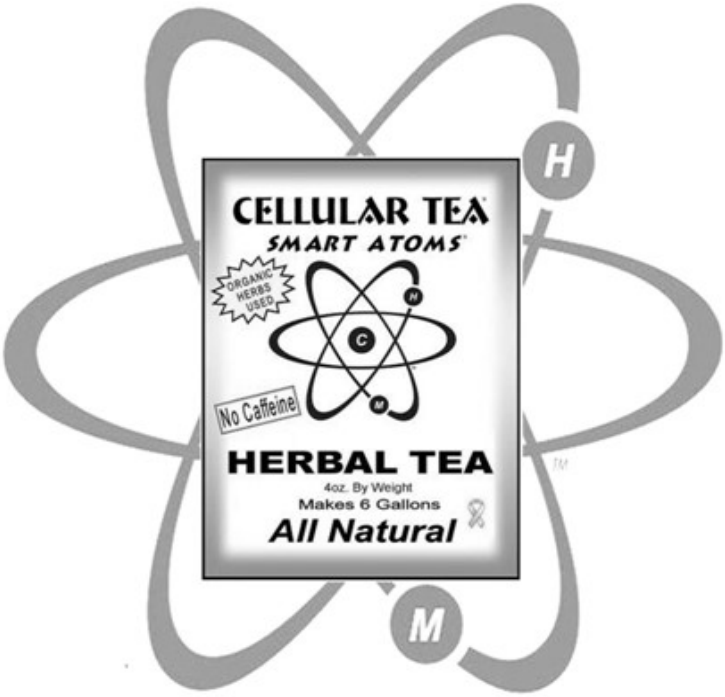
CELLULAR TEA STORY

A LIFELONG JOURNEY



Andrew St. Wilson

CELLULAR HERBALIST

Former World Kung-Fu Champion

Humanitarian of the Year
Christian Martial Arts Council

Special Thanks

Dr. Bill Maclean, a compassionate hero,
who personally assisted me in perfecting
the formula to what it is today:
CellularTea.com

The many doctors and scientists
along my journey that invested expertise
and valuable time in me to advance my formula.

The FDA, for motivating me to create something
healthy and different from toxic meds:

You know… the stuff that kills
over 300,000 people every year
and very little is done about it.

For the life of me, I can't figure out how a person who is terminally toxic and needs healing from deadly pathogens which are killing them, accept propaganda that TOXIC CHEMO and TOXIC RADIATION will "*fix their problem*"…. Scary !

_____

"To sell chemotherapy as a 'therapy' is most likely the biggest deceit in the history of medicine. Whoever had masterminded this chemo-torture ***deserves a monument in hell****."*

Dr. Ryke Geerd Hamer, M.D.
Internal Medicine

Cellular Tea Story
A Lifelong Journey

CellularTea.com
(free eBook on home page)

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Cellular Tea Story
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CELLULAR TEA™

T*E=M,* qpM_S

YouTube:
"Cellular Tea"

Prayer & Science Explained
"Cellular Tea Instructions and History"

Food For Thought

Why is it that if something works when nothing else did, does the medical and pharmaceutical community turn a blind eye to it?

When a person has an incurable condition and then something all-natural reverses the condition, why does the medical community reject it no matter how much evidence supports it?

Did our Creator make a mistake in designing herbs and natural remedies that have centuries of historical documentation of healing when the FDA and over-priced Medicare wasn't around?

According to Dr. Dana F. Flavin, of **CollMed.org** *"ego" and "profits over people"* seems more important to Medicinal Moguls bankrupting Medicare and over-pricing of treatment.

DISCLAIMER

The information in this book is for educational purposes only. The author makes no specific claims regarding the efficacy and performance of the product Cellular Tea with terminal or non-terminal conditions written herein. Testimonies and stories shared in this writing are what people have experienced and shared from their own personal use and opinion to the author. Their opinions and testimony are protected by their 1st Amendment Rights.

The product, Cellular Tea, is not intended to diagnose, treat or mitigate any disease. Dietary supplements can interact with prescription medications. If you are taking any prescription medication, become informed about the possible interactions that may conflict with any ingredients. Cellular Tea is a proprietary combination of herbs and minerals designed to make a pleasant tasting herbal tea. Neither the publisher, author, nor distributor of this book, assumes any responsibility for those who chose to drink Cellular Tea.

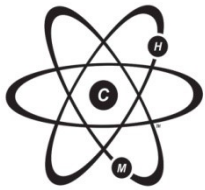
Knowing is not enough
We must apply,
Willing is not enough
We must do.

Bruce Lee

The seeds of success
are often planted with the tools of ambition,
not ability.

Andrew St. Wilson

CELLULAR TEA



T*E*=*M,* qpM_S

Thought-Energy Equals Mass:
Quantum Particle Mass of:
Sub-atomic Spin:

Design & Framework of the Universe

(1st Ingredient)

When the creator spoke the universe into existence, time began. Intent and thought came first, then the spoken word. Thought created Energy which is a form of Mass and creation was established. The quarks of inner circular atomic structure almost invisible and barely discernible are functioning constituents in harmony performing a required purpose as the creator designed within the vastness of solar space and at the atomic level.

Probability evidence is that the power of thought creates energy. If so, prayer has the power to produce an Energy force. The power of prayer creates energy through the power of thought. Thus: Energy creates Mass. All Mass is Energy and all Energy is Mass. The two cannot be separated. Thought and intent are a form of mass that create energy, energy which produces results. Science calls it: *Quantum Entanglement.*

A ray of sunshine on a cloudy day is what Andrew brings to us. This is a blessing from a very special man. He is a rarity in our world today. He is a silent hero. It is an honor to know him and collaborate with his many excellent projects. The herbs in Cellular Tea are known to play a major role in helping the body to heal itself. We have gone too far away from nature and it's time to come back to the roots.

Dr. Dana Flavin
Science Advisor to the President, Physician, Pharmacologist, Nutritional Biochemist & Toxicologist for the FDA, 37 years of Cancer Research President of the Cancer Foundation: **CollMed.org**

I met Mr. Andrew Wilson at Ed Parker's International Karate Championships where he won another world title. His incredible kung fu demonstrations held people on the edge of their seats! He left an indelible impression on me that very few Masters have. In more than 50 years in the martial arts I've met most of the great and legendary Masters of the past, including Bruce Lee, Chuck Norris, and Ueshiba's top students. Besides the amazing physical attributes that enabled Andrew to win several world titles, he also possesses a mental and spiritual strength that far surpasses his physical gifts. Andrew embodies the term "Whatever your mind can conceive, you can achieve" positive thinking with mind over matter. Mr. Wilson reflects a life of successfully rising above challenges. It is victory over these challenges that enabled him to develop a positive winning attitude towards life. His charisma and energy is contagious.

Master Mits Yamashita
Founder: Combat Aikido
Instructor to over 75,000 students over 50+ years

Sometimes I close my eyes and smile when I think about how lucky I am to be your kid. Thank you for giving me the best memories. I appreciate your unconditional love. You have always supported my dreams and have encouraged me to embark upon my own individual path to happiness and success. Having you as an example of constant joy and positivity is such a gift and encourages me to help spread the same light. Thank you for being unique, wonderful, adventurous, fearless, intelligent, driven, passionate, committed, slightly insane, incredible and unstoppable. Really what I am saying is…I think you are AMAZING. You are the best teacher I could've asked for in this life of mine. I appreciate how you are always so real and upfront with me. Always being there for me to call when I need you to talk me through jumping my car, or changing my oil, or just to lend me your ear. It's wonderful to have a Dad I can call my best friend. I'm so lucky to have such an incredible, inspiring, kind and loving human, such as yourself, as my Dad. I look up to you. I have so much respect for you. You inspire me to be the best person I can be. I am me because of you. I love you.

Molly Wilson
Andrew's daughter
Excerpts from various letters written to him from ages 12 to 26

I began to think back to the time period when we were both stationed together at the Naval Training Center in Orlando, Florida. (what a dynamic duo we were) I too had fond memories of the camaraderie we shared - it was great!!! As a direct result of this, a special friendship with strong bonds was formed between us. I am highly honored to be included in your short list. If I could only have 5 friends in my life, you can be assured that you would be included because I hold your friendship in highest esteem.

Dr. William A. Grimsley
Captain, US Naval Dental Corps

Last October you wrote to Billy Graham. It was a thrilling letter and Mr. Graham was delighted to hear about your joy in Helping Karen after the unveiling of the “star” on the sidewalk. Would it be possible for you to give us a little update on what’s been happening with Karen since last October? We pray for her and you as you continue in His steps.

John R. Corts
Chief Operating Officer
Billy Graham Evangelistic Association

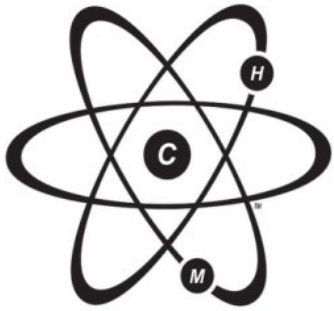
Thank you for the plaque with your poem, “Remember September,” which Secretary Andrew Card passed along to me. I appreciate your kind gesture. The events of September 11, 2001, have caused many Americans to focus on what matters most: our faith, love for family and friends, and commitment to our country, freedom, and principles. As a Nation, we have emerged stronger and renewed our spirit of pride and patriotism. Laura joins me in sending our best wishes.

George W. Bush
43rd President of the United States

As we proceed through life, we encounter many people, some whom we admire, others whom we consider only casually. Once in a while we are privileged to encounter one kind, loving, concerned and dedicated to whatever he undertakes. Andrew is one great gentleman who, facing numerous problems, conquers all with much grace and skill, never having to inquire what to do or how. Those fortunate enough to know you, whose life is enriched by your contact, do indeed realize true wealth.

