

HIDDEN ANSWERS to HEALTH

Revised:

Due to changes in company products mentioned in the first printing of this book, I felt it was important to share the changes and add different sources the Lord has shown.

Items mentioned: Mannatech ambrotose which no longer nuetricutical (guaranteed to contain the same number of products in each container). Mannapol contains only stabilized aloe and is the one product I currently purchase. Mannatech is network marketing company however the cost of products to members (those not working as a business) is the same as associates (those working the business). Please do not try to order any products under my name. Order direct from their company.

Fulvic acid mentioned in the first publication's formula too changed. The creator removed the potassium and phosphorous according to lab results then replaced it with nitrogen. I stopped using it a few years ago.

HIDDEN ANSWERS TO HEALTH

God said “A Journey”

CINDA S WOOD

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DEDICATION

To my mother Phyllis Jo Johnston who devoted her life to the Word of God and teaching many to hear from, love and serve the Lord. She was a great mom, my close friend, partner in business and a joy to be around every day.

To my close friend Betty Hockenbury whom God brought into my life after losing my mom. She was part of my family daily for years. She was my example of Christ in us, the hope of Glory Her smile brought joy to all who encountered her.

I miss them both very much.

INTRODUCTION

During a regional prayer gathering in 2020, the guest speaker gave words from the Lord to each person in attendance. I listened as she spoke detailed words from God and His plan for those around me, but when she reached me, she stepped back, looked me in the eye and simply said, “Write the Book”, then moved on.

Over the next few weeks, I read suggestions online on “how to write a book” and realized there was a great deal more to writing a book than I imagined. I started asking the Lord for help and a friend at church, Vickie Williams, directed me to Joanna Immanuel (<https://rewritten.life>) at <https://facebook.com/joanna.immanuel.779> and her course “Write your book with God”. Her leading was what I needed and although I’m no expert, I have now finished this book and hope it will give you hidden answers to health.

This book talks about research I have been able to find on growing body parts, children coming out of autism, and even on how dried mushrooms answer most diseases, and more, as God showed me multiple sources each time I started to press into Him for answers for various health issues, I want to emphasize that the key always is in asking God and waiting on Him to reveal the answer. I also listen for confirmation as the Bible says to do.

God has chosen the foolish things to confound the wise (1 Cor. 1:27) and we don't want to be like King Naaman, who almost lost his healing because a nobody in his eyes told him God said to dip in dirty water seven times.

The Bible is clear in Amos 3:7: "Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets". I love listening and researching prophets like David Wilkerson, who prophesied that the seeds would fail, not knowing evil men would genetically modify our seeds, or Kim Clement who declared cancer, autism and Alzheimer's would be things of the past and well so many others. I am not a doctor and do not have any formal medical training.

Therefore, this is only for sharing what the Lord showed me and what I found while dealing with health issues in my family. It is not meant for medical advise.

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CHAPTER ONE

I'm Leading You Beside Still Waters

Standing next to my daughter Jodi's ICU bed, I reached down to hold her hand and looked at her swollen body as she slept. Her fingers were long like my mom's and right then memories flooded over me about the blessing of having the most compassionate kindhearted girl I had ever known. The drug-induced comma was working, and the nurses had warned me of the importance of not stimulating her, as it could awaken her, which they said could be dangerous. I had already been reminded by the Lord that she would live, so fearing death was not my concern. As her mom, I just didn't want her to hurt.

Jodi's full name is Jodi Janette, which means 'gift of God', and in her case this was very true. She was such a gift! At birth, the cord was wrapped around her neck cutting off oxygen to her brain, causing years of petit mal epilepsy. This type of epilepsy is one which most people cannot see, but for brief seconds, sometimes 100 times a day, she could not hear or see what was happening around her.

My mom started teaching me to hear the voice of God when I was in my forties. I could write volumes of experiences with the Lord, but I believe the purpose of this book is to tell you about the journey God has taken me on, on the road to recovery for my daughter, husband, friends, and family. My story is one which I hope will encourage you to seek the Lord for answers, even in healings the doctors say are impossible.

I have never doubted God's ability to heal instantly, and I have seen miracles many times. In the cases I share in this book, God chose journeys to healing

rather than instant miracles. It is interesting to realize how the hardest things we experience sometimes move us to the very place we must be in for God's loving plans and His Kingdom purposes to come true.

Starting in 2003, all my closest friends, the first being my pastor's wife and family, moved away. Another friend moved because of work, my dad and mom became terminally ill and my Aunt Lee, handicapped from birth, who mom and I helped care for, had to move to Colorado. Aunt Lee had come to my home or business daily for more than twenty years and was more of a sister than an aunt to me, but with both dad's brain and bone cancer and mom with Parkinson's our family felt it was imperative Lee live in Colorado with her sister. In this season, God also directed me to go to Arkansas City church twelve miles from home. It was as if all hell had been released and to top it all, I was having a hard time hearing God.

About that time, my son Darren bought land a few

miles out of town thinking it was where he and his new wife Chris would live, but then soon changed their minds and Darren wanted us to buy the land instead. As he showed it to us and as I stepped down on this land, I heard the Lord say, “I am leading you beside still waters to restore your soul”.

My son had no idea when he bought the land that I had had a dream about a beautiful view of a lake. In the dream, I walked out of the back door of a building and sat down in a lawn chair looking out at the lake. As I stood there with Darren, looking out over the very property I had already seen in the dream, I knew we were supposed to move there.

The church the Lord led me to become a part of is called Destiny Ministries in Arkansas City, KS. I knew the pastors from women’s conferences and when I found out the vision for the church



***Pastors at Destiny Ministries:
DeeAnn Ward and Sandy Newman***

was “Warehouse – we’ve got the goods” I also knew God was leading me there: The first dream God had given me had been about a warehouse.

When my dad and mom fell sick, I spent hours looking for answers online. They both walked every day, ate healthily and were on many inexpensive supplements that were not plant based. My dad had sworn by distilled water, which now shows to pull minerals out of the bones, and both had believed the lie that low fat was healthy. Mom had been prescribed statin drugs, which today we know have caused millions of deaths and in fact have resulted in class action lawsuits because they did not disclose the risk of contracting Dementia, which indeed developed in her as she regressed. Dr Stephanie Seneff, Senior Professor MIT has proven the dangers and she explains them in YouTube videos.

In my search to help dad and mom, Jeff Allen came to the house and gave me a tub of Ambrotose and

told me about a new technology using stabilized aloe from a company called Mannatech. He too was a dreamer and as he shared about the technology, he also shared a dream he had about people lined up as far as you could see outside a warehouse. You cannot imagine what went through my mind as he shared all the testimonies from many people and while the warehouse again was in the mix, I thought the stories were unbelievable and questioned why I had never heard about it. Why wasn't this on TV or in the news?

I quickly started both my parents on the products but due to family issues and their doctors resisting, it didn't happen. I also found out about prescriptions they would have needed to stop taking and plant-based nutrients they did need to take to recover. I attended as many doctor conferences as possible to learn as much as I could, but it wasn't long before the laws were changed to where doctors were not allowed to give testimonies nor answer phone calls to give help to associates like me. Even though

the company was sued to stop people like me from sharing, I can now share this story because of the documented proof of these nutrients being administered in a hospital setting ordered by Jodi's surgeon.

I traveled all the way to Dallas to hear Dr. Ben Carson, who had recovered from cancer to Denver to hear Dr. Omacheack, who had recovered from a massive aneurysm, and listened to Dr Goen from Tulsa,OK, retired chief of staff of St. John's hospital and many others. Even Dr. Reg McDaniel, the scientist who worked for Mannatech for years and ran tests and films of children recovering from diseases such as Down Syndrome, Fetal Alcohol Syndrome, and other diseases thought to have no cure. Dr McDaniel was made to quit the company when he would not stop sharing, but you can still view many of his videos on YouTube to this day. My favorite is the video he presented in front of the Colorado Senate YouTube. Although stabilized aloe was the basis of the new technology and

explains much about the communication system of the body, God has since shown me added answers to many other diseases when other family members became sick. The company mentioned above sent this stabilized aloe to Africa for years and we received letters from missionaries of all the children coming out of AIDS, which was such a blessing.

Since the first natural product I was shown was stabilized aloe in this company's Ambrotose, I'll share how I understand Ambrotose to work from all the conferences and all health experts explaining that I listened to. The Ambrotose has not just stabilized aloe but also another seven cell surface sugars (polysaccharides). It was explained that these sugars, once thought to only be for energy, are also what the body uses for the communication system. The doctors would talk about how each cell is made to communicate and help supply the other cells with nutrients as needed. When toxins are present, it is the communication system of the body that will call what is needed to remove it from the body. Aloe is the only

plant the Bible shown to have been planted by God Himself in Numbers 24:6 (NIV):

Like valleys they spread out, like gardens beside a river, like aloes planted by the Lord, like cedars beside the waters.

