Codependency vs. Design

Years before I came to Design, someone mentioned that I was very codependent in my relationship. At that point, I realized (according to the ground rules of co-dependency) that that looked absolutely true. Not to the point of full-blown compulsion perhaps, but in retrospect it could have seemed valid in that moment.

However, it annoyed me. It annoyed me because I had never quite gotten to the sniveling, "I can't live without you" state of mind that often accompanies the definition of codependency. It annoyed me because it was one more label and one more statement that pointed out my imperfections. And I have to admit, to those involved in the 'co-dependent no more' campaign, well, it was not a group I was overjoyed to be part of. Yet, I still didn't feel the emotional desperation I had so often associated with this so-called 'disorder'.

Needless to say, when I entered into the world of Human Design, everything started to make sense, particularly in my primary relationship. The relationship that I originally felt good about, I now feel great about. And why you may ask? Because my understanding of Design has kicked in the teeth any doubt, any question, any niggling reserve as to why I feel so good around my beloved. Or for that matter, what makes relationships work. With a basic understanding of Design and a relationship reading with Ra under our belts, we were able to track the mystery of our connection. And believe me, there are no accidents.

When it comes to my relationship with my husband, just looking at our composite shows it all. Yes folks, at first glance you can see we are 9 and 0 — no place to go. Apart we are projectors, myself being a defined ajna, throat, spleen, root, while he has a defined mind, ajna, solar plexus and root. But together, we have it all. We bring each other a wonderful G, a wonderful Heart, and even the Sacral. We are 'split definition manifesting generator' with 5 electromagnetics, 3 compromises and 1 dominance. However, we have 9 different gates available that hook us up to single definition. We know we can count on each other no matter what. And now that we understand our compromises, we don't have to take things personally. His wave controls the relationship, contrary to what it looks like, while my ambition pushes him to greater goals. Together we have the 32-54, 26-44, and 45-21. Evidently, advocates of the 'stamp out codependency' program (who scream about being complete within yourself) have never come across the likes of Human Design.

Prior to these understandings, I was convinced that my beloved had a Passive-Aggressive disorder, and I had the proof (the beauty of a logical mind!). It never failed. Every time I would ask him to pick up something from the store, not only would it not be what I asked for, it would also be something out of left field. Why would he keep doing that if not to drive me crazy? Enter the gates of 'not listening'. And again, when we realized that all he needed to do was write things down our life became immeasurably calmer. Not only did my ridiculous need to 'accuse' him go away, but also (by my not taking his actions personally) I was now freed up to experience a whole new level of compatibility and understanding.

I am grateful for his wave and his 'not listening'. I am exceedingly grateful that when I move threw my most shrewish moments, when I am most deeply provoked; he can't 'hear' a thing. Other people have watched me in the midst of an over emotional volcanic eruption and are amazed and dumbfounded that he can't feel it, hear it or see it. Again, in hindsight, I bless his emotional wave. Believe you me, what I originally saw as the first steps to his canonization for Sainthood (compiled by my guilt) I now see as the miraculous working of our Designs. He is a wonderful man, and he is for me. In 'completing' each other through our electromagnetics, we have definitely found ourselves. Home sweet home.