Ann Russell
Banker’s widow, Beverly Hills,
Last letter to Andrew, Alzheimer’s Unit, Skilled Nursing Center, CA

CELLULAR TEA™



The dynamics of circular motion and spherical design is the fingerprint of all creation. The shape and rotation of planets, our cells, the universal function of circular motion in solar space and inner rotation at the atomic level is all by divine design.

Changes to the body's cell-structure environment with the right supplements can produce amazing results. This why a boosted immune system makes all the difference in the world. Alkalized water for example, may help protect DNA from oxidation damage as it penetrates the cell vortex for easier cellular hydration.

The principals of subatomic spin at the molecular level enhance the quantum application of energized super-conductive minerals. Adjusted molecular dynamics for cellular hydration enhancement can be applied to various medicinal functions.

Cellular Tea Story

A Lifelong Journey

One of my most rewarding adventures was perhaps the most difficult and challenging. *The Cellular Tea* Story; a tale that I never imagined would be written, at least not by me.

When I participated in the Explorer entrepreneur group in high school, I chose the medical career option. My motivation may have been inspired by the fact that my father was in the top echelon of the administration for Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago and we knew so many doctors. I then passed all of the elaborate Navy entrance tests and was eventually recruited as a medic-dental technician.

Cellular Tea had some precarious and uncertain beginnings for sure. What I was able to do with it and what resulted by not giving up on its formulation, is the real story. There were a number of people and circumstances that caused the remarkable evolution of Cellular Tea. There were some villains but there were some absolutely amazing people who were also involved. In the end, it all worked together for good. I originally called my formula, Cancer Tea. That was definitely **NOT A GOOD IDEA!** The FDA goes bonkers if you name a product after something they don't want cured. Yes, I got a *warning letter from the FDA.* In my opinion, they misinterpreted certain statements that I made.

I complied and changed the name of my formula. Nobody warned me about the workings of the FDA. I was on an island all by myself. I was new to the obstacles of natural medicine and wickedness of the warlocks who attempted to discourage me, especially when you use a subtitle like I did: *Answer to Cancer.* (what was I thinking?)

If a natural product helps people, it seems as though they put your name in the very center of their bulls-eye. The fire

breathing dragons of big pharma are more interested in revenue than any cures. They have set up rules to deceive people into thinking they are the good guys and they actually care. Anyone with brains knows this is not always the case. They care alright…about the revenue they collect and that's about it. People aren't as gullible as they once were.

We live in the age of information and the internet. Hopefully GOOGLE, FACEBOOK, and other enemies of freedom won't lobby to *regulate* what people can say or not say via the worldwide web. Unfortunately, there is a whole lot of misinformation which comes along with the internet. Many citizens have no clue that **false operatives are paid well** by big pharma (including doctors who sell out for cash) to tap into the internet and write incorrect narratives to sway people from the truth. This keeps corporate giants in control.

To have a formula approved as a *DRUG,* it cost millions of dollars…insane! (it's about the money, trust me) Years later, once it was perfected, I would establish a company called Cellular Physics as the entity that would focus on bringing my wellness formula to market once it was perfected.

Jimmy Woo

In Hollywood, in the early 1980's, I connected with another of the great Chinese herbalists and kung fu masters, Jimmy Woo. On a weekly, if not a daily basis at times, he shared with me many of the principals regarding Chinese Medicines and natural approaches to healing and wellness. I was a frequent guest of his at his Hollywood kung fu sanctuary. We talked about many things, but it was the continual guidance and instruction in herbal healing and herbal combinations that interested me the most. In my pursuits of learning about herbs, I was introduced to another Master Herbalist named, Jerry. He stayed off of the radar for a number of reasons. He had a number of elite Hollywood clientele that trusted and used his

formulas. Jerry was impressed by my natural approaches to good health. After meeting with him on several occasions and brainstorming, we partnered on creating a specialty line of vitamins and herbs which I felt was a fantastic marketing idea, and still is to this day. The timing wasn't right for the universe to welcome our innovative idea. Maybe someday it will be. I learned a lot from Master Woo and Jerry in those early years. It was eventually time for me to leave the tinsel town of Hollywood for a number of reasons, mostly because I needed to raise my baby girl in a more wholesome environment.

Years Earlier

My mother died of cancer, my father and my sister died from diabetes complications. My motivations were fueled by the fact that I could not change what happened to them or other family members and friends, but that I could help others. A researcher by the name of Dr. Banting, was responsible for developing insulin. I took interest in his studies and applied the principals of which he had researched various herbs in regard to insulin production. One of the herbs that he researched caused the pancreas to self-regulate the amount of insulin in the system. Unfortunately, Banting was ridiculed by his peers for his humanitarian attempts to help suffering diabetics. He was confused by their hypocrisy and felt that they didn't belong in medicine. Eventually, his efforts paid off and he was awarded the Nobel Prize in medicine.

My friend, who owned a martial arts school, was diagnosed with type-2 diabetes. I created a formula just for diabetics. He let me use him as a guinea pig to test my formula. Two weeks had gone by and when he went to his doctor's appointment, he was applauded for taking his insulin since his numbers were low. He told his doctor that he wasn't taking insulin. *"I'm using the stuff my kung fu herbalist friend made for me."* The doctor wanted me to call him so that he could try the formula with his patients. When I told the doctor it was all natural, the doctor

declined to try it. It helped my friend, but the doctor refused to let others reap the same benefits. I never heard from the doctor again. This is so stereotypical of modern medicine.

As a martial arts competitor in the 1980's & 1990's, I had friends that fell victim to cancer. A manufacturer of exercise equipment offered to give me a free Total Gym machine if I would take a photo using the apparatus in an upcoming cover story about me in *Fighting Stars Magazine.* I gave the exerciser to a dear brother in the martial arts only to find out that he had developed cancer. He died soon afterwards. A Dr. Hanson, who took me under his wing and motivated me to be the best in whatever I did, also died from cancer. When I saw the doctor sulking in the very hospital he helped establish and there wasn't anything that they could do to help him beat cancer, my motivation in wellness increased by leaps and bounds! I hit the books and studied with a vengeance.

In 1990, I became the best of friends with an amazing guy, George Jones, *"The guy without the guitar"* as he would often say. He was the most vibrant, helpful, caring friend a person could ever be acquainted with. I warned him about smoking, but he didn't listen. (they never do) In 1994, he had to go to the hospital for a routine exam. Without any warning, they put a knife to his throat cancer and when I saw him, he couldn't even speak. The toxic chemotherapy took only two weeks to kill him. He was more than a father to me. A few days before he died, he signed my Bible with a very warm message. I was in absolute distress when he died because we were the best of friends and we spent so much time together.

They cut him, gave him chemo and BAM! He was gone! Shortly after his death, someone mentioned to me that there was an *herbal tea* that he could have taken. Oh really? I had never heard of a tea that could have an effect on *cancer*. I was dubious but curious, very curious. I began to investigate what kind of tea formula they were talking about.

I mentioned working on a formula for cancer to Michael Jackson in my frequent associations with him at Neverland in the 1990's. He was a huge advocate in helping many of the cancer victims and told me that if I ever found a solution, that he would help me. I had sold the *Broken Heart Stone* (Michael's hand print, footprints and autograph in cement) to the Michael Jackson Estate which was eventually placed outside the Chinese Theater in Hollywood. The funds I received in the sale to the Jackson Estate were used to resurrect the development of my liquid formula once again. After Michael died in 2009, his father was one of the first to receive a case of Cellular Tea when I went into production with the formula. I was never happy with mediocre results and always pushed the envelope to perfect the formula at every stage of my research and testing efforts.

I was not looking to reinvent the medical industry. I simply wanted answers and couldn't find them in the traditional medicines where pharmaceutical companies BRAINWASH young interns to believe that toxic meds have the answer. (the liver can only take so much) It's about money, but gullible people still think toxic medications, from their *wise and caring doctor,* is the healthy approach. I don't believe God made any mistakes and that the herbs of the field, as spoken of in Scripture, might very well have an answer worth investigating.

I researched several Nobel Prize Laureates since they obviously had been recognized by their peers with great achievements. I applied my principals of kung fu training and used Bruce Lee's theory of *no limitation as limitation* to find an answer. I think it worked pretty well…thanks Bruce! After all, Lee's methodology helped me win the world championships.

1922 – Canada

In the 1920's, a woman by the name of Rene Caisse, was head nurse at a hospital in Ontario, Canada. She met an elderly woman with a scarred breast. Caisse asked the woman

what caused the scarring. The woman revealed that 20 years earlier she developed a hard mass. She was diagnosed with cancer. The woman spoke about an old medicine man of the Ojibwa Indian tribe. He gave her an herbal tea. Afterwards, the mass disappeared. There was a small scar, but no cancer. The medicine man taught the woman how to make the brew. The lady shared it with Rene Cassie, thus; the birth of what is known today as Cellular Tea™ was born. (an enhanced version of the Indian formula) Caisse used a 4-herb recipe on her aunt, who was diagnosed with terminal cancer of the stomach and liver. Caisse asked her aunt's physician if she could try the formula. Considering her stage-4 cancerous condition, he gave his blessing. After two months of daily doses of the tea, her aunt got much better. She enjoyed life for another twenty years cancer free.

The name ESSIAC was given to the herbal tea. (Caisse's name, spelled backwards) The battle to approve ESSIAC attracted more than 55,000 signatures in Canada**.** Frank Kelly, who was a member of the Canadian legislature in 1938, believed Premier Hepburn's pledge that; *"legislation would be introduced allowing Caisse to have a clinic without the medical establishment interfering".* Unfortunately, in March of 1938, the medical establishment created the *Kirby Bill*. Testimonies of **cured terminal patients** *were tainted to distort the real facts!* With passage of the biased anti-ESSIAC bill, Caisse was eventually forced to leave Canada in fear of being arrested by the medical establishment if she continued her labors. She sadly closed the doors to her clinic in 1942. She had exhausted all her efforts and couldn't fight the continuing onslaught of the Canadian medical adversaries.