The patent discovery was that aloe had to be stabilized by freezing quickly or it would lose its ability to provide all that is needed to regenerate cells. Dr. Reg McDaniel in testing discovered that aloe causes cells to regenerate 400-500 times faster, and in fact when seen on the microscope they were so large they could only think to call them Gee cells. Wake Forest Baptist University YouTube 60 Minutes CBS Special shows body parts growing outside the body, and I believe it also explains how my daughter Jodi's esophagus could grow back after surgeons ordered the product to be given while she was in the hospital even though all her doctors said that regrowing of her esophagus was impossible.

CHAPTER 2

She Will Live and Not Die

In 2011, my daughter Jodi called me from home to say “Mom, I can’t get to sleep and when I finally do, I can’t wake up”.

Later, the school called to say they would take legal action if I can’t get the kids to school on time.

After hanging up, I called Dr. Fast, a local doctor, and he ran tests including a biopsy. He then scheduled a forty-five-minute thyroid surgery in Wichita, KS April 29, 2011, Harry Street.

A few days before my daughter’s surgery, my best

friend Betty Hockenberry called giving me the scripture Psalms 118:17; “I shall not die, but live, and declare the work of the Lord”.

The second caller was Donna Richey, a pastor’s wife from Webb City, OK. She said God awoke her to tell me that Jodi would live and not die. Neither Betty nor Donna knew one another so I told Dennis, my husband, I felt we both needed to be there with Jodi during surgery. I was right, the surgery didn’t only take 45 minutes like the doctor had said but 5 ½ hours.



Betty Hockenbury



***Pastors
Charles & Donna Richey***

Have you ever felt the shout of the Lord? After surgery, the doctor came out hanging his head, giving us a very grim report of how much cancer had been found and how much of it could not be

removed. As my tears began to form, I heard from my heart, “whose report do you believe?”. I quickly stopped and determined: “Lord, I believe YOU”.

It was late, so they kept Jodi in Med Op overnight. The next morning, we met Jodi in her room. The nurses then stood Jodi up and Dennis walked her down the hall. They brought in soup for her to drink and with every swallow, Jodi would let out a hard cough. I was very concerned because Jodi’s whole body seemed to be swelling. I then stepped out into the hall and asked the nurse if her hands and feet were supposed to turn blue.

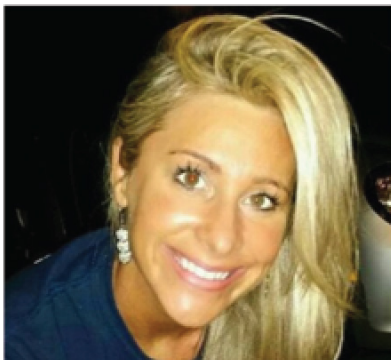
The nurse ran into Jodi’s room and came out shouting “Get the Cart!”. I froze in the hall when the nurses grabbed Jodi’s bed and wheeled her down the hall. I went to the nurse’s station where they explained that Jodi was headed to the ICU. Later, after Jodi recovered, she said when she arrived in ICU, the doctor said. “Jodi, don’t panic, we are going to stop your heart, then restart it”.



Jodi ICU Wichita Harry Street Hospital

When we reached the ICU, their instructions were that Jodi would be kept in a drug-induced coma until further notice. We were not allowed to go in until they felt she was stable. Joey, Jodi's husband, Dennis, and I stayed at a local motel and each of us took turns sitting in her room. On the third day, the doctors came into the ICU waiting room telling us that Jodi had a type of pneumonia they could not touch with antibiotics, and that they were losing her. No! That couldn't be! I refused to believe their report and told them she would not die.

The next morning at the motel, Jodi's friend Thalia Douglas, who was in medical school to become a doctor, called. She said, "Cinda, this must be the Lord", as she said she awoke with the name of the pneumonia and the name of the medication Jodi



Thalia Douglas

needed. We almost ran to the hospital, but on arrival were denied a meeting with the pulmonologist. Another day passed, so I went to the nurse's station and said, "I am Jodi's appointed Power of Attorney, and I want another pulmonologist today". It was like I pulled the fire alarm because the doctor met us in the waiting room in short order. I handed the doctor the paper with the medication and name of the pneumonia. He quickly said there was no way, as only AIDS patients or someone exposed to bird droppings had that kind of pneumonia, and she had been tested and her tests showed negative. My husband, who normally is extremely quiet, stood up almost nose to nose to the doctor and said, "You are the one who said you were losing her, Now Give It to Her!" Dennis clicked his heels as if he was addressing Hitler and the doctor backed up and left the room. It took another day, but the doctor finally added the anti-fungal sulfur-based medication to the IV bag.

Growing body parts was a new concept especially in 2011. Wake Forest Baptist University has CBS specials on YouTube showing a multitude of body parts growing outside the body, but few had thought it possible for them to regrow inside the body. Within a few days of adding the sulfur-based meds, Jodi, still in the drug induced coma, started coughing up blood. She was quickly taken into a second surgery with two different surgeons. After surgery, the two new surgeons came out to say there was a cut of a length of four cm in her esophagus that would not repair itself because it was like wet toilet paper. They said that as soon as Jodi had adequately recovered, they would go in and pull up a part of her stomach to give her a way to eat.

From what I had heard at many doctors' conferences I believed that her esophagus could grow back, but wondered how I would be able to talk anyone into giving Jodi the Mannatech nutrients I talk about in a later chapter.

Jodi's husband Joey was there with Dennis and

me, and we decided to work out how Joey would continue to work, and how I would take care of their two-year-old Faith and their four-year-old Trevor while Dennis stayed with Jodi in ICU. On weekends, I would go give Dennis a break. Darren and Chris helped watch them as well and a multitude of other things. While Jodi slept, Dennis would mix Ambrotose in the water used to swipe her mouth as we knew it would help her esophagus. The churches sent prayer clothes and we placed them on her during the night, trusting God would protect her while we could not be with her.

A standing ovation was next for Jodi. Jodi continued to improve and by the time they awakened her, I had found another retired surgeon in Wichita who also knew about the technology. The products are tested to be nutraceutical food (meaning every container contained exactly what the label stated), so they could be administered in her feeding tube. The surgeon knew Jodi's surgeon and right after Jodi was awakened, they inserted a feeding tube into her stomach and Dennis called to have Ambrotose and

Osolean brought to the hospital. Osolean is a body building product and at first surprised me, but then I thought, yes people who lie in a comma for weeks would have a hard time with muscle movements. I took new unopened containers and by the next day, I asked Dennis about the Ambrotose being empty and the Osolean half gone. Dennis agreed that they must have given her an extremely large dose over the twelve hours and with wide eyes, we wondered what was going to happen next, as we knew the technology behind stabilized aloe.

The ICU staff told us they would be working with Jodi to bring her down off the drugs because in order to keep her in the coma, they had given her large amounts of morphine, oxycontin and even dilaudid for weeks. I told Dennis if they had really put Ambrotose and Osolean in her feeding tube in twelve hours, they were going to be very shocked by what I felt was going to happen. When I had started the products myself, I had to call Dr. Goen to tell him I didn't think I could keep taking the products because they made my eyes itch horribly. Dr. Goen asked me if I had gone to an ear-, nose- and throat-

doctor in the early 70's and after saying yes, he said the medication the doctor put on the stick up my nose to open my sinuses was cocaine. He said it was detoxing out my eyes and that it should be better within three days. He was right and the itching not only stopped but I noticed later I could go by a field of cut grass or alfalfa and not have the allergic reaction anymore that I had had for many years. There were many other detox stories from friends, so you might understand why Dennis and I wondered what might happen because of an entire container in such a short time. I was right, Jodi did not shake and have withdrawals like others and on the third day, they stood her up and she walked around a large nurse's station while the staff were giving her a standing ovation. The staff said she was one of only three patients who had ever recovered so quickly.

"Don't you want her to live?" Before being moved upstairs, a nurse who the family had not seen before kept coming in, asking Jodi about setting up cancer treatment. I was there during one of her visits and told her that Jodi in no way was going to have

chemo or radiation. The nurse looked at me and said, “your daughter has laid in ICU for weeks with cancer, don’t you want her to live?” I said, “Absolutely, and she will live, but did you know the odds for recovery from chemo or radiation for esophageal cancer is 5 percent with standard treatment?” I told her we would be looking for treatments with better odds. And really the number one reason was I believed God. I already knew from Dr. Reg McDaniel’s videos that chemo breaks up cancer then spreads it throughout the body and even into the brain. This is one reason why so many people go through the treatments just to see it return elsewhere in many other places within five years.

