



## ***Our Story...***

Have you noticed how much cancer there is just in your circle of family and friends? It's rampant and too many loved ones are being taken away from us way too soon. You could be next. We're all a ticking timebomb if we just sit back and wait. Or... you can choose to do something NOW to help prevent it from happening. I'm on a mission to help as many people as I can avoid this ugly fate by sharing what I've learned through my research during the diagnosis and death of my younger brother.



Get ready... Be open-minded and pay attention. The following information is direct, straightforward, and sometimes shocking and may be hard to swallow. This document isn't meant to coddle your feelings or attempt to persuade you to maintain a healthy lifestyle. Instead, it is designed to wake you up to the reality of the cancer epidemic surrounding us and help guide you in prevention and healing once diagnosed.

Since 1992, I've been researching the topic of cancer off and on, what causes it, how to fight it, diet changes, holistic treatment options, etc. Fast forward to September 13, 2021. This was the day my research took on a whole new focus. This was the day my brother was diagnosed with stage 4 pancreatic cancer with metastasis to his liver. He was my youngest sibling, my only brother, and the last living relative in my five-member family. He was only 55 years old.

I'll never forget the look on the doctor's face when he gave him the diagnosis. I was fully aware of the severity of this type of cancer diagnosis due to a very close friend having it a few years back. The doctor spoke with such compassion and care as we locked eyes, silently telling me he was going to die without even saying the words.

My brother did not know my friend who had passed away, nor had he ever even heard of this type of cancer. He took the news like a trooper. He was strong, upbeat, and positive, and vowed to take all the eligible treatment options and remain faithful that if the good Lord wanted him to survive this awful fate, he would. My heart was breaking inside listening to his innocent responses all the while knowing the survival rate was only 4%.



As I write this today, almost 11 months later, I'm angry and immensely sad as I reflect on my brother's funeral just a few days ago. He put up such a valiant fight during all these months of treatments while having to deal with all the horrible side effects and mental anguish knowing he was getting worse instead of better. I'm angry because it didn't have to happen. I'm sad because I've lost the glue that held our entire family together, the one who was the most positive, happy, supportive, loving, and spiritual role model we all learned from daily as he led by the example of being humble and kind.

My brother was also very faithful to his oncologists and developed a deep personal connection with them. He had the best team and loved them like family. I truly believe that love was reciprocated. He wholeheartedly trusted they could make him better. Unfortunately, they couldn't as they are limited in their treatment options and are not allowed to go beyond their protocol of FDA-approved drugs. I place no blame on them and commend them for working in such a stressful and sad profession. I applaud them for their dedicated work.

Upon his diagnosis, I begged my brother to try some holistic approaches, but he didn't feel comfortable going outside of his oncologist's treatment plan. I don't blame him for that. He did what he felt was right for him at the time. In the end, once all treatment options had been exhausted and he was sent home under hospice care, at that point my brother was excited to try the holistic route. Unfortunately, he only lived another month, and we simply didn't have enough time to make a difference since his cancer had progressed so far.

So yes, I'm angry and very sad. Angry, because he didn't have to get cancer in the first place. Sad because he did, and I miss him terribly. I'm even more angry at our GOVERNMENT for allowing it to happen. There. I said it. And it's true. If you don't believe it, then accept your fate when it's your turn because it IS coming at some point to you or someone in your close circle.

Before you stop reading and conclude I'm some nutcase conspiracy theorist, I challenge you to do your research. I've done mine and the results are UGLY. I'm not going to argue this point any further. It's up to you to discern what is real and what isn't and believe what you want to. I will just plainly state that cancer has been cured decades ago and our government hides this fact because they are all in bed with big pharma and getting rich together. Bottom line. *Research: How Rockefeller founded modern medicine and killed natural cures*

The remainder of this document will show you there are other options outside of traditional chemo/radiation and guide you to resources where you can learn more about prevention and holistic treatment options for those already receiving a cancer diagnosis. You must use discernment and read through the propaganda when "they" say there is very little scientific



proof any of these alternative measures work in the fight against cancer. Thousands of people have reported they have cured themselves using these alternative measures. You be the judge.

### **Why I'm Sharing This Information**

Cancer has attacked my family with a vengeance. My father was diagnosed at age 59 and passed away within 9 months, my mother died 7 years later at age 59, my older sister at 58, and now my baby brother at 56. I'll soon be turning 60 and must swallow the fact I will soon have outlived every single member of my family.

I've wrestled with depression and anxiety waiting my turn for it to strike. For some reason, I've been spared thus far. It skipped me and took my younger brother instead, with only God knowing why. To deal with survivors' guilt and feel like I'm making a positive impact in this world, I choose to share everything I've learned along the way hoping it will help someone else either protect or heal themselves from suffering the same fate.

Some things will be simple to add to your lifestyle, and others will honestly be hard and inconvenient. You must decide what is worth it and how hard you want to fight for your life.

I have included information regarding preventative measures and other sources of information for you to explore on your own. I do not suggest taking every word in this document as factual or all-inclusive. I'm simply sharing my story. Having your entire family succumb to this dreadful man-made disease forces you to look at things through a completely different lens. Using my personal experience helps to provide context to the suggestions I'm making. Please... Spend the time to do your research.

Some of you reading this information may think I'm simply fear-mongering or trying to capitalize on my misfortune. Nothing could be farther from the truth. I'm not selling anything nor do I receive any personal gain whether or not you use this information. My only desire is to share what I have learned through research over the years. So, if you're interested in learning more, let's get started on how to fight for your life...

***As always: DO YOUR RESEARCH AND FORM YOUR CONCLUSIONS!***