

Overcoming Brain Cancer

It began years ago, as do many things, which show up later in your life. Little do we know the effects bruises have upon the psychic and body until, Wham! You are hit hard and cold unexpectedly. In September 2011, my sister saw that I was near a coma, and could not wait for my scheduled MRI appointment in a few weeks. The CAT scan showed a large mass in the brain. An MRI confirmed a tumor one-fourth the size of the brain pressed into the mid-line, making it difficult to maintain body functions. I was weaving when walking, confused as to the time of night and day, going to places at the wrong time, etc. The biopsy confirmed a large b-cell right frontal brain mass, unoperative. I don't know any cases of brain cancer that are given much hope, and there was only the hope in my heart. Some of my friends and business associates have told me that they did not expect me to live, and people I met today heard that I had died.

I went home until the next appointment with the appointed oncologist, Dr. Nattam. In the morning, I woke myself singing, aloud, the words in the scroll of SepherMaosha/Genesis 1:3: YæHHi-Aúwer—**YæHH is my LIGHT, the same is my LIFE**. I understood that what would be in the days to come would be determined by the LIFE-FORCE within me. Everything would be subject to Y'HH. I was scheduled for 5 rounds of chemo, then later two additional rounds—a total seven gruelling weeks over a period of four months.

My children rallied to my side and carried me to and fro. Their love gave me strength and courage. After I had started chemo, I was home off and on, when a friend who had attended some of my Torah classes heard I was ill and stopped for a visit. Sharon (Shaul-AL) recommended alfa PXP Royale, a purple rice supplement. The colour, purple, the Seventh Ray, was at the beginning of this saga that ultimately led to encounters with the Seven Masters of Light, although I had not considered this association until writing this review. I recall the night before, while in the oncology ward, a purple, radiant glass-like shield appeared over my head where the tumor had presented. Shaul-AL continued to stay in-touch and offered many recommendations she was learning. One of those recommendations was the use of the YoungLiving essential oil of frankincense which is able to penetrate the blood brain barrier. Another friend, Rachænni heard about the use of organic sulphur which I started using twice daily; and many others recommended sodium bicarbonate. Dr. Romero, formerly of Sloan-Kettering, advised to listen to Mozart, which I play nightly while I slept as well as in the day. I read of the work of an Italian oncologist who used sodium bicarbonate IV's as a cure, which I shared with my oncologist, who ordered its use prior to and during chemotherapy infusions. One day, a friend, Shelachti, played her tuning-forks over my head, and I saw the tumor being washed away from the brain as water (Tehillah/Psalm 58:8). There was a desire to get on a trampoline and jump, exercise, so I did. The nurses said they often could not find me in my room, as I was out walking with an IV pole, or when given a break from the lines to shower, I ran the stairs at the hospital.

I later learned that chemo helps destroy cancer cells but also makes cancer cells resistance, causing them to form a barrier to chemo. Moreover, chemo destroys the immune system which is our defense. The molecular structure of chemo is too large to pass through the blood brain barrier, thus it is restricted; whereas, essential oils are able to glide through the barrier without resistance. After chemotherapy, oncologist doctors recommended radiation. After due consideration with my children, I walked away from this option. Even if I agreed to the treatments they did not feel that it would cure the cancer, only prolong my days, and because it was whole brain radiation it would effect my mental capabilities. Thus, I may have been a boat anchor for others. Rather, **the song, Y'HH would be my wings and destiny** of healing the servant mind. As the brain cares for the body, the body members within would rally their strength to heal their leader.

Instead of radiation I researched holistic clinics and decided to go to Germany. I went to Hufeland Klinik in Bad Mergentheim. I planned to undergo hyperthermia there; however, Dr. May did not agree with that procedure as it may cause more edema; hence, he recommended Weihruach/frankincense, colour therapy, ozone-blood IV's, HiTop ultrasound therapy, pascorbin IV's with German products: coenzyme, ubiquinon, and B6 Hevert, with infusions of Mannitol 10%, and 1-2 hours of daily exercise. With a vegan, sugar-free diet, daily in-take of flora, and a list of antioxidants, an agenda of supplements and exercise were employed. Amalgams in the teeth were removed. Follow-up treatments of Mannitol, pascorbin, and mitochondria activations by HiTop are continued at home. A list of supplements is posted on-line from Hufeland. Recommended books by Dr. Bernie Siegel and Dr. Carl Simonton contributed to developing hope and perspectives in dealing with cancers. Deepak Chopra's, "Journey into Healing," book played on my iPod.

During the course of days, the song I heard at the beginning kept playing through me. It was like the song had wings which carried me from day to day, level to level, unto coming to HhaHAR/ 𐤇𐤁𐤁𐤅𐤁𐤁𐤅/The Mountain of Y'HH/ 𐤅𐤁𐤁—a realization of the Words I kept singing. I became cognizant that the Mountain is our origin. At these slopes we fulfill our days in the Light of the Seven Rays of the Masters of Illumination. During the days at the hospital, at the klinik, and at home, the thoughts of **Y'HH as my Life Source** prevailed as I performed the evening and morning oylut/offerings. Making the oylah/ascension of the evenings and mornings arranges and unites your inward parts through which you derive strength to persevere (TeúwratH-haKuáhnim/Lev 1:8-9, 12). The agreement of your parts, as they are paired one to another, enables you to rise above the sentient world (SepherMaoshahBeRashshith/Gen 15:10). Line by line thoughts flowed from my fingers during the ascensions. These lines are for the most part assembled in a document, **YæHH 15 (Yah/Jah), 10.5 Edition, The Fathers of Fire**, posted at bethashem.org, under the clay tablet icon (attached edition includes formularies of Numbers and Names of Yæhh as well as the song). Each line of the document lifted me above the illness I was passing through. Within these pages are diagrams in Paleo Hebrew/English that pertain to our Collective anatomical structure which defines and articulates our inner Life Force. I continue to glean from this information to comprehend how that in the fingers and the toes lies the cause of vitalities/diseases that appear in the body. The sides of the brain are affected by the kingdoms of Oaúwg/Og and Beval/Babel in the left and right big toes respectfully. When the sides are not in agreement, one side is fighting the other; literally, whereby an illness may appear. The spaces in our bodies are reserved for Light; when other toxic thoughts assemble, there is disease. As your sides are in agreement, there is vitality. This involves the sub-conscious and conscious levels. During treatment I seen that I had gone off-course, creating a path to the left, and I was to return to the path of my Life. As I came to the main course/orbit of the Light of my Life, the road on the left vanished! Emotional scars, e.g. from being hit in the head as a teenager (at the same place of the biopsy), surfaced and were dismissed through anointings and words of affirmations by MahælelAL and BodyTalk sessions by ALyina.

Prior to the diagnosis, the parable of Yunah/Jonah kept playing through my mind. During the days of treatment, it was as if I was in the bottom of the deep to be brought to another land—state of consciousness and awareness. Many thoughts and prayers of family and friends, to affirm, renounce, and sustain have contributed to my recovery and the Understanding of Life that continues to emerge into a newness of vitality, as new stalks rise from former abandoned states of illness. Shalom/Shallam.

ShmúwAL/Shmuel Wahli, New Haven, Indiana USA; Citizen of Suisse and USA. Novembre 2012, attached: Yæhh 15, The Fathers of Fire (bethashem.org, select clay jar icon)

references: Overcoming PCNSL (bethashem.org, select clay jar icon)

Ten Tips for Healing (bethashem.org, select dove icon)

Hufeland Klinik Treatment Analysis (bethashem.org, select dove icon)

6 month follow-up treatments for PCNSL (bethashem.org, select dove icon)