1950's - 1960's

Dr. Brusch was the personal physician to President John F. Kennedy. He was the researcher who helped Dr. Salk discover the cure for Polio. It was the only major disease that was cured by the medical establishment. As a thank you, Brusch was

allowed by Dr. Salk to give the first Polio vaccine in his Massachusetts clinic. (John F. Kennedy was also in attendance) Another doctor who was an associate of Brusch, years later, told me that after the *Polio-cure event*, Salk and Brusch got a *friendly visit* from the American Medical Association and were warned NOT to cure anything else. (imagine that!) They were informed, ever-so-sternly, that the Polio vaccine took away billions of dollars from the AMA. (it's always about money)

Brusch revealed he was writing a manuscript on his latest venture with testing of the ESSIAC formula from Canada. Two weeks or so after divulging this information publicly, Brusch's laboratory along with his manuscript mysteriously burnt to the ground.

Although the formula had widespread use and fantastic results in Canada, acceptance of ESSIAC met opposition in the United States as a "cure" or "remedy" for cancer. The rules are set up so that the term "cure" or "remedy" is not allowed. (although hundreds of patients seemed to improve and live for years after diagnoses of terminal conditions when taking the herbal formula) The medical operatives in power carefully disarm formulas that can't be patented. Once again - it's about profits.

1970's

Nurse Caisse gave the ESSIAC formula to Brusch before she died in 1978. Prior to her death, she signed a deal with David Fengard, a seventy-year-old vice president of a shell corporation called Resperin. Resperin had obvious pharmaceutical interests and eventually owned sole rights to market ESSIAC. I was informed Resperin sat on the formula and didn't bring ESSIAC to market for about 17 years.

1980's

Dr. Brusch was contacted by a radio host, Elaine Alexander, who mentioned a clever way to market the formula. Alexander

who had a vast listening audience, recommended marketing the product WITHOUT MAKING ANY CLAIMS. Her concept, and it was a good one, was to sell it as a detoxifying tea and make no claims (to prevent fighting the medical bureaucracy). The radio program attracted an amazing onslaught of orders and they couldn't meet the public's overwhelming demand with their limited resources.

FLORA Steps In

To meet the public's demand, Alexander contacted Flora, a manufacturer in Canada, to manufacture, market and sell the formula under a new name. To facilitate the mass production efforts by Flora, insiders within the industry had revealed that there were some changes made to nurse Caisse's original formula. Alexander continued to market the product through her radio program and Flora fulfilled the orders. The tea formula was sold through stores all over Canada. Alexander became the product's international spokesperson.

The product was sold in many different health food stores in the United States and around the world. It still is to this day. Clinical studies conducted by Dr. Brusch revealed that changes in the new formula were needed, along with Flora's processing procedure. Brusch recommended including more herbs than Caisse's original "4-herb" formula. This advice came to him by his associate, a PhD Herbalist, Dr. Bill Maclean.

Alexander Dies from Cancer

Flora picked up on the opportunity to produce a new version of the ESSIAC tea. This new formula which was pushed so aggressively by radio host, Elaine Alexander, was renamed *Flor-Essence.* Alexander's image was put on the reverse side of the label for marketing recognition. Unfortunately, Elaine Alexander died from cancer. The formula produced and

marketed by Flora, had NOT reversed Alexander's ovarian cancer.

Flora tried to keep the death of Alexander suppressed for fear of bad publicity. Flora immediately stopped production and distribution of the product. I personally met with the marketing manager of the company at the Natural Products Expo in Las Vegas, and he in fact confirmed the company stopped manufacturing the Flor-Essence product for about two years.

In the meantime, Dr. Brusch had passed away prior to Alexander's death and left the pandemonium of marketing Flora's version of Caisse's tea to fate. Alexander's hopes of seeing the product marketed successfully were stopped short by her unexpected death.

Prior to her demise, Brusch agreed with Maclean's conclusion that certain methods and changes to the preparation of the tea were not an option…but a necessity! Insiders have applauded Flora for the "marketing" of their products. Others disagree with the method of "processing," specifically with the *Flor-Essence* tea (mainly, Dr. Bill Maclean, who approached Flora to produce a better product…but to no avail).

1990's, Dr. Bill Maclean

With the level of toxins & contaminates in the world today, I needed to use specific herbs from the research I had done. I needed to re-invent and surpass the outdated ESSIAC formula. I was getting good results from people using my formula and it motivated me to stay on course because maybe there was some truth to an herbal tea formula changing all the rules in the quest to conquer certain diseases and/or improve wellness.

In the world of naturopathic medicine, herbal teas have been a standard protocol in many cultures down through the centuries.

Teas are effective by extracting enzymes and essential oils from plant sources.

There were numerous case studies done over the years, to help understand what changes were needed to improve the formula. The medical expertise of Brusch and the herbal scholarship/research of Maclean seemed to make a perfect match. The result was a specific formulation Maclean had been working on for several years. In the progress that developed, Maclean's desire was to perfect the synergistic harmony of certain herbs to work to their maximum potential.

Like most doctors, Brusch was unskilled in the intrinsic study of natural herbs, except for the knowledge that had been acquired in working with Caisse and what was learned in his one-on-one case studies with various herbs.

Maclean had the insight to guide Brusch on what herbs may or may not work best as a cellular detoxification component. Brusch provided Maclean with his case studies that led both Brusch and Maclean to consider "mandatory" changes to Caisse's original formula.

Science Convention, Las Vegas

I searched to find this Dr. Maclean who assisted Brusch and who suggested changes to the Flor-Essence formulation process of the ESSIAC formula. There was a science convention in Las Vegas and Maclean might possibly be there. I became aware of the convention only a few days prior to the event and made a last minute decision to go.

Sure enough, I found Dr. Maclean at the convention in Las Vegas. I departed later in the day from California. I arrived in Vegas about 3:00 A.M. and unbelievably, there were no hotels

available. Since I had a camper shell on my truck, I decided to sleep in there for the few remaining hours till the doors of the convention opened. Hot and uncomfortable isn't even close to describing the frustrating effort it was to rest comfortably those next few hours in the August temperatures of Nevada. I had a press badge printed from my local California paper ahead of time and wore it around my neck.

I arrived at the door of the convention very tired and hungry. I was greeted with rare enthusiasm by the convention staff. *"I see you are with the media. Welcome to the convention, Sir…uhh…Mr. Wilson. Just go right on into the Press Room over here where we have complimentary breakfast and coffee."* What a nice surprise indeed for a famished, exhausted herbalist. I didn't expect to get a tasty meal and coffee to kick-start my day…yahoo!

After breakfast, my press pass allowed me early entrance inside the convention floor. I quickly investigated every booth at the convention as rapidly as I could. When convention doors open, it can be a madhouse, not as bad as *Black Fridays,* but pretty close. I looked around for a specific booth that would be attended by the well known herbal scientist.

It was my lucky day. I asked the lady at the booth for Dr. Maclean, and wanted to make sure he was the right Bill Maclean. *"He should be here any moment. I'll let him know you are looking for him."* I couldn't believe my ears…and sure enough, in a few minutes Dr. Maclean showed up. I asked him the right questions and realized that he was exactly who I was looking for. What a twist of fate it surely was.

After about 10 minutes or so, Bill chuckled, *"Gee, you know more about me than my staff. You did your homework, that's for sure."* I explained my passion and determination to know what worked best for terminal conditions and why. We must have sat and talked for two hours or more. I felt quite honored.

The guy was a walking encyclopedia! As the convention got more crowded, we remained seated and kept focused with our conversation. I was impressed that he took the time to enlighten me with valuable inside information on his research.

I couldn't write the information down fast enough. Maclean was the quintessential expert in herbal mixtures. He had a heart of gold and I knew his intentions were motivated by compassion not money.

I was invited to his lab and flew out to meet with him on several occasions. I guess he figured that if I took time to travel by jet to see him, I was worth investing in. He showed me the process of how he manufactured and bottled various formulas. He didn't give me any trade secrets, just the process. I was definitely impressed and encouraged by what I saw.

I continued my endeavors of study and applied physics after my return to California. I continued to contact more of the best minds in the field of medicine and cellular research. I needed to find out what worked best and why. I attended many conventions and met numerous scientists on my journey to uncover the right answers.

I engaged everyone from Russian scientists, medical doctors, MIT physicists, cellular scientists and more. I went to Mexico to meet with doctors who've had great results in treating terminal patients. The indigenous culture of Mexico has been well versed in the use of herbs throughout the centuries.

There were many variables that I had to add or subtract, based on the studies of well known scientists and researchers. They had done testing to know which herbs did what and why. I understood why certain herbs functioned better for different modalities. I was driven to find how to make my formula the best. For me, better was always the driving force.

The Neighbor

In the mid 1990's, my neighbor across the street was taken ill due to an overdose of pesticide exposure. His son told me why his father was feeling sick. *"I think it may have something to do with his work."* I asked what type of work his dad did. *"He works in the field. He was driving a tractor near the end of his work schedule and got sprayed with the pesticide plane from overhead. They didn't know he was still there. He'll probably be better in a few days."*

I immediately called Dr. Bill Maclean and explained what happened to my neighbor. Maclean told me to get my formula over to him and have him take it *immediately*. He said that if he did not detoxify within the next few hours that he would not survive the next 24-48 hours.

I was surprised by the statement, but Bill went on to explain how severe it was and that my neighbor had most likely absorbed the toxins over his entire body topically and systemically, they had to exit his body quickly! The pesticides were used to kill anything and everything that moved in the field. Maclean understood this type of poisoning implicitly. His father had been a farmer most of his life. I immediately ran across the street and knocked on their door. I suggested that his father take my formula…ASAP.