CHAPTER 3

The Second Nightmare

The second nightmare began when they moved Jodi upstairs to a regular hospital room. Jodi had improved quickly, and they told us Jodi no longer qualified to stay in ICU. Doctors put a trachea plug into her neck then covered it with gauze. The plug allowed people to hear her talk. The problem was that the plug was right where the cancer came out of her throat and Jodi said, "Please ask the doctor to take out the plug because I can't handle the pain". We had the nurses call the ICU doctor to please come up, but when he arrived and we asked him, he refused. Jodi began to cry and grabbed a tissue. She blew her nose so hard the plug popped out into the bed. The doctor and nurse looked at her and the doctor said, "I won't be putting it back".

Upstairs, Jodi was awake and made her own decisions. They changed her food to the hospital food and turned on the machine that puts the food through her feeding tube. It made Jodi so sick that she started throwing up nonstop for hours. They brought in medication that was supposed to stop her from throwing up, but it didn't work. As it happened, the bile would blow out the hole in her throat onto her chest leaving burns. They couldn't get it cleaned up fast enough. Jodi had already lost 85 pounds while in ICU and they were concerned about her losing more. Finally, a nurse came in and said she had had enough and brought in a machine that helped to pull the bile off her stomach. They tried to start the hospital food again, but with each try came the same horrific results. Jodi finally reached up and pushed the button to stop the food bag, then pulled it out of the feeding tube. She asked her dad to bring her food from home instead. The nutritional company mentioned earlier had a meal replacement drink we mixed. At first it was too much. We instead gave her the digestive enzymes and probiotics crushed with some stabilized aloe

in her tube and for another day, every four hours we would put that into her feeding tube mixed with bottled water. Different nurses every few hours would try to give Jodi a drug called Ativan, which Jodi said was to knock her out to start the hospital food again into feeding tube. Jodi refused the drug and their food and after reading the ingredients, we realized it was mainly sugar, which again feeds cancer.

Jodi said she was afraid at night when everyone went home because the nurses would come in every few hours to see if they could give her the shot while she slept. I brought in raw milk to mix with a meal replacement drink because we knew she needed as many calories as possible. Also, I had read years earlier that doctors used raw milk to help bring people out of cancer. The Weston Price Foundation website is the best source of this information. The feeding tube clogged one time but because Jodi had taken nursing courses, she showed the family how to put a small amount of coke through the feeding tube to clear it. Other than

that Jodi continued to improve for the remaining two weeks she was upstairs.

At one point, a particular nurse came in to tell me about Dr. Burzynski who had to move to Mexico because FDA would not allow natural cancer treatment in the USA. His documentary talked about peptides he discovered that people without cancer had, but those with cancer did not. Since that time, and after what the Lord showed me about mushrooms, (which I'll talk about in a future chapter) the research showed certain mushrooms contain peptides that are now showing to help rid the body of cancer.

Open heart surgery – are you kidding? A heart doctor kept coming in to say Jodi seriously needed open heart surgery because of the fluid around her heart. I do not doubt their tests, but Jodi was still extremely sick. Jodi continued to tell the doctor she would wait a while before deciding on another surgery.

Jodi's first doctor finally came in and told Jodi that since she would not take their food nor medication, he was going to send her home. Dennis had helped Jodi put Mannatech supplements down her tube. The nurses had taken her off the bile machine by then and she was able to get up out of bed and go to the restroom with her oxygen tank. Jodi had been on a ventilator for many weeks in ICU and still needed oxygen while walking. She was checked out at 11:30 pm.

Home health care then came once a week to take Jodi's vitals and her heart rate would go up to 135 when she first started walking at home. Little by little, however, she weaned off the oxygen and finally even went back to work half-days, which was a month after coming home.

Dr. Fast, Jodi's doctor from home, was again the doctor and home health called to ask for tests and give reports. In further tests, there was no fluid around her heart and although she had only been swallowing soft drinks, she was especially excited

to know she could now safely swallow food instead of all the supplements going through the feeding tube. It was proof her esophagus had grown back.

At Jodi's next appointment with Dr. Fast he said he could still see the cancer when he opened the gauze the surgeons had left on her neck. He called it a fistula. By this time, I had learned about Vitamin D levels and whereas Jodi's level had started at 18 when she first went into ICU, it was now close to 50.

I also knew cancer could have something to do with teeth problems, so I set up an appointment with a local dentist and he sent her to a surgeon in Tulsa who removed the infected teeth on September 29,

2011. After her mouth healed, it was not long before the cancer disappeared.

Since that time, Dr. Jerry Tennant, another research doctor, has shown that teeth play a major role in many cancers and why. Also, Dr. Mercola's interview with cardiologist Dr. Thomas Levy on YouTube also showed where heart doctors sent in 5000

samples of different tumors and all 100 percent had the infection from the gums. Dr. Levy said all root canals and metal fillings should be removed. Also, anyone with cancer should have a 3D Xray taken of their mouth because this type of Xray shows abscesses in teeth where the person feels no pain. A standard Xray reveals only 30-40 percent. Ironically, scientists at the time were publishing papers about a fungus called *Fusobacterium Nucleatum* found in decayed teeth and other areas of the body which showed it to cause metastasis.

If you have read research on viruses, the vaccines that use aborted baby tissue like MMR and animal tissue transfer viruses into unsuspecting adults and children with each shot. Dr Judy Mikovits, who was hired to isolate viruses right under Dr. Fauci, wrote a book titled *Plague of Corruption* stating how not just vaccines but also flu shots and even our blood supply is tainted. She goes on to show the connection between cancer and fungus.

With the pandemic, more than 2000 front line doctors prescribed hydroxy chloroquine or ivermectin,

which both are anti fungal, and sulfur based and are showing to help some cancer patients.

One other product the Lord showed me was water from a spring in Gueda Springs, a town in south central Kansas, that has healing qualities. Ozella Vince, one of the intercessors at church, had shared how people used to come from miles around to bathe in the water. There are reports that people would recover from tuberculosis and other diseases. However, after an earthquake in the early 1900's the spring bathe houses shut down. Ozella went with me, and it wasn't easy to get there, especially sliding down a 6' embankment and going through trees with major thorns.

When I got there and was collecting the water, I heard these words in my heart: "Liquid Gold". I sent the water off for testing and it contained many minerals but was too high in salt, so I used 1/8 part to a gallon of water for drinking.

On July 23, 2011, Jodi went to a church dinner. The photo taken by Michele Ferguson shows Jodi with

her oxygen tank holding her throat closed, so that she could speak louder.



After Jodi's oral surgery but before the cancer disappeared, I told Jodi that I had read that turmeric and manuka honey can explode cancer tumors. I already knew that cancer takes in sugar, so I mixed the products and gave them to her to swallow.

One day, Jodi had gone to visit friends in Tulsa and called to say, "Mom something has just exploded in my throat and what appeared to be small round balls came out from under the gauze at my throat." I asked her if she was hurting or if she felt she might have problems drinking. Once she said she was ok, I

told her I did not think she should worry as it might be the turmeric and honey working. Sure enough, it was just a short time staying on the nutrients and stabilized aloe before the cancer disappeared and the hole at her throat closed.

While in the hospital, Jodi had refused to have doctors burn out the remaining thyroid even though a nurse had come to say that was standard practice. Jodi, just like when the doctors had wanted to do open heart surgery, said no. I took Jodi to see Dr. Ruth Miller from Tulsa, Oklahoma, who specialized in thyroid problems. She ordered tests to find out what Jodi might need. The problem, however, was that her reports came back showing her thyroid was working, and she asked Jodi if she was sure they had removed her thyroid. We are sure they did but wonder, since Jodi did not have her thyroid burned out if it too might have grown back. Jodi was also taking a product called “Plus” made from wild yam, which is supposed to be a natural hormone.

“I’ll be damned”, was the response given by the first surgeon at St. Joseph Harry Street, Wichita, Kansas

on Oct 3, 2011. Even though Jodi went back to work three weeks after coming home from the hospital, she still had to recover from oral surgery, tests on her heart, tests on her thyroid and continued visits with Dr. Fast while the cancer was in the process of disappearing. Jodi stopped using her feeding tube in September, however the surgeon insisted that she have another swallow test before he would remove the feeding tube. After the test, she went to his office where the doctor removed the feeding tube and his only response was, "I'll be damned".

