

Judy's Testimony as of March 2010:

"I will surely not die but live and declare the works of God."

In the fall of 2006 I discovered lumps in my neck and when I went to the doctor for an unrelated bad cold, I mentioned the lumps. She suggested a thyroid problem and put me on medication for that. She also ordered a CAT Scan which came back showing my lumps were "normal"!! I didn't think much of it but I've since learned to be accountable for my own health and not to take the word of any other person, even if it is a doctor! Through the months cancer was growing undetected in my body from neck to groin. Eventually, another sore throat took me back to the doctor's office. She was new and was furious when she saw that my Scan had been read incorrectly. She immediately ordered a PET Scan and a biopsy. The biopsy showed cancer throughout my neck, inoperable; the Scan showed several spots of cancer throughout my lymphatic system.

It's taken me the last four years of facing death to come to the end of myself and to look *solely* to the Author and Finisher of my faith, Jesus Christ. I had read God's Word but it's when I faced a tremendous trial in my life that I actually *appropriated* the Word--for physical, emotional, and spiritual healing. I had to take a good look at the *real* condition of my heart—attitude, sorrow, loss, despair and so on. After much repenting, my mindset has now become God-oriented and not flesh-oriented.

Three years ago (early 2007) the oncologist told me I had stage 4+ cancer and, with chemo, two to six months to live. I chose to *not* have chemotherapy because of all the adverse information I've studied about it. I wanted my "last days" to be peaceful. I went instead to a natural homeopathist. Although I was "the worst case she'd ever seen" she worked wonders with me over a period of several months. I focused on getting well, not on how sick my body was. The great thing was, she was a born-again believer and she prayed for me, along with the treatment. I took super-strength medicinal herbs (prescription only) and jumped on a trampoline 5-10 minutes a day for almost two years. I changed my food consumption, eating lots of greens and mostly raw foods. I shed some weight, and the cancer from my neck and left side went away. I felt extremely strong and healthy for a 70-year-old. But I wasn't clear yet; cancer was sprouting up elsewhere.

One of the amazing gifts God gave me early-on in my diagnosis was a healed pancreas in August of 2007. A Word of Knowledge was called out by my pastor at a church prayer meeting. This occurred only two months after starting Dr. Kay's treatment so it was most-definitely the Lord's healing! I am forever grateful! I am not rich or famous and yet God knows me and cares about me; I matter to Him! He just wants my heart and my trust. He will do the same for you, as well! Love Him! I also went to The Healing Rooms in Ventura County and in Santa Maria. Their prayers became a life-line for me. I am so grateful for the hundreds of prayers that have been sent to the Throne Room on my behalf by so many people.

Even with my improved health, the result of the cleansed immune system, I still had the cancer in my body. It is true that there is no cure for cancer; however, we can stop its growth by correcting our internal health and allowing the healthy cells to do their job of eliminating free-radicals. I ate mostly raw foods, absolutely no processed foods, and mostly greens. I got as close to natural and certified organic as possible. Raw food has its own enzymes which aid in digestion. When we cook food, it kills the enzymes and

our body has to work harder to create enzymes to digest food. This takes energy away from our immune system that's fighting the cancer, and we become weakened. When we eat healthy and think right, the body fights disease quite well. God created it to do that job perfectly. If we don't abuse the body, it won't abuse us. God never intended for us to eat Twinkies.

I continued to go to the oncologist about every six months just to get scanned so I could see if the cancer was gone. It was not; in fact, while some areas had disappeared, other areas began to grow more of the deadly disease. From the beginning, though, the doctors' diagnoses had never bothered me; I took the reports matter-of-factly. I never feared dying. I knew I was in God's hands; I trusted Him with my life. However, I didn't want to leave parts of my life unfinished so I let God deal honestly with my heart. "Know thyself," . . . not who we *think* we are but what's *really* in our hearts. Because I have come to learn the healing scriptures, I choose to believe the Truth of God's Word versus the facts of the doctors. God is greater than cancer. He's able to do anything.

Everything about my treatment had been going well. My body was so strong because of the trampoline exercises and I was physically fit and full of energy. Then in the summer of 2009, I badly sprained my left foot and couldn't jump on the trampoline for over a month. At this point, my lower body cavity started swelling up. Concerned, I went for an exam and found out I was developing ascites ('free-fluid'). It had to be removed by a surgical procedure called a paracentesis. I had the first procedure the second week of August 2009. Then, about every two weeks thereafter (+-) I had an average of two liters extracted out of my abdomen. Last Dec. 22nd, I had a little less than that taken out. On Jan. 4 when I went in for the next procedure, Dr. Black said there was not enough fluid in a large-enough pool to warrant going in with the 6-inch needle; it would be dangerously close to organs. So, I didn't get it done that day. He then scheduled me for Jan. 22. Also, on this day there was not enough concentrated fluid. I went one more time after that and, again, there was no pool of the fluid so the doctor said to come in when I needed to. That makes it *almost three months* since I've had any ascites removed from my lower body. Hallelujah!!