The wife told me that if he didn't feel better by tomorrow, they would probably take him to the hospital. I told her, (begged her) to please understand that he may not have a tomorrow. The blank stare on her face told me that she doubted me. Her response was given out of herbal ignorance. I asked her, *"What do you have to lose? There's no doctor here right now, it can't hurt. It can only help. Here, just take it."*

With her emotional and un-sensible response (that many rely on) she politely declined. She was an uneducated woman and I'm

sure if I was wearing a white lab jacket with a stethoscope around my neck, with a “Dr. Somebody” on a nametag, she might have trusted what I was saying, but no.

The next morning, the ambulance was outside their home. No lights were flashing. My neighbor had died in his sleep from the overdose exposure of the toxic pesticide spray. I soon realized very early in my pursuits of trying to perfect my formula, how people will allow their mates, who sometimes have no intellectual understanding of herbal science, to make all of the important life and death decisions.

I soon discovered that many people believe ONLY MEDICAL DOCTOR’s, with a university parchment pasted to the wall, can help! There are people who make no attempt to understand alternative common-sense natural approaches to healing which has been used for hundreds of years in many different cultures. I knew what my formula was capable of delivering, not only from my knowledge of herbs and cellular detoxification, but from amazing testimonies people shared with me after taking the formula.

The wife could have easily said, “yes” and the herbs may have slowed the killing mechanism that took her husband’s life. We will never know, will we? This is why I’m always willing to make an extra effort to reach out and help those who might benefit from the formula. If only one life is saved or health has been improved, it is always worth the effort.

What amazed me was that Dr. Maclean was very confident and *spot-on in his diagnosis,* even though he was over two thousand miles away. Sometimes, life and death decisions are made with self-centered agendas. For example: when a necessary expenditure needs to be made, a mate or family member may feel, why spend money when they are going to die anyway? I mention this only because I’ve seen the best and the worst in people when it comes to doing the right thing for someone in need.

Officer Robert

I knew of a police officer whose wife refused to be intimate or affectionate with her husband because of his cancer diagnosis. In my opinion, this seemed so unjustified. She may have been more interested in the, *unto death do us part,* than *in health and in sickness* vow. I'm sure she had no qualms about collecting his pension and lifetime benefits after they buried him. She went to the doctor's office where he was receiving treatment and told them that he won't be coming back for any more procedures, specifically, pain management. That was a new low in my opinion. Was she thinking that it wasn't worth the expense or time or concern to make his life more bearable or pain free?

I'm trying to understand something; he went to work every day for many years, providing for her, serving the community at the risk of losing his life, considering that he had to wear a gun as his job requirement to stop the bad guys, and his quality of life to be pain free was not worth it? I'm sorry, but I just don't get it!

Robert asked me to contact him, so I called the officer's home, but unfortunately, the wife answered. Her negative energy was quite obvious towards me the moment she opened her mouth. With the phone directly to my ear, it was pretty easy to pick up on her obvious negativity. I kindly asked her to have him call me back, but it was to no avail. I wanted to give my formula to him at no cost. The sad part is that the officer had recently told his caregiver at the doctor's office he really enjoyed the therapy for his pain management and wanted to continue treatment, well, until the wife stepped in and assassinated any hopes of that happening! God forbid if his pain situation could be made more bearable. I wonder how his wife was able to sleep at night.

On the other hand, I have known spouses, both men and women, who went the extra mile to do anything and everything

to help their mate. They were supportive, loving and caring to the very end. I believe that's the way it is supposed to be. When I was involved in an administrative capacity with a skilled nursing facility, I noticed the various personality types and attitudes that accompany terminal conditions. I was impressed and appalled by what I witnessed at times.

Tanner Lane Tony

There are those who *seem to know it all*, when they really don't. It's called ego, stupidity or just plain pride. I got a knock on my door and it was my very large, round, unhealthy neighbor, Tony. His opinions always seemed to come from the *Land of Oz*. I can't remember why he came over, but we somehow began discussing my formula in the doorway. As I listened to him, he pretended to know what he was talking about.

He rambled on about how there was *no way a TEA could help anything* (the stupidity alarm just went off, whoop-whoop).

I ranted at him ever-so impolitely, *"Well, I guess you're a bigger idiot than I thought you were…ha! You don't know a single thing about natural medicine. You know how to eat all the wrong foods, my, my, look at your waistline…and ya wanna gripe about what's right? …Yeah, Okaaaaaay!"* Imagine if I had applied Tony's advice and given up at that point…hmmm?

Poor Tony, who lived of his father-in-law's money, was beside himself after our exchange of words. He later told his wife, *"That's it, were moving."* Ha, he must have been a card carrying member of the whiner's club. I found that to be quite hysterical. How grateful I was to learn early-on about the many faces of stupidity towards natural medicine. I understood his dilemma, he was simply uninformed.

There's a Problem

I had a close friend named Mark, who was an investment banker. He knew of a way to bring a company to market. He was a financial broker that could take a company public on NASDAQ or the New York Stock Exchange. When somebody has something that works well, ***there's a market for it*** and investors will come forward. Mark was curious, so he invited me to a research lab in Morro Bay, California to meet a doctor from India. His laboratory was set up with all of the up-to-date sophisticated equipment. He also had a high-tech microscope and a large screen attached for ease of viewing. We stood behind a 6-foot tall, Plexiglas shield.

The doctor took a glass slide with a particular type of bacteria and then added my liquid formulation to it. I could see my formula interacting with the bacteria on the large screen. After a few minutes or so, the doctor turned off the microscope and flipped the light switch on. He made a brief statement, *"There's a problem."* I wasn't exactly sure what he was talking about. His next statement was, *"It works...wow!"*

I don't know exactly what virus or germ he had under the microscope but my formula was successfully attacking and incapacitating the bacteria in a way that seemed to impress the doctor. This was the answer Mark needed. Mark then set up a business meeting in the downtown Century Plaza Hotel in Los Angeles.

The meeting went well, but was limited in results. The investors did not want to invest in a product that was natural. They wanted to invest in a pharmaceutical that was protected by a patent. I was frustrated and it was a long drive to Los Angeles. It took a lot of energy to assemble the right people together. The thought of taking my product public didn't happen. I guess it wasn't meant to be…at least not yet.

Laura Lee

In my pursuits, I met an incredibly remarkable lady named, Laura Lee. This amazing woman had the passion for natural healing which I had never experienced. I spent many hours absorbing her wisdom. She was trained by Dr. Christopher and Dr. Schulze, renowned herbalists and natural healers. Christopher wrote many of the field manuals for the US Army so that when the troops were out in the wilderness and no medicine was available, soldiers could find remedies from the wild herbs in the field. Christopher would go out into the forests and quite often create healing formulas before medicine arrived by air transport to the troops. Laura enlightened me in the fine art of creating tinctures, hot and cold therapies and so much more. On one occasion, she had given the kiss of life to a heart attack victim with a simple herbal remedy moments before the ambulance arrived.

It took me about a year and a half before Maclean allowed me to make changes to an herbal formula he created for Dr. Brusch's personal use. Brusch consumed Maclean's formula and he (Brusch) realized that it worked better than what he and the Canadian nurse had scrutinized and tested for many years. I later collaborated with a scientist from NASA who approached everything from a logical and scientific discipline. I spent several weeks going back and forth with different variables for him to consider. I got the answers I was looking for and needed to take my findings to the next level.

My very first client was named, Victor. He was a personal friend of mine and we went to church together. His wife was a bit skeptical about the formula and that was okay, I completely understood her concern. It was all natural, so they knew there weren't any severe side effects. Victor had been taken to the hospital and it was discovered that his headaches and temporary blindness were being caused by a tumor on his pituitary gland. It was inoperable at the time and the surgeon

suggested other options. I didn't sell it to Victor; I gave it to him for free. Three days later I received a call from his wife. *"You have got to get over here ASAP. Victor has been taking your formula…you won't believe what has happened".* When I got to the house, Victor's sight had completely returned and his headaches were gone.

I asked, *"Why don't you go to the doctor and show him what happened." "I'm scared. The doctor might have a fit since he didn't prescribe your formula to me."* We drove to the hospital and yes, the doctor was quite shocked. Victor asked for the prognosis and diagnostic paperwork pertaining to his condition. (I asked him to get it for me)

When I got back and read the medical evaluation and notes the treating physician made regarding Victor's condition, I was very encouraged. There it was, in black & white, because a copy of the MRI and CAT SCAN was included with the diagnosis. All I know is that he had a tumor…he drank my formula…and then, for whatever reason, the tumor was gone and his eyesight returned?

Terry McConnell (testimony on YouTube.com)

After the remarkable event with Victor, I sought out more patients with the help of Laura and other friends. It is amazing what happens when you have something good. The word spread fast and furious about my formula. I still remained cautiously skeptical and knew that it was wise to under-promise and over-deliver.

The amazing thing is that Maclean also contacted me and said, *"I've never seen these results with ESSIAC. Your product is better, no question about it. I'm seeing what it does and how fast it works. I am observing the changes that you made and it performs fantastic. You are on to something here. You've made a quantum leap and may be in a league all by yourself."*

My theory is and always has been:

> *"It may help some of the people all of the time, and all of the people some of the time. I can't say it will help all of the people all of the time.."*
>
> *Andrew Wilson, CH*

I collaborated with some of the best minds in the art of cellular science and detox herbs. Maclean was genius in keeping me on track every step of the way. I had tried different combinations and applications. I was grateful to the past explorers of herbal medicine that helped me carve a new path of thinking.