Jodi had lost her parathyroid glands during the cancer surgery, and we had been told that these glands control the calcium in the body. Dr. Fast prescribed and recommended items to help over the counter, but Jodi ended up in hospital two more times to have calcium added. The last time was very scary. She was going over office paperwork at work when suddenly she stopped because her entire body started rolling in a circle and she fell, hitting her head on a wall. She was found lying on the floor, unable to talk or move. An ambulance was called and when she reached the hospital,

they immediately gave her calcium intravenously. When that happened, God sent a discovery that finally resolved Jodi's calcium problems, but it goes together with the next journey, which my husband experienced. It is called fulvic acid and shows to push minerals into the cells.

Also, after Jodi's ordeal with surgeons prescribing nutrients in the ICU, the laws in the USA changed, giving only dietitians permission to prescribe food to hospital patients.



Dennis in Oklahoma
City Heart Hospital

This really starts the next chapter, and I am not sure how to move.

My husband Dennis' story started four years later in 2014 when I had to call an ambulance to take him to the hospital because he was unable to walk and very sick. I followed the ambulance

to Ponca City, OK, from our home and a nurse came to take my son Darren and me into a tiny room. We had phoned my daughter Jodi but not reached her yet, so it was just Darren and me. The nurses came in twice to tell us that they didn't have any good news for us, and when she left, Darren said, "Mom, do you not realize that Dad is really bad?" I knew he was trying in his sweet way to prepare me for the worst, but I was waiting on my friend Betty to find out about God's decision. When trauma hits, sometimes it's so hard to hear God clearly and what He is saying. I knew Betty, my close friend, would know. Before Betty arrived, the nurse came and led me back to Dennis' bed. There were at least eight people around his bed and the doctor's head picked up from the group and said, "I need permission to give Dennis this drug that will either keep him alive or kill him". Dennis immediately raised up from the bed and said, "Not on your life", then fell back on his bed. I nodded yes to the doctor and was taken back to sit with Darren. Betty and Jodi had made it to the hospital and after asking Betty if she thought it was Dennis' time to go home, she said "No, I don't believe so". She later saw a host of angels around

the helicopter taking Dennis to Oklahoma Heart Hospital, which gave me another confirmation.

CHAPTER 4

He Will Live Whether I Sign It or Not

There was this paper saying “Do Not Resuscitate” which the nurses pushed across the counter after I had heard “code blue room 218” from the speaker system for what seemed like the hundredth time. Dennis had had nine code blues in less than eight hours. I ran to his room each time just to hear the nurses say Dennis had died and was being revived. The last time was after my friend Betty, and I had gone down to have a bite of supper in the hospital cafeteria. I am not sure why I reacted the way I did but when I heard “code blue room 218”, I started screaming “No!” and ran upstairs to the nurse’s station where the nurse handed me the paper that said “Do Not Resuscitate” to sign. When the nurse pushed the paper across for me to sign, I said: “I’ll

sign your paper, but he will live whether I sign it or not”.

I understood why they were doing this because Dennis had died nine times total in less than eight hours. They had had to break ribs and even his sternum was fractured.

Nevertheless, I told the nurses and doctors that Dennis would live and recover. Everything that came out of their mouths seemed so negative. I do understand why, but at the time I refused to hear it. The Bible says that the power of life and death is in the tongue (see Proverbs 18:21), and I knew the importance of my words. Also, I had heard from the Lord through Betty that it was not his time to go. We are all appointed a time to live and to die. A psychiatrist was sent up to take me into a room to visit. He was very sweet. We sat down and he explained everything the hospital would do to help my husband recover. I agreed with him and told him that yes, Dennis would be fine. But when he gave me the diagnosis and told me about the doctors giving him four blood pressure medications just to

keep him alive, and then told me about his lungs and all the other deadly things, I looked him in the eyes and told him Dennis would regenerate and that I had been in this type of setting before with my daughter. He said yes, but that Dennis was much older. Still, I insisted and said it would work for him like it did for her. In the end, we both got up and I thanked him for our visit, and I didn't see him again.

Oh, how I wished I had stopped them!

After Dennis first came out of the Cat lab where they had put in a stent, his whole body seemed to be doing much better at first. Jodi had gone home to pick up some clothes and I called to tell her to bring some of the same nutritional products she had taken while she was recovering. Dennis' nurse said we could bring in shakes to give him and I knew shakes would not be good, but I mixed meal replacement drinks with whole milk for him to drink. All the vitals on the machines started to look better and within a couple of hours, the nurses came in to have Dennis get up and walk. However, they insisted I stop doing things for him. I knew deep

down it was a mistake and felt Dennis needed more time to recover. It was right after this that his heart repeatedly stopped.



Dennis “Big Freeze” after dying for the 9th time.

After Dennis died for the ninth time and was revived, the doctors said his heart had stopped for so long that they were putting him in what they called a frozen state. They

explained that they were reducing the temperature of his body and would bring it back up over a few days to protect his brain. I was so glad when he finally opened his eyes but was shocked to see that he did not recognize me. Later, we found out that his left side appeared to have had a stroke. His foot would not work when they tested him, and it took time for him to come around.

When he was finally well enough to talk, Dennis shared how he had met the Lord. I asked him what

the Lord had said, and he answered, “Cinda, he did not say a word. He was all love that went from Him into me”. To this day, Dennis cannot talk about it without feeling these emotions but not only that, he has had a continued close relationship with the Lord ever since.

Dennis was in horrible health. I must inject that the doctors at Ponca City, OK Hospital and Oklahoma City Heart Hospital did save Dennis’ life and I will be forever thankful. No books had been written or research published on this new technology, so expecting them to understand was pointless. After Jodi’s body parts had grown back in Wichita hospital, the rules changed, and doctors could not prescribe food anymore. Only dietitians now can. Dennis, after retiring from Conoco Oil Company no longer got the exercise he needed. He did not get out in the sun, and he did not take any nutritional supplements either. In addition to that, against my suggestion, he allowed a doctor to prescribe statin drugs, which block the liver from processing cholesterol, which is now shown not to be the cause of heart disease after all but is needed for

good health.

Within a few days, I talked the dietitians into giving Dennis the same nutrients we had given to Jodi, however they prescribed him a much lower dose, so family added daily.

Next, the heart doctor came in and said Dennis was anemic and they were going to give him blood transfusions and start tests. I showed the doctor a report about a drug they were giving Dennis that was called Plavix and how the pharma company was being sued in a class action lawsuit for just what was happening to Dennis. The doctor went ahead and ran a barium enema, and they went up into his stomach to make sure he wasn't bleeding internally.

Without going into all that happened during this ordeal, they did not find a reason for the bleeding. Because of all the mishaps, like water running over in his sink all night, Dennis accidentally pulling out his feeding tube and the nurses accidentally putting the tube into his lungs instead of his stomach, the doctor agreed to put a nurse into Dennis' room

while I was gone to the motel after hours. A day after all the tests showed Dennis was not bleeding internally, instead of taking him off the Plavix, they sent the hospital coordinator in to tell Dennis they were moving him to a rehab. That Plavix prescription followed Dennis to every hospital in our journey.

From remembering Jodi's ordeal in changing doctors and knowing this would be the case if moved, we refused and hoped it would give Dennis extra time in the hospital for his body to heal. When the coordinator came in to say it was not up to us, we told her we would try to find a place closer to home. We almost convinced a facility within twelve miles of home to take him on as a patient and it looked like everything was going to be well until they found out about the size of Dennis' bed sore. A couple of days passed and when the coordinator came in this time, we told her we had decided to take Dennis home and use home health for his treatment. What she did not know was that I had received a call from an intercessor telling me to take over Dennis' care.

Oh, my goodness, you would have thought I had kicked someone in the teeth. The doctor was next

to come in saying I was a detriment very loud in my face. He walked over to Dennis' bed and said, "Your wife is a detriment". Dennis thanked the doctor for saving his life but assured him we were set on going home. Both Dennis and I felt that with God's help we would be able to do this.

CHAPTER 5

Did You Know How Bad Your Husband Was?



JoAnn Summerall and her
husband Jim Summerall

After realizing Dennis would be coming home, I called to have a hospital bed delivered and home health to meet us at the house. I spent most of the day texting friends to see if anyone knew someone who could come help care for Dennis in between

home health weekly visits. You see I could not take blood pressure and other than helping with Jodi did not have any training on rehab care. I didn't receive a response from anyone I knew well but later that evening, I received a text from JoAnn Summerall, a lady I had met three times during a construction job. She said she had had a dream where she packed her bag and came to take care of Mr. Dennis. I asked her if she could take blood pressure and she said she had 20 years of home health experience before going out with her husband on construction jobs. I told her "Pack your bag".

