

From this February, I have featured school refusal for four times in the monthly magazine “Hi Genki.” I think it was during that time; one day I was holding a chairman’s session and it was about to come to an end, when Mr. A came to me and said, “My head aches a little.” Mr. A was a school teacher and was offered the position of student counsellor from this year. In the previous session he said to me, “There must be a reason why I got this offer, don’t you think?” I sent ki to him a little, recalling that. Then Mr. A suddenly began to say “No, no.” I thought it was not Mr. A himself who was saying it and listened to what he said. He said, “Let no one attend that school.” It seemed that the spirit appeared was a girl who hated going to school and died in distress. The spirit had a grudge against the school and teachers that had hurt her. I later found that the school Mr. A worked at was a traditional girls school that had unchanged traditional school rules. It seemed that there were many students who were feeling uncomfortable with the rules. Probably, the girl’s spirit could not stand such rules and began to hate school itself through teachers. She seemed to have been trying to make students hate school and not to attend by damaging the relationship between teachers and students, and make them suffer the same pain as she suffered. I kept on sending Ki to her for a while, but she only said hopeless and tiresome words, and I could not make her feel lighter. It was only the spirit of the girl who was talking through Mr. A’s mouth, but I felt that there were many suffering children behind Mr. A. As I continued to send the energy, it looked like the light had reached her: she started saying positive things. “Ah, now I remember; there were some good teachers too. There was a teacher who did listen to what students say.” “I’m feeling better now. I was making students not to go to school in order to let them know my pain, but I was wrong. I will be light, and will help students who are suffering.” I am sure she will truly be a helping hand to many suffering children all the more for what she went through. Later I heard that the day before this session, Mr. A had spent all day listening to one of his student’s story. Mr. A told me, “When I was listening to her, I had no idea if it had meaning behind it.” But I think it was Mr. A’s action that allowed the light reach the shadow. “The school I work at is a girls school, so most of them become a mother in the future, and their children will be responsible for the next generation,” said Mr. A unintentionally. His words made me once again realize that we adults are sending light to the future through children.