My name is Michelle Horkings-Brigham. I have been an RSE student for 25 years. I have always valued the disciplines and used them to assist me on many occasions, but their impact and power has never been so needed and obvious to me as with my recent experience.

In January 2012 I entered menopause. I was 50 years young. Six months later, not enjoying the “change of life” experience, I was inspired by Ramtha’s summer Assay and became determined to reverse my body’s aging. In January 2013 my menstrual cycle re-started and to top it off my husband and I were astonished when only a few weeks later I discovered I was pregnant! A dream I had focused on for many years.

For several exciting weeks we were ecstatic about my pregnancy. Then came the news, following an ultrasound at 8 weeks, that my pregnancy was not viable and would require D&C surgery to remove the tissue. From the pathology test done at the time of surgery my HCG levels (*human chorionic gonadotropin*) ,which is the pregnancy hormone, were at 94,302 and it was determined I had actually had what is called a “Molar Pregnancy” or Gestational Trophoblastic Disease, due to faulty DNA. Molar pregnancies occur in approximately 1 in 1,000 pregnancies in the US and Europe, mostly in older women and those younger than 20. I knew I created this because for many years I had so much wanted to have a child and my body did the best it could to follow my mind.

**(read more)**

Three weeks after my surgery, during the RSE Primary Retreat, I began to feel odd but couldn’t call my doctor as she was in Poland. I was rather ignorant but understood that my HCG needed to stay low after the surgery. So I contemplated during the event a number to represent that. During a C&E session I clearly saw a number ‘2’ which I then played on casino field trips and won. I asked my doctor on her return after Primary what number should my HCG levels be at to be considered safe and she immediately answered a ‘2’! The number I had received in my focus.

My blood was drawn every week after that and closely monitored. If the HCG increased it meant small particles had been missed in the surgery. They would latch onto the uterus and continue to grow and produce the HCG pregnancy hormone. In other words, my body would continue acting as if a child was developing. Instead it would be creating an Invasive Molar tumor.

Three weeks later my doctor called me at work. My HCG levels had increased from 2674 after surgery to 7655. She had already contacted a specialist in Seattle and scheduled a CAT scan. Two days after her call I found myself sitting at Swedish Medical looking out of a 15th floor window at a sunny and bright Seattle. My new doctor told me my HCG had increased to 9100 in a matter of days and that I had a 2 cm tumor in my uterus. He said this was a form of cancer so aggressive it could quickly spread to the rest of my body. Only 1 in 15,000 Molar Pregnancies result in cancer. Without treatment he said I would most likely be coughing up blood in four months and dead within six months to a year. This disease can spread in a matter of days and I had no time to waste as it would only become more and more difficult to treat.

This was a bigger challenge than anything I had faced and being honest with myself I knew I didn’t trust my ability to conquer it without medical assistance as I had not been able to keep my HCG from rising not realizing I had a tumor that had become “the child”. My doctor recommended a hysterectomy but I refused. *I knew I could heal this with my mind* if I just had the right sword. And so I chose out of two different chemotherapies a relatively new drug that I called “My Elixir of Life”. I began my first chemo the next day. This chemo drug was the sword I would wield with my mind. As Ramtha has taught us so well, I held my “Elixir” in my hands and blessed it and empowered it before it was injected into my body.

Three days after my first chemo treatment I was staring at the Ghost Radar app when a string of zeros appeared in the frequency bar. As I noticed what I was gazing at ‘0’ became the number I decided to focus on to beat this monster and would play at the casino. I drew zeros on a symbol on a card representing my blood disease free. Double zero on the roulette wheel represented zero HCG levels and zero cancer in my body. I continued to play the number ‘2’ as I am convinced that focus helped to keep the tumor only 2cm until it was discovered. The next day in my Neighborhood Walk I was fired with a passion to live and focused on the number zero and Blue Body frequency. I took one powerful, glittering Walk up and down the RSE Field and then went to the casino. Zero hit on the second spin! After collecting my winnings I immediately left because I was concerned about a shift happening in my body. By the time I arrived home, my body had dropped the tumor. It was only four days after my first ever chemo treatment. The frequency shift and elation I suddenly felt was absolutely amazing!