Of course, my philosophy was always outside the box and that was good. My results were different than others and Maclean noticed it right away. He had been at this much longer than I had. I respected his opinions and guidance. His approach to helping perfect his own formulae helped me perfect mine in the process. They say, *"great minds are never satisfied!"*

I was approached by a man named Terry McConnell, who was very intuitive and intellectual from a basic and practical point of view. He wanted to be pro-active in helping his condition. He was diagnosed with stage-4 cancer and his son also had cancer. They knew the rules of an alkaline environment and eating right. They didn't just know the rules, they applied them!

Their doctor informed them after a short period of time that their cancer was in complete remission. They were overjoyed. They knew the rules of boosting their immune system and went to war! (it's a battle for sure) Boost the immune system and it does the healing. Terry had a heart of gold and wanted to heal the world.

I remember like it was yesterday, him sitting there at my kitchen table as I hurried to make him some herbal remedies for some other existing conditions before he had to leave. When he realized what I was doing in such a scurry, he started to cry. *"I can't believe how you go out of the way for me. It really touches my heart."* He gave me a big hug. I didn't think anything about going the extra mile for him. It's what friends do for each other!

Terry became my greatest ally in promoting the formula. He felt it played a major role in his health changing for the better (he did his homework). After his own life-changing recovery, he was informed that his nephew now had stage-4 cancer.

The doctor gave his nephew a 5% chance of survival and literally sent him home to die. Terry gave his nephew a case of the Cellular Tea and within a very short time, his nephew was informed by his doctor that he was in complete remission. His nephew did everything wrong! According to Terry, his nephew drank, he smoked and ate all the wrong stuff. The nephew said the only thing he did differently was drink the Cellular Tea. His nephew's doctor broke down and cried. To this day the doctor refers to Terry's nephew as his *miracle patient*.

The one thing that annoys me is when after some people reverse their condition by obeying the rules and doing what's right, they get lethargic in maintaining the right protocol and **return to their old habits**…**not good!**

The sickness will oftentimes return with a vengeance! It is not a good idea to help the body heal and then treat it as though it was never out of balance.

Pastor Roland

I was introduced to an amazing scientific discovery believe it or not, from a Baptist pastor. He shared information that was so incredible; it changed all the rules from that moment

forward. He had been diagnosed with cancer and sought out the best minds in science, much like myself. I was given the contact information to people that used testing and processing equipment costing in the tens of millions of dollars. It was research that included the involvement of the US government.

A particular individual was researching the application of rearranged molecules with the use of super-conductive minerals. Studies were done by MIT University, Brystol Myers Squibb and more. The results were amazing! I was on to something innovative! I felt this may re-invent my formula to a whole new level.

I made a suggestion to Maclean and he didn't question whether I was right or wrong. He simply said, without ego, *"You might be on to something here. Without a doubt, I think it will improve the formula and here's why…"* Maclean only wanted to do what worked, and what was best. He never cared who got the credit and my thinking was the same way. There were never any egos involved and that's what I loved about him!

> *"When it comes to people with cancer, I will try anything if I feel there are indicating factors that it may help. If I believe that they will benefit from a new approach, I have no problem with it. One of these days a cure will come and it will be huge."*
>
> Dr. Bill Maclean

I had Dr. Maclean formulate a cellular detox blend to my exact specifications and he geniously delivered. I was excited and ready to test it on people…but who? I didn't have a medical practice or a storefront. Another hero of mine in herbal medicine, Laura Lee, pointed out how the whole world was sick. *"I'll find people for you, no problem! I sure hope it works."*

Donkey Tom (testimony on YouTube.com)

Tom had built a beautiful home for his wife and himself to enjoy for their retirement. He was a former contractor and spared no expense in the construction. I visited the home. It was quite elaborate. He had hired a carpenter for one year to carve a winding staircase up to a 3rd floor lookout tower with windows, much like a lighthouse. The artisan also carved exquisite mountain lions from wood protruding thru the walls all throughout the house. As a cat-lover, I sure enjoyed it!

His wife had died of cancer before I met him. She never had a chance to live in the new home. Tom was afraid that he also may have developed cancer after some routine testing. He decided that dealing with traditional *kill-me-chemo* was not the answer. Tom made up his mind that if he was going to die, he wanted to do it in the wilderness.

He bought some of my formula yes, but he also bought two donkeys. He said goodbye to his family and friends and headed off into the wilderness of Arizona to be with his maker, thus; *Donkey Tom!*

Surprise-surprise everyone; Tom returned with his donkeys and a big smile on his face. He told me that he never felt better in his life! He refused to see a doctor and decided to let go and let God do any healing. He did have a few other issues which he said were repaired in the process of taking my formula. He shared that the tea helped drastically with his painful arthritis. His elbow and shoulder had been in severe pain and he noticed that there were no more aches. While on his journey in the wilderness, he happened to fall off one of the asses…right onto his! He claimed the formula helped in that little painful episode also.

Tom was so excited about finding what he and other medical professionals have called *the Holy Grail of Wellness,* that he bought a large quantity of the Cellular Tea. He uses it and he

also gives it away to anyone and everyone that he can, and shares his story of how it helped him. His testimony is on YouTube with others whom the formula has helped. Tom stays in contact with me as he travels the world with his grandson and a nice supply of Cellular Tea.

New Level of Science

By a unique opportunity that almost seemed like divine intervention, I had inside access to information that few were privileged to discover. Let's be real and intellectual for a moment! ***The science of yesterday cannot compete with the atomic science of today.*** I needed to incorporate ingredients and proprietary processing which would make my formula better than any natural product before mine. Quantum science has exposed new technology and understanding that was simply not available in the 1920's. I needed to tap into that cellular science to make a better formula.

Uranium atoms for example, release energy and are used in nuclear power reactors. What happened when science learned about the atom? Nuclear fission was accomplished by particle accelerators and the atomic bomb was developed. With nuclear weapons, the cause and effect is the chain reaction of atomic elements that has a consequence of massive devastation. Consider this: Scientific evidence has proved less than 2% from Hiroshima's Uranium bomb actually detonated…imagine if 98% more had ignited!

I believe the dynamics of circular motion and spherical design is the fingerprint of all creation. The shape and rotation of planets, our cells and the universal function of circular motion in solar space and inner rotation at the atomic level, is all by divine design.

Changes to the body's cell-structure through detoxification can produce amazing results. Researchers have discovered that purified water with single-cell-alignment for example, may

restore DNA damage and allow enhanced penetration into the cell vortex's for maximum cellular hydration. The 2003 Nobel Prize was awarded on this very study. There are principals of subatomic spin at the molecular level which enhance the quantum application of superconductive minerals.

I believe hyper-state dynamics for cellular enhancement could be applied to various medicinal purposes and that it may be the key for the infra-structure of cellular improvement. I was exposed to the use and study of sophisticated mineral elements that may help boost a weakened immune system to become stronger by the effect they create when manipulating the spin of atoms at the cellular level.

This study has been referred to as the *Messner Effect*, so named after Dr. Messner who researched the effect of magnetic orbital spin at the cellular level and the intra-cellular effect of magnetic responses. Orbital spin is also a significant fingerprint of our solar system. The marriage of solar-science and sub-orbital mechanics mirrors each other in creation and function.

The atoms of micro-space and solar space travel in a designated pattern of circular-artistic flow…reminding us that the hand of design and the authorship are one and the same.

Quantum compositions exists as seemingly undetectable structure; gathering particle components, movement and speed in an artistry of spin. It rotates by divine design in a perfection of mysterious science to combine the complex yet simplistic solution, sustaining a desired result.

I believe the author of healing is our Creator,
no matter who does the formulation.

Hyper state dimension is challenged by traditional science. Thus the facts remain that hyper-state technology is an

under-explored arena of science that could reveal important answers in the future of science.

All three components: The human cell, the constituents of atomic structure and solar space, distinctly and undeniably are related in design and authorship. The dimension of quantum mechanics and polarization of entangled particles generate mass. As such, I believe intracellular entanglement could bring healing to a whole new level.

Allowing myself to be exposed to some of the best minds in nutrition and science who have lectured around the world, I discovered things unheard of, and in some cases, unaccepted.

My formula was complicated, yes, but the complexity of its design was simple in performance. In the end, the question is, “does it work?” If it does, fantastic, a job well done!

Hypothesis of a Complex Formula

The perception of specifics in regards to how, what and why a complex herbal formula may work is mysterious and misunderstood by its simplicity and by its complexity.

In its complexity, the creator designed the human frame to receive and absorb that which is good through a process of bio-transformational acceptance. In its simplicity, “put in the good and take out the bad.”

The Cell, the Herbs and Sophisticated Minerals

What if there was a way that we could boost and detox our energy system naturally?

Specific Herbal ingredients in combination with a proprietary formulation procedure may trigger a reset of our cell's energy producing mechanism. A number of researchers have

examined the possibly of re-establishing the original frequency of the cell's DNA code, resulting in proper cell function and reproduction. Rebalancing and supporting the immune system ensures that foreign pathogens or toxic cells will be confronted and removed.

Most prescription drugs replace our naturally produced biochemicals or they alter the body system to affect their desired result. They end up robbing Peter to pay Paul. Synthetic toxins can imbalance the body's mechanism to function properly and effectively.

Scientific studies demonstrate that certain herbal components target the body's energy transportation system, boosting oxygen and vital nutrients and energy to the cells of our organs. Restoration and balance of the chemical and electrical-magnetic properties at the atomic-cellular level are a necessity. The chemical-electric communication of each cell needs to become potentially and effectively optimized.

We are only as healthy as our weakest link or cells. The right proprietary formulation procedure and herbal synergy may result in prioritizing and focusing its power to the weakest organ systems as well as the white blood cell production sites. Thus, a cumulative effect is established and the next weakest system can be addressed. A total body-mind complex can now function without panic, allowing for a relaxed and efficient state of mind along with a biological balance.

