

**Dear Steve,**

My husband, Elliot, is 40 years old. He has a semi-successful marketing business, and is an author. We've been working on a book together for years, and finally finished and published it a few months ago, but then he came up with a liver disease. It is actually a hereditary disease that hits children, and is extremely rare for an adult to have it. The doctors say it is terminal, that eventually he will need a liver transplant. We have been married for ten years, and have a seven year old daughter. Elliot's father died when Elliot was an adolescent, and his mother got sick, and didn't fully recover, just a year ago. Our marriage hasn't always been the best, but we're working things out, and looking forward to doing some traveling and promoting the book.

Worried about losing my husband,  
Gayle - Palm Springs, CA

**Dear Gayle,**

The liver, generally, relates to being able express joy in one's life (whereas the Spleen relates to experiencing joy). Your husband just reached a major goal in his life. He just reached a new level in the process of "growing up", but then got a childhood disease. He has a great opportunity to express joy in his life, but is hitting the resistance to that.

For him, specifically, he may be afraid of growing up and leaving his family (just like his own father). He may have a thought that "to express joy means leaving others," or "others will leave me." With his recent successes, he may have too many expectations of himself for the future, and may not now give himself permission to act on that success. Also, the family pattern is too striking to ignore - his own father died when Elliot was young, and now there's a possibility of him passing on while his child is young. Whether he beats this dis-ease or not, he needs to see where, when and how he can share quality (not quantity) time with others. Set at least one day a week aside when you do not talk about any problems at all.

**Positive Thought to Manifest:** I allow myself to express joy in my life. I allow others to share in that joy. And I have the perfect amount of response-ability at the perfect time.

Remember to play,  
Steve