However, one thing my body has been doing since last December 2009 is sweating during the night. This is not a typical 'night sweat'; it's much more than that. Consequently, that is why I don't have enough fluid accumulating in my body to have to get the procedure done. This sweat 'drenches' me and I have to get up and change sleepwear two or three times *each night*. It breaks up my sleep pattern and I get tired, but the good news is!!! --- my body doesn't seem to be producing as much fluid as it used to. It's kind of hard to tell, because I get *really soaked* and much fluid does come out. But, this supernatural way of eliminating the fluid is fine with me! I don't have to get punctured with a 6-inch needle and I am not as uncomfortably-swollen as in the past (as if I were eight-months pregnant), waiting the two weeks for the removal of fluid. My body is changing!

Dr. Black and Lori (assistant) said that almost everyone who has had what I have (ascites) is not alive anymore after just a few treatments. He's seen *me* more than he's ever seen *anybody else* who has had to have this procedure. They simply don't return and are presumed dead. I am a walking miracle, *standing solely on the Word of God, believing and trusting Him* to complete the work He began in me. . . . I have come to

know the Word on a more-personal level. The Word is Jesus; it is active and alive, just as He is. I quote Scripture out loud all day long: "No weapon formed against me shall prosper," and so on. Even though Satan attacks me with sickness, I have God's promise that it will NOT prosper. "By His wound I was healed" in Jesus' Name, amen! "Jesus died for my iniquities and pain; therefore, *I refuse* sickness and pain." I am not denying the facts of lymphoma; I'm denying its right to live in me! Because Jesus did what He did, I refuse to allow that sickness to be in my body. And I absolutely refuse pain. I have had none! It will not have me!! "Greater is He that is in me than he that is in the world." There is nothing more powerful than TRUTH!! My God is greater than cancer!!! Amen!

I keep thinking my trial is over because I feel so good and I look healthy and well. There are no apparent, outward signs of sickness, although I have lost a lot of weight. I changed my nutritional intake (eating the right foods) and I forgave everyone I could think of, even writing letters to some. I pray most all the time and have developed a sound relationship with my Father. Yet, during December '09 I started 'gagging' severely as if I had the flu, but I never vomited food. I felt really sick and weakened, just like a bad case of the flu. This happened a couple or so times a day and lasted about a month. Then, it cleared up with my continued prayers.

Still, symptoms persist to this day. The gagging has returned periodically. Then, on Saturday evening, March 6, 2010, I was getting ready for bed and my body started to quiver. I thought I had a chill but I continued to shake. My head was clear and it didn't make me dizzy but I couldn't stop my body from moving. Then I realized the enemy's schemes and started adamantly praying and praising God! After a couple of minutes, it stopped. What a weird sensation.

In spite of everything, I truly believe God is removing this scourge from me. The Healing Rooms have been a life-line for me. I was able to get prayer as often as I wanted to and I've lived yet another day with courage and hope. The HR volunteers taught me the healing scriptures and I have stood on the Truth of God's Word, trusting Him for complete deliverance and restoration of health. I continue to pray believing that it will all be gone soon. God has done so many good things in my life these past several months. I am oh so grateful.

One of the scriptures that really convicted me was: "Greater is He (God) that is in you than he (satan) that is in the world." I would periodically get PET Scans to see the amount and the location of the cancer within me, so I'd know what I was up against. When I saw that satan still was attacking me, I reasoned that God was not in me more than satan was. I had to do something about that. Yes, I prayed that God would fill me up with His presence and I kept trusting Him for deliverance from destruction, but I also started praising and worshiping God more and more. I was tired of fighting an enemy that seemed to be gaining ground in my physical body so I set my eyes on Jesus and *ignored* the evil one. "He whose eyes are set on Thee will have perfect peace." I wanted peace; not sickness. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." I focused not on my symptoms regardless of how bad they were, but on Jesus. It revived me and lifted my soul out of worries and cares. Focusing on the Healer caused me to forget the symptoms and they are gradually "giving up" on trying to destroy me. Don't forget, that's the enemy's job assignment---"to lie, cheat, kill and destroy." Why buy into that?! I want health so I am believing for God's Word to do *everything* He says it will do.

“Without faith it is impossible to please God.” I want to please Him so I continue to trust Him. “My Word will not return void but will accomplish the thing that it was sent forth to accomplish.” “By His wound I was healed.” I continue to trust the Truth of God’s Word and not believe that satan is going to destroy me. It is so much better this way. It gives me one more day to live.

I’ve been told that I’m too hard on myself. Perhaps. But, I find that people are too soft on themselves. They expect to be pampered and don’t really “fight the good fight of faith.” I wasn’t going to let that happen to me so I’m putting up a good fight against the enemy. I now have the edge against him; he’s losing ground and I’m gaining health. Jesus was tough and I want to be, also. Wimp doesn’t work! I no longer live by looking at the sights around me; they are temporal. Things don’t comfort us; God does. I live by faith in the living Word and the Spirit of our Almighty God. I live and move and have my being in Him, alone.

God is no respecter of persons. I’m an ordinary, daily person just like you. Yet God healed me *anyway!* I kept calling upon His Name and wouldn’t take “No” for an answer. I said “Yes” to His promises and trusted to see what He would bring to pass. God is the God of impossibilities. We must pray believing, or why bother to pray at all? God only does things in answer to prayer so get on your knees and get going!