The overall result is due to sophisticated cellular science with the simplicity of natural herbs singing in harmony and balance by the hand of a divine creator.

Power of Attorney

It doesn't take long for the rats to come out of the attic when greed or ill intent is involved. I knew a guy named, Gary, and he had some business acumen in marketing. I informed him

about the history and progress of my formula which I had been working on.

He invited me over to his house for dinner at the request of his wife, Ann. It was the butter-me-up procedure that some people have perfected before the black-widow bite…ha! Gary's wife, Ann, made a suggestion that they could jointly help me as a team since they were experienced in marketing.

Ann suggested that I give *Power of Attorney* to them. Ann described it as, *"With Power of attorney, we can negotiate for you and make deals on your behalf."* I was keenly interested to have them help me because they were my friends.

Friends usually look out for you, but I was apprehensive about the fact that they already had a *Power of Attorney* agreement all drafted up for me to sign. Hmmmm… I realized this had been their intention all along.

I told them to give me some time to review it and read it over. The next day, I was advised by an attorney to run as fast as I could in the opposite direction. The term *surrender all rights, including formulation, to Gary & Ann,* didn't go over to well with my attorney friend. He was right. Why would I ever need to sign over all rights including the formulation to a third party? That's a proprietary secret.

All the effort and success I had with the formula would have been under control of Gary & Ann. Well, the power of attorney rights never got signed. I had almost allowed the Black Widow to bite me in the juggler vein…no thanks, pals.

Rosey-Riffic

Wow, who is that pretty woman spearheading the woman's meeting in the conference room? The pretty ones always catch our eye it seems. I had no idea what was going on. I was

told that it was a Christian woman's gathering. I was formally introduced to the lovely lady (Rosey-Riffic) by one of her helpers. It appeared more like a church event, and I thought the woman was a pastor, but no, just a praise Jesus event that took place once a month. She told me that she was a doctor in natural medicine. That really wound my clock because my formula could use a collaborator like her. She would be an asset in translating my information to Spanish and also the fact that she was a naturopathic doctor.

When she finally saw what I was involved in, she took a serious interest in getting active to help promote my formula. In time, we were hooked at the hip in everything from doing seminars to writing literature for promotion of my product etc. She was doing some writing for an extended education class

that she felt was important for her advanced learning. (I assumed). She had a deadline to meet and I told her that I had some notes of my own regarding herbs etc, which she could use for reference in writing her essay.

The folder that I gave her happened to have my doctorate thesis in it. She read it and was very impressed from what she and her translator had told me later.

What I didn't know was that she was soon telling the entire Spanish community in Santa Maria, California, that she was the creator and developer of my Cancer Tea - CellularTea formula and that I was just her right hand man.

My application for Cancer Tea was registered in the US Patent & Trademark Office before we had ever known each other, so she had a serious credibility issue…ouch! One of her closest friends gave me a heads up on what she had been telling everyone. How would I have known for goodness sakes? I didn't speak Spanish. One evening when her Spanish clients

came to her home, she insisted that I not speak about the creation of the formula (now I know why).

I discovered that she plagiarized my doctorate thesis FOR HER OWN (bad kitty). She wrote in Spanish, so obviously, I would never have known except for the fact that her assistant had asked me about my thesis, since she was the one *translating it* for Rosey-Riffic's thesis. *Houston, we have a problem!*

Then to my amazement, my thesis was used for her to obtain her doctorate in natural medicine. Wait a second, I thought she was *already a doctor.* I contacted the college only to discover what I suspected was in fact, true.

The doctor who signed my diploma was given the whole story about her doctorate thesis, being in fact, mine. The great love affair was over and Rosey-Riffic wasn't so *Riffic* anymore.

She contacted a useless attorney in attempt to have me sign over my formula rights to her – *YA GOTTA BE KIDDING!* The great divide between us finally came to a screeching halt when a full page article appeared in the newspaper. Dr. Maclean was interviewed from across state lines. He commented on how I was the creator-owner of the Cellular Tea formula.

He gave me recognition for making a quantum leap in doing what had not been done in over 90 years since the introduction of the ESSIAC recipe. It was a public humiliation event for her when the story was published and later, when I did a live news interview. It was clearly obvious to all, that it was my creation.

Twin Towers

I was strolling along the walkway in beautiful Laguna Beach, California one weekend during an art show. The menagerie of

shops along the way were eye-pleasing and entertaining to the senses. A lot of tourists would come to Laguna Beach area just for the art exhibits and beautiful scenery. I stopped outside one of the shops because I noticed a painting of the Twin Towers that once stood in New York. An angel had its wings wrapped around the towers embracing the two structures.

One of my hobbies was painting angels, so it definitely caught my attention. It was a acerbic reminder of the Twin Towers tragedy of 911. The irony is that the painting was done before the buildings were collapsed by terrorists in 2001. The artist was Ruth Mayer, a local artist from Laguna Beach.

I walked in to see the painting up close and the artist's son was there managing the store for the day. He told me that his mom wasn't feeling well. I shared with her son about how I had won a major poem contest with my poem: *Remember September.* I told him that I had received a congratulatory letter from President G.W. Bush and his wife, Laura. My poem was read by the president for a 911 celebratory event.

I mentioned my formula since his mom wasn't feeling well. He said that his mother would probably want to talk to me about it. *"My mom is going to have an audience with Pope John Paul ll. The Vatican has commissioned her to do the last portrait of Pope John Paul ll. She needs to get better soon."*

I asked him, *"Why did the Vatican commission your mom, of all people, to do a painting of the pope? There are a lot of artists in the world, especially in Italy."* He told me of one day when a charming 10-year-old girl came into the store and stared at the Twin Tower painting his mother had done. *"The little girl just stared at it and then started to cry and shake. My mom felt bad for the girl and asked why she was crying. The little girl said that her uncle died in the Twin Towers and that every time she sees a picture of the Towers, it makes her remember her uncle. My mother was so moved by the experience that she gave one of the signed limited edition*

copies of the painting to the young girl. Two months later, a couple of priests came walking into our store. We had no idea who they were.

They asked my mom if she was the artist who did the painting of the Towers. She told them she was. They told her they were on official business from the Vatican by order of the delegation of Cardinals (specifically to see her). Outside the window, the little girl whom she had given the Twin Towers painting, was standing with her mom. The priests went on to explain that the little girl's uncle who perished in the Twin Towers was a relative of one the priests. When they heard the story of how my mom had given the painting to the girl, the College of Cardinals felt led to commission her to do the portrait. The unveiling of the painting will be this November, in Rome."

November 2004

I returned the next day to give a bottle of my formula to his mom. I told her, *"I know the pope is not feeling well, and this is probably one of the best formulas to help with his condition considering its history and his condition. I wish I could get the formula to him. That would be so wonderful."* About this time in 2004, the news was constantly giving daily updates on the condition of Pope John Paul's declining health. I gave Ruth a short history of my formula, and then donated a bottle to her. She insisted on paying me, but I declined her offer.

Two days later she called and raved about how wonderful it was. *"I had not slept this well in months, and my pain is gone."* She also explained how it helped her husband with whatever issues he had. I gave her other suggestions to help improve her immune system.

About two weeks later I received a phone call from Ruth and she said that I was officially invited to the unveiling of the portrait of the pope in Rome. Wow! That was a shocker, a very pleasant surprise!

She had made some phone calls and whatever protocol transpired, I don't know, but my name was added to the VIP list along with the White House Ambassador to the Vatican, Jim Nicholson. After I was put in contact with the Ambassador's Office I had been instructed to send a bottle of my formula to the Bethesda Naval Hospital for review prior to heading to Rome with my herbal tea formula. The ambassador's office arranged for me to have an audience with Pope John Paul II considering that the pope is a *Head of State*.

I made an appointment to meet with Archbishop Curry of Santa Barbara County prior to departing for Rome. I wanted to know of any special protocol when visiting with the pope. I just needed some inside advice. When I was going to visit a head of state, I surely didn't want to make any blunders. He gave me the standard etiquette and what might be required of me. In less than a month I was off to the Vatican to have an audience with the leader of the Roman Catholic Church.

My mother would have leaped for joy, and Bart Brewer, a former Roman Catholic priest and close friend, now a born again Christian would have had a hissy fit I'm sure. What was about to happen in the next few weeks was going to be very exciting for sure.

After the unveiling ceremony of Pope John Paul's II portrait, I had my audience with the pope. I delivered the Cellular Tea formula but I had to follow protocol. I couldn't just show up, and say drink up! I met with the Vatican escort who was assigned to me upon my arrival, Father Claudio. The Cellular Tea formula was examined to make sure there was no foul play I'm sure. I met with the pope's immediate and extended caregivers. They seemed very interested with the formula and its colorful history.

I was nervous because I knew the pope's condition was very fragile. After I delivered the formula and being there for about a week at the Vatican, I decided to take a trip to Venice.

I really had to see why people liked to live in cold cement houses on water. It was a unique experience I had never seen before. Upon my arrival in Venice, a singing gondolier escorted me through the waterways with his narrow canoe and wooden oar which he gracefully maneuvered with ease.

The beauty of the city's architecture and ancient cathedrals was astonishing and raptured my curiosity. The craftsmen of yester-year surely left their mark indeed. I visited a few of the sites from pages of world history. To see it close up was quite breathtaking.

I had only been in Venice for two days when I received a phone call from the Vatican. I was told that the pope had taken the formula and I needed to return as soon as possible. They didn't bother to explain why (talk to me Mr. Papal Ambassador). The next sound I heard was my heart beating like a drum. I was extremely nervous. I kept thinking… *I hope he's alright...OMG!* I wasn't sure what to imagine. He's the pope for goodness sakes…I had a reason to be concerned!

