

✓ My Story of
Breast Cancer on my left side.

I had Joe and Dean but
not Teresa. I lived in
the San Fernando Valley
in Calif on address?

I felt pain on my left breast
when I lifted up my arm. So
I went to my regular doctor
who was a 7th day Adventist. He
was very good and if I needed
a 2nd or 3rd ——— They were
there to check on each other. Or
patients. I had known and
went to them since I was
a teenager. They had saved
my brother Harry's life when he
got ——— and there was no
known medicine for it. The

Doctor checked me - he put a long needle in my breast and became very scared as it didn't go into soft tissue but hit a hard something. He said I'm afraid you have cancer Bev. We cried and told me to be at Hospital by 7 AM in the morning. I left heart broken scared and upset. I walked for 2 hrs then went to see my friend sister-in-law Virginia Bell who cried with me and called Bishop to come give me a priesthood blessing - by now I figured I was going to die, so I said no - no blessing. He came but no blessing - I went home to Pat and children. Of course Pat was angry as I had been gone all afternoon & didn't tell him about diagnosis.

as we were having trouble - later
 Edna Robbin called and when I
 answered she wanted to know
 what was wrong - at first I said
 nothing - but she said she could tell
 by my voice that was not so.
 Finally crying I told her, and
 she said your Dad and Brother
 Harry are coming to give you a
 blessing - I said no - but they
 came anyway. They gave me a
 blessing (Harry gave me the blessing)
 Then went over to explain to Pat
 and boys as I had not done so.
 They were sitting across from me
 on the couch. I was sure the
 blessing wouldn't do me any good.
 I felt as though God didn't care
 about me because I had married

Pat out of the church. all of a sudden where they had put the oil on my head got hot and it started to flow through my body slowly until it reached my toes - then the room lit up like the sun came into the room

(This happened around 8 P.m.) I looked over to see if the rest of the family saw it - they had not.

But their bodies looked like x-ray - I could see right through their bodies to their spirits. Each one - their spirits looked exactly like they did in the flesh with a sparkling light like the stars at night between the spirit & human body. I shut my eyes thinking I was going crazy but it was still there when I opened

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them again. I did it 5 or 6
times - the light was still
in the room & I could still
see their bodies and spirits
with the star light around
them. Then all of a sudden
all disappeared and the room
became normal and so did they.
I knew I had had cancer
and was healed. The next morning
I went to hospital - took a
yellow wig I wore when my
hair was wet from swimming
and I need to go to store or etc.
Nurse wanted to know why
I put it on - I said I had
heard blouses had more fun in
bed - I was in a cancer ward
with people who were to be operated
on. They were so scared - what I said

made them ^{to} laugh and helped
them to feel better. Dr operated
but before he did he said a
prayer on his knees against cancer
orders - When I came too - I did
not have cancer - but he kept
it and showed me it was 2 in
long & 1 inch wide and hard and
showed signs of cancer. but
still wasn't. I know for sure
that the blessing and the Lord
saved my breasts.

4 yrs later I had another
check up as I was a waitress
and could get them free. They
checked the left side - all OK then
checked right side. Pat & I were
going to Penn to see his family
so we left early next morning. We

were driving so they Dr. and Thirly could not get a hold of us. We took five days to reach Penn. When we got there his family was upset as they had a call telling them to get back home very fast as I had a large lump big as a walnut and it would be cancer. But I stayed one week & flew home. I had a prayer again - but nothing happend. But again it was not cancer. My blessing said it would not be cancer.