The first thing JoAnn asked me when she arrived was "Did you know how bad Dennis was?" Dennis could not sit up and he cried out in pain when moved because of broken ribs and cracked sternum. He was on the highest level of oxygen and a feeding tube every four hours. Also, he was taking lung treatments daily because he stopped breathing after falling into deep sleep, and he had a bed sore the size of a saucer. In addition to that his blood count was very low when we left the hospital. JoAnn was a miracle gift from God! She knew how to bathe

Dennis and showed me how to lift him and help him walk when he began to improve. I do not think JoAnn will ever know how much she meant to me during this time, but I do remember to thank God for her as she comes to heart. The picture shows JoAnn and her precious husband Jim, who too encouraged Dennis when he came to visit between jobs.

The first thing I knew to do when Dennis returned home was to take him off Plavix, a statin drug and instead of hospital food, I switched to a plant-based meal replacement drink with raw milk. All went well through the feeding tube, and I added his other crushed vitamins, vitamin D etc., just like I had done for Jodi. The home health nurse thought it would not be enough calories, but it added up to 1125 daily and he did improve. The doctor from the heart hospital would not prescribe the lung treatment med but the home health nurse was able to provide another doctor's prescription, giving Dennis a miracle from the first night. Betty from the first day told me that God said it would be a journey and now as I look back, the journey of Him directing me on

every turn is a miracle. When Betty couldn't come to stay with me, Jodi would come and many times it was just me. I was right about the Plavix as three weeks after Dennis was home, the home health nurse was able to get one blood test ordered and it showed 14, which is normal. I also asked them to test his vitamin D level. While in hospital it had been 14, but the new test now showed 50. According to Dr Mercola and many other research papers, the higher the vitamin D level, the faster the body can heal and the easier it is for the body to absorb nutrients. His potassium level was low however, and it was ordered. My Pastor Sandy Newman later called and told me about Just Black Cherry, which is very high in potassium. After Dennis started taking it daily and we later also added mushrooms, his levels were back to perfect.

Portal to heaven in the garage. There were many times during Dennis' recovery that I had to hear from the Lord, and I would go to the garage and sit to ask the Lord my questions since the weather was still cold outside. One of the first questions was about medications. I already knew to get him

off Plavix and the statin drug, but they had said to keep him on baby aspirin and a half of a pill of blood pressure med. The Lord would speak to me many times in dreams over the years and that night I had a dream about all these people worshiping St. Joseph. When I awoke, I went to the web and sure enough the research showed that it causes heart problems. Dennis and I agreed to take him off the aspirin. Aspirin is also known in research to cause stomach problems.

I then started asking God about Dennis' lungs. The hospital in Oklahoma City had accidentally put his feeding tube down into his lungs and they had also put him on a ventilator twice. Both appeared to make his breathing worse when he awoke. They would come in every few hours to give him treatments and when we brought him home, this was the part that didn't improve as quickly.

A friend from Ponca City named Reba awoke one morning feeling that she was supposed to call and tell me about diatoms. After she explained, I told her I had been asking the Lord for help with his

lungs. The next Sunday, Ozella Vince, another prayer warrior friend of mine, handed me a piece of paper at church with the words “wonder dust” written on them. After researching it, I found out that “wonder dust” was the name of a product called diatomaceous earth, or “diatoms”, as Reba had said. People boasted of lower cholesterol and lower blood pressure, but it also addressed parasites in people who were very sick. After a few days, Dennis and I noticed he needed to lower his oxygen number on the machine. We also added a Tsp of coconut oil to his daily mix and again his oxygen level improved. I’ll add here that coconut oil is now known to contain a substance that addresses the bacteria in the gums that now shows to cause heart disease.

Next, there was panic over Dennis’ airway shutting off. Dennis had slept in a hospital bed at a raised angle but finally thought he could try sleeping in our bed. We didn’t prop the pillows up as high and as he laid flat that afternoon, suddenly, I heard a loud pounding coming from our bedroom wall. JoAnn and I jumped and ran into the room to find Dennis

pointing at his throat, mouthing that when he laid back in the bed, his airway totally shut off. He could only get air if he sat up or stood. Dennis did not want to go back to Ponca City Hospital and since he was able to walk, we drove him to Arkansas City, KS hospital, where he walked in to be tested. They ran tests and determined he was very low of potassium which they gave to him intravenously (I had not yet heard from Sandy about the Just Black Cherry juice at the time). Home health nurses said Dennis' previous hospital doctors were not answering their calls and without blood work orders it was impossible to know what Dennis was missing.



Dennis again ventilated at
Galichia Heart Hospital

Now since Dennis' recovery, the Lord has given me a dream about mushrooms answering most diseases and sure enough, the ones which I researched proved to be high in potassium among other important items. We now add those to the juice daily. I also checked all his nutrients from home and sure enough there was no potassium in any of them. There was uncertainty about what the obstruction in his trachea was, which is why he was sent on to Wichita, KS to have further tests done.

We started at Galichia Heart Hospital, but even though he walked into the hospital himself, they looked at his records and sent him to the CAT-lab instead of testing for damage to his throat. However, they couldn't do anything in the CAT-lab in the way of heart exam because his air shut off again, so they quickly put him on a ventilator again and sent him back to the room. They wanted to decide again for a Cat-lab test, but I insisted Dennis be moved to Wesley Hospital because Galichia did not have an ear, nose and throat practicing surgeon and I knew it had to do with his throat.

You might remember in a previous chapter that after I brought Dennis home from Oklahoma Heart Hospital, I knew the Lord was showing me to take Dennis off Plavix, a heart drug they had prescribed. Sure enough, during the 7 days Dennis was at Galichia, we confirmed that it was this drug Plavix that was causing Dennis' blood count to drop requiring blood transfusions previously. In just 7 days at Galichia, Dennis' blood count dropped 3 points. I felt peace even though the hospital requires Plavix knowing, we would only be in a hospital setting long enough to find the damage to his trachea. Galichia finally agreed to send him to Wesley and after the ear, nose, and throat doctor had done some more tests, they put in a trach and removed the ventilator. While at Westley, I asked the nurses to give me the name of who they felt was the best heart doctor in Wichita. After he read Dennis' chart this doctor said, "If Dennis was my dad, I would not take him to the CAT-lab". Instead, he wanted us to go to the rehab to train me on how to take care of his trach at home. This doctor also gave orders that I would bring in all his nutrients and food while there. He commented that he wasn't

sure what Dennis was taking in the way of nutrients but didn't want us to stop.

The rehab was at St. Francis Hospital in Wichita and after getting settled, I looked out the door to see what seemed like our entire church leadership. I asked, "What are you doing here?" and they said Jay Swallow was in the room directly across the hall. Jay was an apostle to 52 American Native nations and a great man of God. One by one the church then came in to pray with Dennis. Another appointed time for Dennis and me on this journey.

The nurses said they had never had a doctor allow the family to bring in all the food and nutrients and really did not have the staff to instruct us on training on his trach. Dennis wasn't there long, and I checked every drug he was prescribed daily, always refusing the Plavix.

Dennis' brother Don was a life saver to me, coming to stay with Dennis during the night and on one weekend. After returning, one weekend, I was shocked to find Dennis was sick and unable to

digest food. The bathroom bouts happened every few hours with him losing weight fast. When I asked what they had prescribed, the nurses said a series of antibiotics because people were dying of MRSA and five had died the night before in rooms down our hall. All I knew to do was cry out to God for help. I'll stop here to say that God can give people the ability to find answers on the internet, but you must know the words to put into the search engines and which search engines to use. Google is owned by pharma, and I haven't found many answers there. This time I found the information I was looking for within a day and showed the nurses an article where a Cork University study proved that an herb called elecampane was shown to kill MRSA 100 percent. I found the product at a local health food store by a company called Herb Pharma and gave it to Dennis. Elecampane also helps to break down lung mucus, which Dennis also needed. For the lung mucus we also used a product called Mullin Leaf, which we daily mixed in an 8 oz glass of water.

Another mishap was the nurses coming in to reduce the size of the trach. No one had told the rehab that

the reason for the trach was obstruction, and they thought their job was to reduce so the trach could be taken out before he went home. Not only were the horrible bouts of diarrhea a problem, but now he could not seem to get enough air.

