



*Wisdom* for Healthy Living

## **Tiaan Swart - Surviving the final onslaught**

(31 March 2017)

I was age 29, about a year after I married. Alarmed by the most severe attack on my body I had ever experienced, we rushed to the doctor to get medicine for what seemed to be something flu-like. Hives covered my body, a ring of terribly swollen glands surrounded my neck and a thyroglossal cyst half the size of a golf ball appeared overnight.

The doctor took one look at my symptoms, said “it’s only flu” and dismissed me with a course of antibiotics. I finished the meds with no changes. I was suffering with fever, nausea and extreme fatigue. A trip back to the same doctor resulted in another dose of “stronger” antibiotics, and a reassurance that everything will be fine. However, course number 2 complete I still showed no sign of recovery. I was becoming rather despondent and frustrated at my condition.

I went back to the doctors, getting other opinions, but they all insisted I drink still more antibiotics. By this time I was fuming at their one-dimensionality.

I then spoke to another doctor, and after he also recommended antibiotics, I was very quick to tell him he’d better try something different. He agreed and said I needed blood tests. The test revealed I had contracted glandular fever - a severe, chronically infectious case of Epstein Barr Virus (EBV).

They told me there is nothing they could do for me, other than give me more antibiotics to possibly kill off symptoms, and that it would pass in about 30 days.

It didn’t pass. 18 months I was bedridden. My chronic fatigue was so severe I didn’t know if my heart could keep pumping. I suffered with continual infection, throwing up foods my body had become allergic to. I became hopeless after I had tried every alternate remedy. No one had no answers. I had had numerable thoughts of suicide and just wanted to rather die. The only way I could explain the feeling was to ask you to imagine a flame on a candle, standing in very strong wind with no protection. It felt like my flame was barely holding on, sometimes hardly visible. I couldn’t do anything, paralysed and exhausted by pain, so much that I could feel my body giving up energy in my muscles just to keep my organs from shutting down.

Then, by a miracle, I was reminded about a conversation I first had with Johan Jacobs from GO NATURAL about 5 or 6 years before. We spoke about teeth, amalgam fillings and root canals that cause chronic disease. I was reminded because I do frequent studying around healthy living, and saw updated information



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around root canals, and their connection to chronic illness. Very quickly I arranged biological dental revision and surgery at the doctor's Johan recommended for the extraction and cleaning up of my mouth. And after we removed all the metal in my mouth together with the root canals (and other rotten dental jaw cavities it caused elsewhere in my mouth) it took a few weeks to recover.

As soon as I recovered from the surgery, my chronic fatigue and glandular fever disappeared. I had my life back! I had energy for being my old self. We were amazed at the how 1 surgery made a night and day difference in our lives – overnight. After many months of suffering that felt endless it was almost as if it didn't happen. But the consequences of the illness had not fully been revealed. We were only to discover that in this time aggressive cancer had developed. I detected the lump 10 days after I had "gotten my life back".

You can imagine how crushed my spirit was, now having to deal with cancer and the recommended chemo therapy along with it. I was fed up at this point with doctors not knowing what they are doing, because if they had looked at the body more holistically, then maybe they would have known that the reason I was sick in the first place was because of my dental condition. I decided to apply everything I learnt from alternative cancer and health treatment perspective, and totally refused chemo therapy, knowing by now, that all I had was a compromised immune system. Yes, compromised by my dental condition, but also weakened by medical incompetence.

### **Victory**

In conjunction with the correct diet and lifestyle I've applied many natural cancer protocols to support my immune system to overcome the cancer. Today, 2 years and 4 months later I've got my vitality and life back. Not only do I have my life back but I've got more, with the birth of my perfectly healthy daughter. My testimony is proof that the body was CREATED to heal itself. It is not negotiable that the affected person has the responsibility, to set the stage for healing with the correct diet, lifestyle, natural therapies and the removal of all unnatural root causes that put a major burden on our immune system inhibiting it to function as it was originally designed to function.