I rushed from Venice back to the Vatican and in the frenzy of it all, I left my passport at the hotel in Venice. I needed my passport, otherwise a whole set of other problems would occur. Since I was a special guest of the Vatican, the manager of the hotel felt obligated to bring my passport back and personally handed it to me the very next day…whew!

When I arrived at the Vatican, there was a tall man with a well-groomed beard standing in the main entrance area adjacent to the pope's living quarters. He introduced himself to me with a very thick Italian accent. *"I would-ahh like-ahh to talk a-to-you-ahh…I ahh think we ahh can-ahh do some-ahh bus-ah-ness together perhaps."*

I had no clue who this guy was! I jokingly asked him, (trying to be comedy central) *"Say, you don't happen to have a close friend by the name of Al Capone that lives in Chicago by any chance*

do ya? He speaks Italian." I had to break the ice because first of all, I was very nervous! (and WHO was this guy?) I wasn't sure why they had summoned me back to the Vatican. The anticipation was certainly nipping at me.

When I realized that everything was okay with the pope, I could relax again! I met with the pope shortly afterwards and shook his hand. I got a papal blessing and a nice warm hug from the pope. He was very frail but obviously appreciative. My hope and satisfaction was that the formula must have got him feeling better to be up and walking around so cordially. They wanted me to know that after the pope had taken the formula at night and early the next day, he was up and full of energy.

What I didn't know was that the pope had not walked in seven weeks or so. Because my formula worked so fast, it was big news! Why couldn't they just tell me that on the phone? Soooooooo… I had to come ALLLLLLL the Wayyyyyyy back in person! …Honestly fellas!

I knew my formula was a game changer when it came to cleansing the blood. Unfortunately, I wish I had arrived sooner to Rome for Pope John Paul II. It was obviously too little, too late.

I told the caregivers and Father Claudio that the formula needed to be given to him every day, A.M. & P.M. I stressed the fact that another shipment needed to arrive soon after I got back to the states, but decision makers at the Vatican never followed through with a request for more Cellular Tea.

It was widely reported the pope died from sepsis of the blood. I felt sure they stopped giving him the formula because I know the superior blood purification properties of Cellular Tea. In my opinion, there would have been no sepsis of the blood problem. My theory is that when a pope becomes deathly sick, a decision is made to allow him to go to his maker.

The tall Italian guy and I discussed his acquiring sole rights to all of Italy for the formula. I told him, *"Hey no problem, you can also have Europe if you want…ha."* One big problem we faced was the fact that the formula was bottled. The cost factor for shipping a case of six 1-quart glass bottles to Italy was cost prohibitive or we might have struck a deal. We tried to make the numbers work, but were unable. I still believe that bearded chap in the lobby of the Vatican did have a few friends in Chicago that spoke Italian…ha!

Vatican Archives

As a special guest of the Vatican, I was honored to be escorted on a private tour of the archives behind, below and above St. Peter's Basilica. This is an area not accessible to the general public. I was able to view from the pope's private area in the dome above the church where there is an awesome archive of journals of what has occurred all through the centuries. The volumes of history are dated by year, from the middle ages to the present. I observed the journals through sealed glass chambers in the Vatican archives. It was awesome and breathtaking indeed. Hmmm, maybe they'll write about my visit, who knows?

I was invited to attend a morning mass in the archives of the Vatican. There is a small ornate chapel in the basement directly under Bernini's Altar. Bernini's Altar is in the main entrance of St. Peter's basilica. It is placed directly above the tomb of St. Peter which is under the basilica. Father Claudio performed the mass in the chapel hidden beneath the basilica. I was present, but didn't engage myself in the mass since I was no longer practicing Catholicism as a born-again Christian. If mother only knew where I was right about then, she would have smiled I'm sure. St. Peter's tomb is the inner-sanctum of Catholicism. The green-marblesque altar where Father Claudio performed the mass, holds the supposed bones of St. Peter. There is a small door that swings open with direct access to the believed remains of the apostle

under the Altar. If one was to open that door, they could actually kidnap St. Peter right out of the Vatican!

In the back of the Vatican is the pope's private garden area with a replica of the *Lady of Fatima* event. The pope also has a private train that can be used to travel around the exterior grounds of the Vatican unseen by the public.

The private flowing fountains in back of his residence, adds a beautiful ambiance to the natural greenery that surrounds the rear section of the Vatican landscape.

I was given a private tour of additional archives below the Vatican where tombs of the past popes are buried under the main basilica. The history of the Vatican Papacy sleeps below in a marble sanctuary where the popes are entombed one-by-one in its winding corridors. What a unique experience, to see tombs dating back to the middle ages.

There are many rows of file-like drawers in one of the dark tunnels below the Vatican. The pull-out drawers hold many of the intricate Italian tile remnants which were used through the centuries to create the ceramic tile artwork upon the high walls of St. Peter's Basilica. If a repair is ever needed, they search the year in which the artwork was created and remove a piece of the tile for a perfect color match of that time era.

Numerous skilled artisans, in chambers below St. Peter's Basilica, are constantly at work creating ceramic masterpieces on a smaller scale for Catholic churches around the world. Vatican nuns assemble them piece-by-piece and when the artwork is finished and inspected, they are shipped abroad.

CellularTea.com

I experienced an opportunity that was gifted to me by divine appointment it seemed. Creating a formula was one thing, but

the privilege of being allowed to help a dying pope surely humbled me! Yes, he was the pope, but to me he was a sick human being like all the rest of humanity that needed help.

I realized what I had formulated was a work of art and it performed well. I remember when *Grandma Helen* came to visit me early in the 1990's. I showed her a bottle of my Cellular Tea. She was a praying woman indeed. I remember her holding the bottle with her frail fingers. She prayed that the Lord would bless the formula and that it would go into all the world and bless those that needed it. Maybe she was on to something. I liked the idea of it going to all the world for sure!

After my return home from Italy with the experience of a lifetime, I did seminars for natural healing and for health professionals. In one seminar, I gave away over 60 bottles of Cellular Tea, free. Health professionals simply had to try it or get their patients to try it.

Many of them at the seminar began to order the tea on a regular basis after they witnessed the outcome of how the formula performed. Testimonies came in from many of the health care professionals almost daily.

I was introduced to a man named Michael, a licensing agent. He was married to an executive of a major insurance company. He had many high level contacts with clout. He had good negotiation skills and soon became very interested in my formula and wanted to bring it to market.

He wanted to raise one-million dollars to finance the endeavor. We arranged to have a meeting at the bank with a few seriously interested investors. One of the investors, knew the potential of what I had. He had met with me and Dr. Maclean at the manufacturing facility where the formula was bottled. Unfortunately, Michael and his own ego blew the deal for me by making demands that I never approved. He didn't like the

other investor because that investor seemed to know what he was talking about and Michael must have felt intimidated.

I was annoyed because this was my deal, not Michael's. His wife railed him about blowing the deal afterwards. One of the investors interested in my formula had been approached by 90 companies but turned all of them down. My formula was the first item to capture his interest. He was excited about moving forward until Michael blew the deal.

The investor Michael distained had an attitude about being in control and that bothered Michael. This particular investor started a company from scratch and eventually sold it for millions. I believe he knew what he was doing when it came to business! I didn't need to be in charge. I did my job by creating the formula. I simply needed to get it out to the world. It's amazing how sometimes the small details can ruin a transaction. It's the fleas under the saddle that will often cause an experienced knight to lose a battle. I was frustrated because I knew the formula's potential and wanted investors who thought outside the box. I decided to re-invent my website **CellularTea.com** to make the product available worldwide. I still had the issue of heavy glass bottles that were expensive to mail and sometimes were broken in shipping.

Sacred White Buffalo

I had an amazing dream after my return from Italy: I was standing in the middle of a road and the sky was vibrant. It was one of those incredible sunsets with colors splashed everywhere across the horizon and above. I heard gentle drum beats in the backgrounds that were shallow, not loud or thunderous. On each side of me were tall metal gates. I looked to my right and there was an older Native American Indian man motioning me with his hand to where he was standing. I didn't move. I turned back to see what was in front of me. It was a huge white buffalo. Moving across the entire back, head

and shoulders of the large animal were rainbow-like colors. The prism of colors moved back and forth in a swishing motion. The colorful rays were descending from the open sky above me and caressing the buffalo. It was quite vivid since the fur of the buffalo was bright white. I didn't move. I felt intimidated by the animal.

When I looked back at the older Indian again, there were more Native American Indians gathered close to him. The head of the buffalo was bent over. I ran my fingers across the fur atop its head as the colorful prismatic effect continued its movement. The buffalo turned around and headed towards a long narrowing road that lay ahead of me. As the buffalo faded out of sight, the radiating colors ceased and the Native American Indians were nowhere to be seen. It was most definitely a dream to remember.

One Month Later

I had taken a short vacation to Arizona. I visited the Grand Canyon gift shop where several white buffalo items were being sold. It made me curious. It reminded me of that dream I had. I asked the lady working there if there were any white buffalo in Arizona. *"Oh yes, there is a store in Flagstaff. It is called White Buffalo. They are only open till 6:00. Just follow highway 89 all the way. You can't miss it."*

I was out the door in a hurry on my way to Flagstaff. I had never seen a white buffalo in person and I know that they are rare. I figured, why not? I'm in Arizona and I can probably make it to Flagstaff before dark. After 35-45 minutes of driving, I noticed a small store along side of the highway with a sign above the front door that read, *White Buffalo.* It was closed…bummer! I walked up to the door and noticed the lady was closing shop for the evening.

The young lady was kind enough to open the door and told me that they would be open again tomorrow. I told her that I

probably wouldn't be able to come back but I heard there were white buffalo here somewhere. She told me to hold on while she fetched the owner of the store.

In a few minutes, an older man wearing jeans and a plaid jacket invited me in. I told him about my dream very briefly. He invited me inside and shut the door. He introduced himself as Jim Riley.

