was, unfortunately, unfamiliar to me.

I suggested it was time to eat. Ric offered to buy me lunch at Willow, the Totnes vegetarian restaurant which has always nourished me with delicious and grounding organic meals whenever I’ve really needed them.

We found a quiet table outside amidst healthy green shrubs, the sun beamend down on us, the food was lovely. Ric played with a glass in front of me and said, “The Vortex is not a single vibration but contains all the octaves from the divine manifestation”.

“Hmm”, I murmured in midmouthful of crunchy green broccoli.

“Rather than the Vortex being a smooth light, as most channeling systems use, its light has the quality of a vortex”.

This seemed to make sense.

“A multi-level light spinning like a vortex is simply more powerful, and yet it can create a much deeper and fuller clearing of a body’s energy system”.

At this point I asked Ric what he was planning to do with the glass in his hands, as it had become clear that drinking from it was not on the agenda.

“The power of VortexHealing is easily demonstrated by putting a glass in the healing realm for just one minute,” he said with a beaming smile. He tapped the glass with a piece of cutlery. Its dull tone reached my ears. Then Ric held the glass in front of his heart and began breathing intensely and methodically. A minute later, he hit the glass with the side of his knife once again. The sound was undoubtedly clearer and more harmonious. A clever party trick?

“The multi-level density of the Vortex light also enables the practitioner to manifest energetic structures from Vortex light that will not break down. One can for example, create structures for weak organs or chakras, or make light crystals...you can even manifest the smell of flowers. The wizards of the lineage needed a kind of light that could do almost anything. This is the Vortex Light.”
More party tricks? My mind instantly swung off to Yogananda’s Autobiography of a Yogi where he recounted tales of his meetings with dozens of fakirs doing bizarre, and oftentimes meaningless, superhuman feats.

Ric then spoke of the Vortex as being designed as an interdimensional structure that is a natural tool for facilitating earthshifts, accessing divine assistance and opening vortex spaces over towns and cities. He told me that Jesus knew of the healing realm and used it in his healings; that there were 12 Merlins but that the lineage disappeared from earth in 1247 AD until it manifested itself to him and through him in November 1994, utilising his past life connections to it. I thought it was time to return to the office, and continue the day in present-time reality.

Clearly Ric was more than enthusiastic about his work, and that is always a positive thing, but I am always wary of unsubstantiated claims, especially when courses are advertised and our readers’ money is solicited.

I said to Ric that I didn’t think it was for Kindred Spirit. He looked surprised and asked what he could do to change my mind. I said I couldn’t think of anything that would do it. He thought for a moment and then walked to the middle of my office and breathed intensely once more. "There," he said. "I've created a wind in one half of the room. Please walk across the room and tell me what you feel."

I did so. I noticed no wind. "I noticed no wind" I said.

He then spoke of subtle energy changes and various degrees of sensitivity. Clearly, as a strategy for me to support his healing modality, this was not working and following such a line of explanation was not helping. Proof is proof, wind is wind. To me a wind, even a little wind, will ruffle one’s hair slightly. Subtle energy changes are subtle energy changes, not wind.

Ric had the good sense not to continue with a linguistic debate and offered to put me into the healing realm. This was my first and rather quick Vortex-Healing experience. But since I had neglected to hit myself with a piece of cutlery prior to the session, I had no way of telling if my resonant harmonics had increased. Nevertheless, I did feel better for it, there had been an energy shift, but I did not feel that was enough to accept all the fantastical stories I had been told and allow such claims of wizardry into the magazine.

Ric looked crestfallen by my continued refusal, and I suggested that, at the very least, he send me 50 testimonials from people who had experienced his work and would vouch for him, and their phone numbers so that I could check them at random. He agreed to do this.

Upon leaving Ric asked me to think of a flower smell. I suggested rose. He brought his hand up to my nose. I breathed deeply. Here was a faint smell of rose. I watched him walk away down the corridor and wondered at his power to bedazzle groups of people by jumping from one phenomenon to another. It also occurred to me that it must be awful to feel one has so much to give and be prevented from sharing one’s gifts to a larger audience by a stubborn editor.

Months later the 50 testimonials arrived along with an article on Vortex-Healing. I still wasn’t comfortable with it appearing in the magazine. The language of explanation was, as in our discussions, applicable to no well-recognised model of reality. How to test such a modality? He suggested I ask any musicians I chose to meet with him, with their musical instruments, and he would put their instruments into the Vortex and greatly improve their quality. I agreed.

In the meantime I spoke to Christopher Layton one of the founders of Grimstone Manor, a centre which hosts some of Ric’s workshops in England. He told me that some of the members of the Grimstone community were very enthusiastic about Vortex-Healing and he felt it was helpful to people. I rang some of the testimonial telephone numbers at random. More wonderfully positive testimonials and phone numbers arrived by fax from Ric – clearly there were a lot of people who were getting good results from his work.

Several weeks later, at a place of my choosing, a friend of mine, who had been playing the violin for twenty-five years, played a quick ditty on her violin and placed it into Ric Weinman’s open hands, asking him to be careful with her much-loved instrument. Two other friends were there, with myself as witnesses. He went into the now familiar intense breathing for a prolonged period, and then gave it back to her, explaining that it had had an imperceptible crack in it, but it had been mended through a weaving of energy in the Vortex. She played it softly. Such an amazing difference could be heard by all of us. Deeper, richer, more subtle. I looked closely at my friend – her smile and the tears in her eyes confirmed the positive change in her cherished violin. Ric then proceeded to change the tones of other instruments to the delight of us all. He also had a student of his, who had driven him to the meeting, perform a similar "operation" on another friend’s guitar. Ric had proved beyond doubt that no matter how he may explain it, he had the power to change an instrument’s quality, and teach that skill to others.

Now whether we can, as Ric says, deduce that the "Vortex" can affect human bodies in an equally beneficial way, I cannot say, as I did not witness such a healing. I can only say that many of the testimonials claiming such changes were most convincing.

Whether Ric is truly channeling "Merlin" and whether his explanation of divine and vital webs is accurate, or even relevant, I cannot say. It may be that he is able to tap into a universal power that many others can also access, but that he has made sense of his ability to access other dimensions by attributing it to the Merlin legend. I can attest to the fact that he left me with three jam jars he said were filled with little vortexes and suggested I release them into rooms whose energy needed clearing. This I did with two of them, in front of other witnesses. I did feel a rush of "energy" pour into the rooms when I opened the jars. Some of the witnesses also felt a positive change. I have a question mark hanging over whether the room held this new energy, or whether it was just a short lived phenomena, but certainly something happened at the time of release.

I have no doubt that Ric is a fine healer — the testimonials, and my conversations with the people who know him leave little room for doubt. I wonder about the dangers of ego involvement around the kind of wizard-like phenomena I have witnessed, but I do have to say that I feel Ric’s heart is good, and as long as people resist the tendency to give their power away to him (or anyone else for that matter) as a result of these manifestations, then I hope there will be positive results from this coverage of his work.

Ric met all the conditions I stipulated. The article you have now read. You must now decide where to draw the line between open-mindedness and common sense.

* For more information on VortexHealing® visit www.vortexhealing.com *