

Monday, July 22th, 2018 was a beautiful day. I went to work looking forward to a normal week: going to work and spending time with my kids. However, life took a turn in a different direction.

As I was talking with my boss, I began to experience pain on the right side of my head. I tried to stop the pain by sipping tea and taking Motrin, but it continued to intensify. I asked my daughter to drive me to my PCP, which was just a few minutes away. While waiting to see my PCP, I began to feel faint. I was called in to see the doctor immediately where they checked my vitals and found my blood pressure to be very high. I asked my doctor to call an ambulance, but she declined stating that it would be quicker if someone drove me. As my daughter drove me to the emergency room, I began to experience some miraculous events. I saw colors and felt my body drifting away. I saw myself being led into a garden. I began to pray, "Lord do not take me home...." The next hours were very blurry for me. I remember waking up as we drove into the emergency room parking lot, then briefly waking up and hearing the announcement "helicopter to Osceola hospital" and then the doctors beside my bed telling me "you gave quite a scare" (SOMETHING HERE CONNECTING) I was diagnosed with a brain hemorrhage.

After I was discharged, I endured a lot of headaches and sleepless nights. My neurologist continued to run tests because they could not determine the cause of the hemorrhage. I decided to look at the scans for myself, and, to my surprise, all the scans showed an enhanced spot on the right temporal lobe suspected of a tumor. I decided to take the scans and reports to a neurosurgeon. He explained what caused the brain hemorrhage. As he explained the procedure, I drifted off into my own world thinking about what would happen. I had read about this type of procedure, but never thought I would have one. With uncontrollable tears running down my face I agree to the procedure reluctantly.

In December 2018, I had my first craniotomy and was diagnosed with metastatic stage IV brain cancer. The next day, I spoke with the oncologist regarding my preparation for chemotherapy and radiation, but I knew in my heart that this is not the best approach. I had already started changing my diet and I noticed some changes in the scans that I continue to have. I refused the treatment and set out to heal myself seeing many doctors, chiropractors, and herbalists who evaluated me and recommended natural treatments.

After speaking with my friend who healed herself from breast cancer, she contacted her oncologist who recommended seeing Dr Val, the naturopathic practitioner of First Fruit Health. Dr Val is the most compassionate person I have ever met and having her as part of my healthcare team has completely changed my healthcare journey. In October 2019, I had a second craniotomy and in September 2021, I underwent cyber knife therapy. She was there every step of the way by providing me with her exceptional bioenergetic testing, immune regulation, lifestyle modification, and so much more. There were times where I felt as though I was chasing the brain cancer and always falling short until Dr Val said to me, "We are not addressing the cancer, we are supporting the body and it will take care of the cancer." At my last checkup with my neurologist I was considered in remission. I still have challenges, but I know that having Dr Val as part of my healthcare team I will be able to face any turns life throws at me. Thanks to her help and God's grace, I am looking forward to spending many beautiful years with my family.