I didn't wait until we got home to call the doctor about the size of trach. I went to the car in the parking lot and called the ear, nose, and throat doctor and after Dennis was released, we drove to his office, and he put back the original size. Dennis instantly felt better, and we began to look for a doctor who could find the problem in his throat and cure it.

By this time, and after five different hospitals, my motel, and hospital waiting room stays totaled two months. We only had three weeks at home giving Dennis nutrients before finding out about the damage in his throat.

The part that brought me joy was meeting other patient family members and sharing what the Lord had shown to me. I could write another book recounting all their stories, but one really stood out

when a lady got on the elevator crying about her son in ICU with MS. I quickly showed her the research about the missing cell surface sugar, which is in the Ambrotose, and told her about the owner of a pharmacy named O'Connor drug in Ponca City, OK and how she stepped out from behind her counter to tell me about no longer needing a wheelchair because she came out of MS using the product. I had been in her pharmacy to pick up some aspirin for my dad and had seen the Mannatech sign on her door that made me ask.

I was finally home again and started to ask God about all the other things that come with wearing a trach. Dennis had required a machine that helped bring up mucus in the lungs and I had heard the instructor say to use spring water, but the owner of the rental company said, "Oh no, you must always use distilled water". You might think that this is no big deal, but Dennis developed a green-colored infection around the trach at his neck. Home health said Dennis must have an antibiotic, but even with all the doctors and surgeries, we still did not have a doctor who would prescribe things to use at home.

Again, I went to the garage to talk to the Lord and that night I had a most interesting dream with Dennis' nutritional products sitting on a bed of silver glitter. I knew to go to the web and type in "silver", then space "antibiotic", and sure enough the research was there. The product listed was Solvern Silver, which is a natural antibiotic. The good thing is it doesn't grow fungus like all the other antibiotics. Most known fungus is connected to many diseases, including cancer. It took a few days spraying on the infection and giving Dennis teaspoons in the morning and at night, then the green infection disappeared. JoAnn told me she knew that nurses used silver in gauze to heal wounds but hadn't known about the liquid to take internally. She said hospitals and home health had stopped using it because it has become too expensive. I suddenly remembered the old saying "she was born with a silver spoon in her mouth", which I had heard but never understood. It seems that during the Spanish Flu plague many years ago, wealthy people would put silver spoons in the mouths of their children and their children did not get the plague. Other research shows silver kills the meningitis virus, the virus of the Spanish flu.

Without going into the next eleven surgeries, I will start by telling you about a doctor in Topeka, Kansas who did two more surgeries. He said he was going to stretch open his throat or balloon open and see if it would stay. It did not. Next, we went to Oklahoma City and the second surgeon operated five times within only a few months. The third surgeon was Dr. San Clement and both Dennis and I believe he was the most knowledgeable and best we had dealt with from the beginning. In fact, he found the scar tissue on the shelf above his esophagus. When I found out about the scar tissue, I immediately went to the Lord asking for help. I studied many products and tried them, like manuka honey and serrapeptase, but nothing was working to break down the internal scar tissue.

Then my pastor called and said, “God gave this guy a discovery. Would you test it on your pasture grass?” Yes, that is right, pasture grass. My pastor knows me and knows I do not do anything without research. After hours of reading and searching, I called her back and said “Sandy, this is not for pasture grass. It is for health”. She quickly said

she didn't know anything about that, but that she was just hoping I would test it on the pasture grass. It is called fulvic acid and some of the research I had found had to do with children coming out of autism. I knew autism was being connected with a combination of things, one being vaccines and scar tissue forming in the brain from inflammation.

Children were coming out with fulvic acid, stabilized aloe (regenerates) and reishi mushrooms(break down toxins). Yes, this works, and I was able to help a family member who then jumped two grade levels in four months. The point of my mentioning this was the fulvic being used to breakdown scar tissue in the brain.

Next, I sent the pastor's fulvic to OSU labs and then to Georgia University (they test for glycans, which are used to grow body parts as mentioned in my previous chapter). Once I felt everything was safe, I asked Dennis if I could add drops daily to his morning smoothies and he agreed. It was another four months before his next surgery and after that surgery, the doctor came out to ask me

what I was doing differently. I knew doctors cannot prescribe anything but approved medications and only thought to say, "It has to do with pastor grass". He smiled and went back to the surgery room. After another few months, the doctor operated again, and this time brought out a large picture showing me the scar tissue in his throat was gone. I asked why they did not take out the trach and was told they were going to wait, but if it did not reform, they would take it out. Another few months passed, and they did take out the trach.

Once the trach tube came out, Dennis still had times where he needed treatments and sometimes oxygen.

CHAPTER 6

Then the pandemic hit.

The Bible is clear that the life is in the blood. Leviticus 17:11. This chapter gives many reasons to always ask God about any substance anyone would ask you to put into your blood stream. Yes, there are times people need blood from others to live and certainly asking God to cover the blood added with the covering of the Blood of Jesus should be done.

When the pandemic came, the mayor in our town of Newkirk was the only one in Oklahoma who did not require masks, nor did he require so-called vaccines. He was a veteran and knew enough about the constitution to know it was against our rights to enforce those. In other words, everyone was to make their own choice. Dennis and I also felt we knew enough about shots to refuse them

and tried desperately to talk family and friends out of having them too. I did feel sick for a few hours one night but upped my nutrients and the symptoms were gone by morning.

We had stopped watching mainstream media years earlier because we knew they were controlled by the pharma industry. By this time, we had been in seven hospitals and many doctors' appointments where they always asked, "Have you had your flu or pneumonia shots?" and our answer was always no. I could go into much detail about the truth about the shots that is even now coming out, but instead I want to give hope that God is greater than any bio-weapon evil men may create. As I type this, I am reminded of the declarations of many prophets who have said "All who repent and cry out to Him, will be healed".

The last few years have been another eye-opening journey of finding doctors who examined the patents and vials of the Mrna shots that had been given. According to Karen Kingston, a whistle blower from Pfizer said the shots were to change the DNA to

Luciferase. You will see her and many doctors on Rumble and even Twitter revealing details of their evil plan.

Right before the pandemic started, a pastor's wife named Wanda Alger who I watch on Elijah List had a Word from the Lord saying, "even the media would swallow their own venom". I had no doubt there were many lies being told and especially about Donald Trump who God called a Cyrus who would bring America out of debt. But I didn't know why the Lord would say "venom" until reports started coming out of other countries that the coronavirus and vaccines were showing to contain snake venom. It's too detailed to include but a great video to watch is "Watch the Water 2 – Covid 19" on Rumble with Dr. Bryan Argus. Dr Argus goes into detail of the research papers showing how this bio weapon was created.

Then, in April 2023, Dr. Mercola published a paper showing doctors being paid to fully vaccinate patients, especially children and the financial incentives they were offered. The report revealed

that if at least 63% of patients of an average pediatrician were fully vaccinated, their year-end bonus would be \$105,600, but if that number dropped below 63%, they would lose the entire bonus. Dr. Mercola went on to say that “rather than recognize the validity of parents’ safety concerns, many pediatricians, nearly 2 in 5, chose to boot uncooperative families out of their practices...” This article included a list of other groups paid by pharma to push vaccines and even showed the US Government paid news media \$1 billion to promote and build public confidence in the covid jab.

The article goes on to talk about a sort of “soft mafia” kind of operation, where the threats and promises all revolved around money and public shaming. This article is found at <https://takecontrol.substack.com/p/why-pediatricians-push-vaccines>.

Kim Clement, one of my favorite prophets, once said in a Word from the Lord, “Cancer, Alzheimer’s and Autism will be things of the past”. This word encouraged me to keep looking for answers. Dr Judy Mikovits wrote a book titled Plague of

Corruption that explains why so many children and adults have developed cancer. She worked directly under Fauci, and her job was to isolate viruses, but she has worked in the cancer division of NIH too. Her discovery was that viruses in animals (calves, dogs, mice, etc.) and aborted baby tissue used in vaccines and other shots was bringing viruses into human blood. She also knew that all blood collected for transfusions was tainted. When she and her colleagues wrote and published their paper with documentation, Fauci and Obama had her arrested. The rest of her story is told in her book. It explains how cancer is connected to parasites and fungus. Ivermectin, which is used on cattle, is said to kill internal parasites and fungus. Dr. Mikovits, when explaining calf tissue used in vaccines, would give reasons why it worked. This is how a dog dewormer fenbendazole kills different types of cancer since dog tissue was used in many vaccine[11] s. There are many testimonies on DuckDuckGo search engine of people sent home to die after chemo was exhausted who took fenbendazole for eight weeks and their cancer disappeared. I already knew that sugar feeds cancer but then started thinking about

what grows fungus in the body since there is a connection. Sugar, but also antibiotics, have been shown to grow fungus.