**NOTE:** See my early life story for more understanding.

Today I thank the Lord for everything He has done for me. For keeping me alive when I should've been killed by doctors and a bad lifestyle a long time ago. I thank Him for healing me, and for giving me a new life. I praise Him for His grace, and long for the day He comes again to set us free.



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I believe we, as humans, have a greater responsibility over our own health and bodies than the world, our parents, and our educational and medical system has allowed us to realise and understand. I believe the medical system thrives on the public's lack of knowledge and that a revolution is needed in understanding our own responsibilities over our temples. We are ultimately responsible for our own temple.

Ultimately it is the TRUTH that has set me free, free from the shackles “dis-ease” and chronic medicine. I've read many books, but I strongly suggest that you read and study Johan's book *GO NATURAL Wisdom for Healthy living*, as it one of the few books that exposes so many lifesaving truths on most of the crucial health spheres. It will empower you to take control of your health.

### **Early life story:**

I was born with physical deformities. With a cleft palate and an extra thumb, surgery and “conventional treatment” started very early in my life.

Because of the severity of my cleft palate, I also couldn't breast feed, leading to further complications as my life was to start without the boost needed for a strong immune system as I couldn't be breastfed or even eat normally.

My first 2 surgeries happened before I was 2 yrs old, and I was in and out of the hospital multiple times due to problems related to my ears(I needed grommets), nose and throat.

Doctors claimed that my condition cannot be attributed to anything, and that it just happens to some people. My mother tried going to support groups to help the awareness and find solutions, but the medical fraternity had no answers, and didn't seem to display any proactive attempts to solve these issues at hand.

I couldn't speak normally due to the abnormal open air passages in my mouth, struggling to speak and being teased often by children who thought I was a freak. My speech therapy had to continue until I was 9 yrs old, at which point I finally found a way to navigate around my deformities and pronounce the common syllables everyone else my age had already mastered at least 3 to 5 years before me.

I was subjected to multiple sessions of anaesthesia and hospitalisation already at the age of 11, until I almost died from illness that the doctors couldn't, or wouldn't explain. Their only answer was to pop me onto more antibiotics and then continue their treatments, totally ignoring the signs that I was being poisoned. I was pale, lifeless, depressed and didn't want to live anymore.



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It was only thanks to my father's call that we consulted with a homeopath to find out why I was getting so sick that I could hardly walk or operate. He then used an apparatus to measure my organs from placing an electrode to different points on my fingers and hands, and within a few minutes he said that he picked up severe liver poisoning, among other things.

After using the products given to me by the homeopath, I started getting better. We kept measuring my organs over a 6 month period. It was clear that only when detoxification and supplementation happened, I got better. I only got worse from "conventional treatments".

I wish we could say my troubles stopped there, but due to the complications of my deformity, "the best doctors in Jhb" kept telling my parents about the latest greatest technology to help me; and like any loving parents wanting the best for their child, they believed that "the best doctors" would surely know what they are talking about.

I kept being subjected to expensive surgeries. With one of the most traumatic ones being when they severed my top jaw from my skull, just to move my jaw less than 2mm's one way so that I can bite correctly. This surgery failed as within a few years my jaw, despite metal reinforcements, had simply forced its way back to where the body wanted it – in its original position.

Thanks to this aggressive surgery, I had suffered great losses of healthy nerve tissue connection my top jaw with my skull – resulting in root canals that had to be performed to save my teeth that were slowly dying from the surgery that weakened it so much.

One of the root canals, being the one that was to lead to my near death 13 years later in my life. I know my true opponent has always been Satan and sin in our world, and not really the people, even though people (and our lack of knowledge) are a major part of the trouble.

I don't believe doctors need to be done away with, but that we need a serious change in the powers that control the way the medical world looks at us. The books of Job & Proverbs talks about how people perish for their lack of knowledge. I think this couldn't be more true in these last days, at the height of Satan's display of deception, and that we need to stand together and help those that don't know – or worse, that are kept from truth because of how the world works.