

 **PLUMMET TO THE PINNACLE**

**The book, PLUMMET TO THE PINNACLE is a recent story of a chronicle of divine healing. In April 2012 I heard the words from my doctor after many biopsies, “you have no time, the cancer you have is so rare that there is no data on it and it is very aggressive, you have no time!” I literally had two to four months to live! Point 2 percent (.2) of population has had this aggressive rare type of cancer.**

 **This is the real-life story of fighting for my life, pressing into God's Word combined with intense treatment and global prayer. In the agony of the battle Jesus gave me the courage and faith to stand on promises in His Word, speaking them into my body as I wept in pain, not knowing what the next moment would bring, and finally the Plummet started to become a climb to the Pinnacle of victory. The story is to encourage others to never give up; the Word of God is above all medical reports.**

 **This book is to give God the glory for what He has done and can do in many other lives.
People might say, “She is still saying that it sure would be nice to be having a latte sitting under a palm tree on a beach with a quiet gentle ocean breeze caressing the air.” (Instead of chemo and radiation).
After hearing the formidable diagnosis I immediately printed out verses on 8x11 pages of healing verses from the Bible and still have them taped in my home. Through the agony of the most intense treatment available and prayer and choosing to fight this with my Jesus, we made it. Always, even in the horror of agony it was His word I wept into my body.**

 **Jesus even sang to me in the midst of treatment and in the middle of the night. He is so beautiful. He never leaves us or forsakes us. I recall making a declaration the day of the dramatic shocking diagnosis, that Jesus was not going to be mocked in this body, not after all He had done in just this one little family's lives. It was a personal lonely battle even with friends around. A crucible of fire.**

 **“YOU ARE A MIRACLE.” I am thrilled to say I have heard these words many times, from the doctor who gave me the grave news that I had no time and from my doctor in New York City, both have said more than once, other doctors as well, “YOU ARE A MIRACLE! (It was just in November 2014 I discovered that I had two to four months to live, it was already spreading!) But God.**

 **It is my desire to share this story and give people hope, and not give up and stay so close to our Jesus. He had me write about this journey in the book called the PLUMMET TO THE PINNACLE for others to choose life. TO GOD BE THE GLORY FOR THE THINGS HE HAS DONE.**

 **Very briefly, the following is a brief summary of how I met the Lord. He is the One that made a way when there was no way through deaths door and trials. Followed by some now events and Jesus stepping in yet again and again. Matthew 19:26, “With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible.”
I met the Lord on March 24 at 10:30 a.m. in 1983 after being hit by two vehicles when I was walking across a street in Houston, Texas. Jesus made Himself real to me as I was dying in the emergency room. That day I met my Jewish Messiah and He changed my life forever. He has sent me around the world to many countries since then to minister as well as work with the homeless in the UK and victims of terror while living in Jerusalem for over fifteen years.
The furnace was turned up again seven times.**

 **The above story is just a touch of how Jesus has been faithful beyond words. Briefly, just last year as I was transitioning out of 7 months of intense chemo and radiation treatment my sister was diagnosed with cancer. (She is not saved yet)**

**I was to avoid stress and allow my body to heal when we, my son and I, were told my daughter might not make It through the night! (She had already been clinically dead three times in her young life) I wanted to scream. She had total organ failure, everything within her body, all blood vessels were leaking! Systemic sepsis. I sought Jesus, His words to me are as clear at this moment as they were about a year ago. “Wrap every single organ, blood vessels, and capillaries, everything within her body as if each system and organ were sitting in front of you.” Wrap them one by one verse by verse with Psalm 91. I sat for five days in her I.C.U. room whispering that Psalm over and over into each body part within her clay vessel.**

 **On the fifth day, the doctor said, “we believe she has made a turn for the better!” I almost fainted. She is doing very well. I was told by a research doctor friend that virtually no one has ever survived this and he said the same regarding my situation! Again, the words, “YOU ARE BOTH MIRACLES!”
Now the battle is ensuing for my sister, a month ago tumor markers were up to 500, and they were doing a body scan. I sought the Lord and sent out a plea to intercessors. The Lord said, “stand, and believe the scan will be clear. “I/we held her in prayer for those days and during the scan.**

 **The scan was clear. The doctors words were,” we are perplexed!” And just a week ago, September 2, 2014, her markers sky rocketed again to over 475, they did a brain scan. Again, He said believe they will find nothing, I/we pursued Jesus with our Living Word. And the scan showed no cancer in her brain! Now they think they will find something, the disease lurking somewhere. But it cannot stalk in the darkness of her body. His Word is more powerful that has been and is being prayed into and for her and has arisen within her. Now is time for her salvation and to call upon the One and only One, her Jewish Messiah who has carried her through this. Just last month, April 2015 her markers plummeted to 96, another miracle. I told her last year she will be the third miracle in our family! And I trust she will be singing praises to her Jewish Messiah for all He has done. (As recently as late April 2015 the tumor markers are continuing to come down, they were 57). Tumor markers are blood tests determining the activity the hideous invasion of cancer, the lower the less activity.
And this is only the past two years.**

 **There is a rough draft manuscript with our story that has been in God's waiting room now over twenty years. It is an expression of His faithfulness even before I ever knew Him. He was there, through death, accidents, trauma. He was there even though I didn't know it at the time. And now is time for multitudes to know about our Jesus' love which never fails and be strengthened by one family's story. It is amazing even to me how He has stepped in time and again when there was no hope long before I knew Him.**

 **Our God is able beyond Words to make a way when there seems to be no way.
My heart longs to encourage and release hope to many and provoke many to yearn for Jesus and invite Him into their hearts. The table He has prepared is so beautiful for all to partake of. All His gifts are unwrapped there as we sit with Him in the secret place for others.**

 **Matthew 19:26 “With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible.”**