I was thankful the Lord showed me to use Solvern Silver as a natural antibiotic because it does not grow fungus like pharmaceuticals do. From my study in agriculture, it was discovered that GMO foods(genetically modified to grow after being sprayed with Roundup or glyphosate) are registered potent antibiotics. This fact has been very hidden. After wheat farmers started drenching wheat, oats, and barley fields with Roundup several days before harvest to allow for earlier, easier, and bigger yields, these foods, unless organically grown, have become toxic. It is interesting to note that 95 percent of the items in health food stores are anti fungal.

Before finishing the book, I felt the need to add a few other hidden answers to health, one being about Smallpox and items to cure it. Dr. Vladimir Zelenko, who was the first to recommend ivermectin for the Covid virus, also shares information about smallpox since several evil men involved in the pandemic had

been talking about a next pandemic and mentioned smallpox. Dr. Vladimir shows that the pitcher plant was discovered by Native Americans and provides a very effective cure. You can find his product website here: <https://deeprootsathome.com>. While many of his informational videos have been censored and taken down, the following video has remained: <https://sgtreport.com/?s=dr+zelenko+smallpox>.

Another hidden answer that will help you cure polio consists in taking high levels of vitamin C. Many children who were administered the vitamin C protocol saw the symptoms of the virus reverse. You can still find one of a few papers on this here: <http://orthomolecular.org/library/jom/1991/pdf/1991-v06n02-p099.pdf>

Amanda Grace, a prophetess from New York who has spoken at many of Clay Clarks' Freedom Tours, gave a Word from the Lord about baby formula on June 8, 2023. She said, "There is an ingredient in common formula that switches on at the cellular level and opens the door that cancer needs to grow. This shall be found out says the

Lord. One of the largest booms to hit that industry is about to hit”.

Mom’s Across America too have been testing school lunch items because so many children are sick and large numbers are still developing learning disabilities and worse. Sure enough, school lunches showed many times worse than any junk food tested. Some of the doctors who have researched for years are Dr. Stephanie Seneff, Dr. Michelle Perro and ladies like Zen Honeycutt and Alexis Baden-Mayer. While more and more farmers are getting away from Roundup, there are other chemicals that cause just as much damage and leave children with massive heavy metals in their brains. A good online video about this is found at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qD-PwofrhhM> and there are many more. Dr Stephanie Seneff has great YouTube videos too.

A very encouraging Word from the Lord through Hank Kunneman on May 28, 2023 is that there are discoveries of light coming in the medical community that will even cause a clearing of the human body

from plaque. He goes on to say that God will use light to reverse and neutralize the effects of snare and snake bites. (I believe this is speaking of the Covid vaccines). So, let's all be looking and watching as this comes to pass.

CHAPTER 7

Am I Dying?

Dennis was managing well for eight years until after a five- month construction project out of state and our diet being anything but healthy we suddenly found out Dennis had developed gall stones that brought on pain and high fevers. I called my pastor for prayer. Then we met at Dillons to mix a gallon of drinking water with a product used in toothpaste and city water plants to kill bacteria. We mixed in chlorine dioxide and after returning home I gave it to Dennis. His temperature dropped to normal within the hour, and he continued to drink half a cup of the mixture for a few days. The temperature came back a few times over the next year, but each time went back to normal within an hour after drinking the mixture.

I also felt the Lord say “House of Manna” three times, which told me to put Dennis back on some of the products we had used when he was very sick. I gave him digestive enzymes, which helped a lot. I also added milk thistle and dandelion root and his next test showed his liver enzymes reduced, but his doctor said he needed surgery to remove his gallbladder. We knew what was happening in the hospital with covid patients. They were requiring doctors dispense only protocol meds, one being Remdesivir, which were killing patients.

As I am typing this chapter, attorneys such as Tom Renz are suing and if you want future details, go to <https://renz-law.com>. This attorney also gives details about the cattlemen and pork associations also using the Mrna vaccines in cattle and pork, which needs to be stopped.

Thus, Dennis and I decided to refuse surgery as long as possible but as the months passed, Dennis’ fevers started happening more. Instead of every few months, they suddenly happened monthly, then weekly, then every few days. The last two weeks he would become sick each time he ate and when we

finally called to have the surgery, it was discovered that he would again need to have a tube put down his throat, which was a major risk.

My close friend Betty had gone to be with the Lord a few months earlier and it would take another book to explain but I felt I had lost “my two” (as the Bible says, “if two of you agree on earth about anything they ask, it will be done for them by my Father in heaven” Matthew 18:19-20 ESV). I could call Betty and not ever tell her the problem and she would come back with scriptures or Words from the Lord. She would also agree with me on prayer requests, and we saw so many miracles. In the King James version of the Bible, it says in Matthew 18:19
Again, I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.

When I cried out to God about losing my two, I heard Him say, “I’ll be your two”. That was enough for me.

Dennis didn’t improve and finally he looked at me

and said, “Cinda, am I dying?” I didn’t know what to say. I assured him we would find an answer. By then, he could hardly eat.

I knew the Word was the answer. Not just any Word but one that the Lord wanted me to declare. As I was pressing into God to listen one night, I was directed to Psalms 41:1-3. The New King James Version says:

Blessed is he who considers the poor; The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. 2 The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive, and he will be blessed on the earth; You will not deliver him to the will of his enemies. 3 The Lord will strengthen him on his bed of illness; You will sustain him on his sickbed.

I started declaring this passage for Dennis and a day later as I awoke, I heard the name of a woman twice. Let’s call her “Eve”, since this lady requested I not share her real name because she knew I was going to share the product and company which I have already explained to be out of company compliance due to my talking about disease.

I had met Eve a couple of times at gatherings at

church and the last time I had met her she began to tell me about a new nutritional product. I thought at the time that I already had all I needed in Mannatech but oh how wrong I was! You would think as many times as the Lord had brought all kinds of people and circumstances my way just to give me answers, I would have kept her tied to the building until I knew more about what she was trying to tell me about.

Not that day but you can bet that after hearing her name twice I called my pastor to get her number and then called her to ask her what the core product of the company she had mentioned was. She said it was Transfer Factor Plus from a company called 4life. I ordered both overnight. Dennis took it immediately and he felt better by the next day and after seven days, was able to eat without pain or fever.

I was sent a video by a man named Joseph Z who had given a Word from the Lord about the next ten years and one of the things he said was that God was going to reveal hidden cures and that some of those were from animals. I didn't need confirmation,

but that was good to hear as I will explain below.

Thirty days later, I heard about a 4Life meeting a few towns away. I already knew no one could talk about diseases so I visited people before and after the meeting and asked them about which products they took. You cannot imagine my excitement.

As I started researching what may have been some of the reasons we saw such quick results with the Factor Plus, I listened to Dr. Berg and Dr. Mercola on YouTube about colostrum and eggs. Both these doctors eat 4-5 grass fed pasture raised chicken eggs daily and sure enough previous reports saying eggs were unhealthy were wrong. Certainly, open range eggs are required. What I didn't realize is eggs, and egg yolks in particular, help break down fat (most gallstones are caused by undigested fat) and cholesterol is in fact very healthy for digestive, brain and heart health. Athletes consume a lot of them because except for vitamin C they are almost a complete food.

Transfer Factor Plus also contains aloe (vitamin C

and B vitamins), maitake mushrooms (shown to help regulate sugar and research shows help with lung cancer), shiitake mushrooms (only mushroom shown to contain B12), cordyceps mushroom (believed to be the cure for osteoarthritis), olive (research shows antioxidant, anti-inflammatory, antiviral and antimicrobial plus helps to lower blood sugar).

I talked about mushrooms in a previous page and earlier chapter, and to further explain my excitement that these were all added to the contents of their product, I had been praying about a friend with osteoarthritis. In a dream, I was handed a plate of mushrooms from what looked like a woman dressed in priestly clothes. As she handed the plate to me, she said, “answers most diseases”. These are the dreams I shake myself awake from, and then I normally go to the internet to research. Osteoarthritis was first and sure enough the research was there. It showed Cordyceps, and they think that could be the cure. I had already seen the research on Reishi mushrooms and autism but then started putting in other diseases like breast and lung cancer, which

showed Turkey Tail, brain cancer showed Lion's Mane, skin cancer showed Chaga mushrooms (please do not miss that frankincense and hydrogen peroxide on skin also help too), and more.