Although my doctor found this story incredibly hard to believe (due to his long experience with other patients) my HCG went from 9100 to 4166 after just the one chemo. Before my next treatment two weeks later, it was down to an incredible 87.9. Before the third chemo I had reached 8.3. After my third treatment I arrived at my goal of 2. In less than six weeks I had healed myself of a terrible cancer!

I had made a healing card for Fieldwork with the date ‘June 8’ written across the top as a future destiny to arrive at. The date represented my being healed by the Free Introductory Event at RSE. I found this card at the May Beginning Event where I had focused intently on meeting this destiny. I achieved it. My second future destiny marker in my focus was to have permission to travel and participate in the Italy Realization Shop. On July 12 I was told I could go as my HCG had consistently remained at less than 2. On July 27 I had a final surgery to remove the chemo port from my right shoulder.

Unbeknownst to me, until after I was declared healed, my doctor had thought my treatment would require chemo appointments every two weeks to the end of the year and progress to a five drug chemo cocktail. I had told him during our first meeting that I was a student of Ramtha’s School of Enlightenment and that I would use the power of my mind and what I had been taught to heal myself, but that I *accepted* his assistance. To me this doctor exemplified Ramtha’s teaching about a healer who is consciously aware. He was to my mind the image of the focused witch doctor that Ramtha talked about at the February Retreat. I totally trusted the “Elixir” he was going to prepare specially for my body when he looked me in the eyes and told me *“he knew that I would live”*. When he said that I had total trust in him because I knew he already saw me healed. I was told by another medical professional that it is rare for a doctor to make such a bold statement.

Incredibly, even though my doctor mentioned repeatedly that I would probably never have another menstrual cycle, it actually returned on August ‘**2**’nd. I have arrived full circle in this experience. Despite all my body has gone through it’s still getting younger!

*This unbelievable journey has surprised every medical professional I have seen along the way. They have been astounded that I reversed menopause and naturally became pregnant at 51, and that at my age I was able to drop a tumor in four days and reverse this dreadfrul disease with just one drug in less than six weeks. My healing has been described as phenomenal.*

My body has clearly followed the focus and will of my mind. I often thought about JZ’s story of how she healed herself. I refused to allow fear and self-corrected every time I doubted or had anxiety and I reversed every thought I had ever had about becoming pregnant. I had been reading the Red Lion and realized after my diagnosis that I had created a kind of *“Kyilkhor”*. I had to pull back the life force from my creation that was the focus of many years to have a child. As much as possible, I engaged new environments that had no association with the past and applied everything I could that Ramtha has taught me, using the power of his disciplines, including the casino discipline, to heal myself. All were invaluable to my healing. I became intensely aware of, and immediately changed, every destructive thought and attitude that might have empowered the disease.

Although this was an experience I never thought I would face, or would ever want to go through again, I have been given a rare gift. Life is immensely precious and my experience of surviving cancer feels like having been washed up on a lovely beach after going through an intense and dangerous initiation. Playing roulette has shown me how any anxiety impacts focus and it helped me to self-correct. Short visits, 5 times a week, to the casino playing my ‘2’ and the ‘00s’ was incredibly empowering, comforting and revealing in ways I had never imagined. From discovering my illness to my healing, those numbers combined have hit over 30 times. But it was more important to me what they represented in my process of healing, than any winnings I pocketed. The numbers did not heal me. They were simply another sword to be wielded by my mind.

Ramtha’s teachings are my personal truth. By engaging the disciplines I took responsibility to empower myself to save my life and I shortened what might have developed into an unbelievable nightmare. I had never known that becoming pregnant could be such a dangerous affair and I tell my story because it is such a personal, private issue of wanting to create life that turned into something gone horribly wrong. I was amazed to learn that many, many women quietly endure this experience.

I am so thankful for the knowledge I have been given at RSE. I only hope that soon all people, especially women, will understand the power of their mind. *Surely wars and discord would end if humanity only realized what an amazing journey it is to even get here*.

Thank you JZ and thank you Ramtha for all the wonderfulness that you are and for EVERYTHING you have taught me!

Michelle Horkings-Brigham 8/2/2013