

Terminal Lymphoma Testimonial # 88:

Edith Groom, Victoria, B.C., Canada January, 2004

I would like to share my story of how **HMS 90** has saved my life.

In November of 2001, at 83, I lost my husband, Howard, to cancer. In the next few months I became aware that I was losing weight, although I felt fine. By January, after successive checks with my doctor, he suggested I go for a few tests. A few tests included several weeks of ultrasounds, and biopsies of my liver, stomach, and bone marrow. By April the results were in. I had cancer (lymphoma). As my doctor put it, this can be like a raging lion within the body, but chemotherapy is very successful in knocking it back. By mid-August, after six treatments, I was in pretty bad shape with terminal lymphoma (Stage IV, rampant/wasting). The last scan still showed cancerous nodes on my abdomen and chest. My grand-daughter was a great help to me, as I just didn't have the energy to do very much for myself. I had a walker by my bed, but couldn't even get out of bed to stand or use the commode. In early September, Paul Rothe, suggested I try HMS 90. I took three packs per day, and by November, was feeling much better. I must have been better because I was able to host the family dinner for Christmas! In March, when Paul made one of his calls to see how I was doing, I was able to tell him that I was almost back to my old self. My last scan was complete clear, and I didn't have to go for another checkup for three months! Although I have only regained 20 of the 34 pounds I lost during my illness, I am doing really well. But, I am still taking two packs of HMS 90 per day to keep the cancer from coming back. If I hadn't taken HMS 90, the story would have been a lot different. **Edith**