So, after studying 4Life core Factor Plus ingredients, it would be easy to understand why one product with so many nutrients could work so quickly.

NOTE: 4Life is also network marketing, so please do not try to order under my name, as just as with Mannatech, my ability to order after this book is published will probably be stopped as those companies have been threatened by the FDA with being sued if people who order their products share results. I like network marketing products because in my opinion in most cases they have superior products.

I want to remind everyone who reads this book to always ask God first. Sometimes there may be a misdiagnosis or God may have another plan for your situation. My example of just assuming without asking was when a friend said her husband had

rheumatoid arthritis. I assumed at first that chlorine dioxide may help, but then stopped and said, “Lord is that what will help?”

Then I heard silver. When I went home, I looked for information and found different sites, one being “Does Colloidal Silver Help with Rheumatoid Arthritis?” (December 21, 2020) - The Silver Edge.

CHAPTER 8

A Merry Heart Doeth Good Like A Medicine

“A merry heart doeth good like a medicine, but a broken spirit drieth the bones”, it says in Proverbs 17:22, King James Version of the Bible.

Right before we found out about Jodi’s cancer in 2011, I was attending a prayer night in Webb City, OK and there were five of us in attendance. The pastor’s wife, Donna Richey, had started the prayer and all at once she looked at us and said, “God is going to pour out the spirit of joy”. Well, being raised Southern Baptist, I had no idea what was about to happen, but all at once the other girls and I began to laugh. This wasn’t a little thing. It was a deep side-hurting long laugh and laughs. I finally crawled up in the front pew bent over holding my stomach with

crossed arms. I was so surprised how God could do that without even a spark of silly thoughts. Then this gentle peace also unexplainable fell and all one could do was bask in it. At the time I did not know why God sent this great joy but looking back, only God knew what was right ahead and that I would require the medicine dispensed from heaven that night.

Another time God poured out a merry heart in me was after Jodi and during Dennis' recovering. I told the Lord, "There isn't anything funny anymore Lord." Caregivers sometimes, after standing and fighting off the enemy with what seems like years of trauma, can tend to lose the joy that helps get them through each day.

I was preparing to go to bed and this day was one of those days. As I was walking toward the bedroom to go to bed, a picture came up in my mind of one my first dates with Dennis fifty years earlier. I had asked Dennis if he would like to come for supper and he said "yes". I decided to prepare my favorite meal of Spanish rice. My recipe consisted of Uncle Ben's

instant white rice, a can of Campbell's tomato soup mixed with half a can of water and bright burgundy instant fake hard bacon bits.

When he arrived, I scooped a large spoonful of rice into the middle of his plate and at that time, our plates had rings outside the center where the tomato soup and water could be caught and picked up to pour over again with your spoon. I then poured the tomato soup and water mixture over the middle of his rice and topped it off by shaking on the fake bacon bits. Then I handed him a spoon and he smiled, picked up the spoon and ate. I remember thinking someone liked my cooking, not knowing yet that his whole family could cook like chefs.

I suddenly remembered all of this in a matter of seconds, just long enough for me to crawl into bed. My laugh started with a little chuckle but then it grew to where the bed shook like an ocean wave, and it was a miracle I didn't wake up Dennis, who always goes to bed early. Since God hears our thoughts and knows our needs, I believe He enjoyed showing me some of the things that He thinks are funny and at

the same time brought a precious touch of healing into my body.

As I began to study a merry heart, I found a pastor, John Piper, who quoted a book by C.S. Lewis called *The Weight of Glory*. He talked about how God wired us to be happy. I remembered my mom's family were what I call jolly. We would go to New Mexico to see them every year and I loved how they would get out their Bibles and share what the Lord was saying to them during that year and laugh about things that had happened in their lives.

I talked about my handicapped Aunt Lee in an earlier chapter, and she was the oldest of the six kids. She came to my flower shop every day for years. While it seemed no one else could understand Lee when she talked, I had no problem translating. Her call was to pray for missionaries and other members of the church. She would put their pictures on her wall board to remember to pray for them daily.

Lee also loved making people laugh. On this day, she didn't mean to cause an outrageous laugh, but

a family member came into the shop to ask Lee what she wanted for Christmas. She told them, “I want an ass kick”. Now if you knew Lee, you would know she would never say anything like that ever, but I instantly knew what she was trying to say. She was saying hassock (ottoman), which is what they called them in her growing-up years. The family member had already started a bend-over deep laugh and Lee was tickled she could bring such joy. I told the family member she wanted an ottoman and then she laughed again. After the family member had left, Lee asked why it was so funny and I told her, no one knows what a hassock is today.

This part wasn't a funny matter but goes to show the Glory on my Aunt Lee, when one day she went across the street to the post office. A truck turning the corner didn't see Lee and hit her so hard, she flew and landed on the sidewalk on her back right in front of the post office. Boddy Harris was close to the post office and in charge of the EMT for the city and got there quickly. He looked down at Lee and said, “Lee, how many fingers do you see?” as she looked up. She giggled and said, “Boddy, you know

that it's two". All we could figure when we arrived was that angels had picked her up and placed her softly on the sidewalk. I could write another book about all my experiences with her. Lee has since gone to be with the Lord at age ninety-two. You can probably understand my excitement better when I tell you that Lee, at age seventy-eight could walk better, talk better and even get in and out of the tub without help after taking the nutrients I was having her take.

What I've learned too from listening to teachings by men like John Piper, was that praising or giving high value to God is the completion of joy. God is the way joy can be found. God is most glorified or praised when you are most satisfied in Him. The Bible says in Matthew 15:8-9 This people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth, and honoureth me with their lips; but their heart is far from me. But in vain they do worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men.

When this joy reaches out to touch others, we are giving it back to Him. Years earlier when I was

learning to hear God's voice, I felt the Lord say, "I'm coming to supper". I stopped for a moment and thought, "Goodness, yes, that is you, Lord". I also thought "Oh my, I need to clean house and what am I going to serve?" It didn't take long, and with Dennis at work and the kids with friends, it was a snap. I had almost everything ready and was standing in the kitchen when the doorbell rang. As I ran to the door, I heard in my heart, "When you've done it to the least of them, you've done it unto me".

I opened the door and to my surprise, it was my neighbor's daughter who wasn't handicapped but had a hard time processing normal daily functions at times. I welcomed her in and told her I had cooked a meal she might enjoy and asked if she would like to stay. After our visit, she came over more often just to chat.

You might think this was a good thing for my neighbor's daughter but really it blessed me knowing God wanted to spend time with me through this girl.

As I have been walking out this journey with the Lord

in health, God has directed me to people like Johnny Enlow and his teachings on the seven mountain mandates. One of his first training was about faith, not being logical. There isn't one example in the Bible of any act of faith being logical. Even if I had not found research to share with you, if I knew it was God, that would be enough. I say this but will add an experience with bee and wasp stings. My first was a bee sting and was so bad on my left hand, if I had not taken off my wedding ring, it would have required being cut off because the swelling was so large. The second was a black wasp on my right arm that I allowed to swell for a couple of days before I said, "God, help what do I do?" and all I heard in my heart was castor oil. Then I began to smear it all over the bite and it helped but the itch kept coming back as I had waited days before asking. Now most people would not internally swallow castor oil, but a ½ tsp worked quickly for me and yes tasted horrible. If there ever is a next time, I'll smear on quickly and add a ½ tsp. There are many links to details I found after hearing the word and one is <https://draxe.com/nutrition/castor-oil/>

If you think you must be some sort of perfect Christian to have a close relationship with the Lord or to hear His Voice, you are very wrong. Even when Jesus walked the earth, some of those who didn't walk with him or weren't raised in any biblical training, had more faith than the most well-trained. One such woman said to herself, if she could just touch the hem of Jesus' garment, she would be healed and so it was: After years of sickness, she was instantly healed.

I believe it is important that we surround ourselves with good council as the Bible says to do. My church, Destiny Ministries, Arkansas City, KS is one that teaches faith and hears the voice of God and instructions from Him weekly. I truly do not know how I would have been able to go through those things that have come and those things coming without Sandy Newman and DeeAnn Ward and this ministry's anointing. This book would be volumes if I shared all the prayers, calls of instructions, anointing cloths, and wonderful Words of encouragement I received from them during these last years.

It has now been thirteen years since Jodi's cancer and eight years since Dennis' heart attack, and I am so thankful for God's leading when it comes to His way in health. Hopefully these stories will encourage the readers to stop and pray for help from the Creator of the universe through His Son Jesus Christ and be ready to follow His instructions.