I was kinda bummed because I wasn't looking for a gift shop. I had wished the lady at the Grand Canyon had told me where the REAL white buffalo's were!

Jim motioned for me to follow him through the doors in the back of the gift shop and so I did. He gave me an Indian throw blanket to keep myself warm since it was getting cooler with dusk falling upon us. I looked up and it was one of those beautiful Arizona sunsets with bright colors emanating across the sky.

I followed the man up a short dusty road as he turned around and said, *"It's feeding time. Just walk slowly. You can feed them if you would like."* I was thinking to myself, *feed what?* I didn't see anything. Within a few seconds I saw a thick herd of buffalo near the upper right side of the long gated roadway. It was such a bolt from the blue, shocking was more like it!

I told the guy, *"This is awesome; I didn't expect this. I thought this was only a gift shop called White Buffalo."* He grabbed a bucket of *buffy-treats* and handed it to me. He told me that the buffalo knew it was feeding time and they will soon gather towards the food bins. He told me I could pet them through the fence but to be very careful.

Jim went inside the corral to move the animals towards the bins. I remained on the outside of the gated area. All of the buffalo were gathered close to him. I noticed that one of the

buffalo had walked away from the large herd and began to stroll closer to where I was standing.

I was thinking; *nice buffy, nice buffy…yeeeesh. Dear God, please be a nice buffy!* Wow, the thing was so freaking huge! I had never seen a buffalo up close before. I had no idea how massive they were. It was a huge white buffalo, not like the others in the herd. The animal didn't place his head in the feeding bin as I expected him to. He bent down on his front elbows and bowed his head to the ground. He didn't move. I appreciated the enormity of the huge animal. I noticed Jim racing back towards me. He set his buffy-bucket down and came outside the corral to where I was standing.

He stood alongside me saying nothing as he perched his hands on his hips staring at the buffalo. He looked back at me and asked, *"What is it that you do? Who are you?"* The white buffalo then came up to the feeding bin as I poured out some treats for the animal. I told the man, *"I developed a formula for cellular detoxification. It's called Cellular Tea. It was originally an ancient Native American Indian recipe that I changed with some modern science applications. Why do you ask?"*

He answered me. *"Well, for starters, the buffalo are herdic animals. They always stay close to the herd. They don't usually leave the herd. This is the only buffalo that left the herd, look over there and see what I mean? The herd is all together. Indian chiefs from all over the country come to pay homage to the buffalo. They bow before the buffalo out of respect. The great white buffalo are sacred to the Indian. You are a white man and this buffalo bowed before you. I've never seen this happen before, so I am curious who you are and what you do? This buffalo is called Miracle Moon, the first white buffalo born into this herd. There is a legend associated with the great white buffalo; a prophecy of great healing for the world follows the tale of the white buffalo. A new buffalo is supposed to be born any day now. His name will be Healing Spirit to honor the sacred prophecy."*

Jim was getting emotional as he spoke to me. I guess he was just being honest, but heck, I didn't know what to say. What was I *supposed* to say right about then? I shared with him what I was working on and told him about my going to the Vatican and about the history of the Indian formula, etc. While the buffalo was eating I reached in and stroked his fluffy head of fur. He kept eating and paid me no attention. He was definitely enjoying his buffy-treats.

I eventually made my way down further the fence to the right side of where the white buffalo was eating. Jim showed me the hundreds of Indian feathers which had been tied to the fence by Native American Indians who had come from all around the world to pay homage to the sacred white buffalo. The Native Indians would remove a feather from their headdress or headband and tie it to the perimeter gate that surrounded the buffalo. It was a surreal moment to experience what had just happened. Jim told me the amazing story of Miracle Moon, the first white buffalo. As we walked inside the store I hesitated for a moment or two. I looked back towards the sacred white buffalo silhouette in the darkness and it caused me to reflect on the dream I recently had.

When we got back inside where it was much warmer, Jim shared that his wife was very sick. I gave them some Cellular Tea. His wife called me about a week later and said that it most definitely helped her in more ways than one. She also told me that the newest member of the white buffalo was born the morning after I left. They named it, *Healing Spirit.*

The white buffalo foundation is no longer in Flagstaff, Arizona. For economic reasons, the herd was moved to Bend, Oregon and I lost track of them. Before I left, the man gave me a white buffalo charm along with some white buffalo fur. I was told that the fur was a very sacred article to the Native American Indian. I considered re-naming the formula, *White Buffalo Tea.* I made some sample labels for test marketing but I decided to keep the name, Cellular Tea. It seemed more scientific and besides,

the formula was designed to work at the cellular level considering all of the science attached to it.

While I was in Arizona, I decided to look up a researcher and author named Charlie, whom I had made contact with a while back. I had met him at a convention in New York and also at the Natural Products Expo in Las Vegas.

Charlie the Fox

I met a number of interesting personalities along my journey while formulating my product. One in particular, Charlie Fox, worked for a company that specialized in a number of all-natural research projects. He had just recently finished a short-term project and wrote a book about the properties and applications of garlic.

He was at the convention in Las Vegas and we kind of hit it off pretty friendly right from the start. He was the zany-cheerful type that loved people and had the happy on 24/7. He thought we were both *cut from the same apple*, as he put it.

Charlie and I heard a group of natural wellness speakers in New York City. Several of them were from Russia. I needed to go because I was interested in the application of superconductive-sophisticated mineral application to various environments within my formulation. If I absorbed something useful, it would benefit the future of my product. I felt it was worth the effort.

Brainy science seminars can be boring, depending on who is speaking. For me, if there is an accent involved, it makes it even harder to interpret and reaches a much higher level of boredom. After the seminar, I decided to scurry back to California ASAP as not to get lost in the mayhem of another busy city with its smog and everything else that comes with it.

Charlie was quite the entertainer and had this amazing, flamboyant personality. We stayed in touch and he told me to give him a call if I ever came to Arizona.

Well, there I was, in Arizona, so I connected with Charlie and about 9:00 PM he had to show me how fast a 70-year old man could run down his long driveway after chomping into a raw onion, mauling it like a grizzly bear. Please, no raw onions for me Charlie…don't even ask.! After talking to me on his porch for about an hour or so, Charlie realized that I was on to something in the arena of *intercellular perfection* as he put it.

He had an appointment in Los Angeles to meet with a member of Russian professors which had spoken at the science seminar in New York. He asked me if I wanted to go with him. I told him, *"Sure, let's go."* What I didn't realize was that his meeting was the next afternoon!

Charlie immediately called the airlines and booked me on the same flight! Talk about spontaneity, yikes! I stayed overnight at Charlie's place and the next afternoon we were on a flight to Los Angeles. *"Make sure you bring your formula with you. I want them to test it for you. This ought to be really interesting! They do stuff that science fiction is made of…you'll see. This will be a nice experience for you Mr. Andrew!"*

I could have simply driven to the lab had I been in California since I lived only a few hours from downtown Los Angeles at the time; but I was in Arizona, so off we went. That's Charlie for ya! He explained on the flight that his company wanted him to meet the Russian Physicist and he figured why not invite me? Charlie told me that the Russians were also working on a formula; for what, I didn't know.

I arrived in a part of LA that I had never been before. I wasn't familiar with the area and it wasn't the best part of town for sure. We walked up a metal stairway in the back of an older

structure. The “lab” was a simple low-key office in a building that you would never expect to have a notable Russian scientist operating in. I was introduced to a man named Vladimir. He was interested in doing some strange experimentation and testing with my formula. I had no clue what he was doing specifically, but there were some interesting digital gadgets and vacuum chambers to make it entertaining.

After I told him about my bloodstream detoxification properties that were the focus of my formula, he started to brag about the *Russian formula* that he felt was superior (Russian ego kicking in). I was all ears as he spoke about how the Russian formula registered 240 on his equipment. When he tested my formula it registered 275. Well, so much for the Russian formula being better! Charlie and I were all giggles…ha! The other Russian present suggested that we blind-test the two formulas. We put both of our formulas in non-labeled glass containers.

The Russian formula still measured 240 and mine suddenly registered 325. The new glass was thinner and may have made a difference in the readings. Oh boy, they got real naughty-mouth on me. Charlie patted me on the back but Vladimir decided to make things serious. *“I never see numbers higher than 250, never! Maybe you have miracle in a bottle.”*

After more evaluating and doing what over-the-top Russian scientists do when they get interested in something, we had some sober conversation. Vladimir told me that one of his *comrades* was working on water separation technology (whatever that meant). He went on and on about how new energy technology was being designed to change the structure of water. It could possibly change the world of cellular hydration! I laughed at first and made a joke, *“Oh I see, God did water all wrong and Russia will fix it, ha.”* They didn’t laugh. Russians never laugh it seems, but Charlie was enjoying my humor.

I really didn't understand completely where they were going with all of this water and energy stuff. He got very serious and said, *"If my comrades can develop an atomic energy device which will re-arrange water molecules in a single file alignment and you add your formula to it, it could change the course of healing. But then of course, you will have to live in a hole somewhere…ha ha."* My goodness, a Russian actually laughed! *"Why is that so funny, and why would I have to live in a hole for goodness sake?"* I asked.

"Because you will have the perfect formula…and they will want it, or they will want to get to you. When you take money out of the big boys' pockets, it doesn't make them very happy! This is why we have to be careful what we do, how we do it and where we do it." Then I realized why my new Russian friends were not working in a high-rise tower or at a mainstream university! Hmmmm…it was getting kind of spooky right about then. Then I teased them; *"Oh I see, Russians only laugh when someone is planning on killing you…ha".* Then of course we all laughed!

They shared about how everything is energy (as Einstein also believed). They told me that they could encase my formula in a special chamber, copy and duplicate *only the energy* from it and transfer the energy to water. They claimed the water would have close to the same healing properties as my formula. Thus, they could sell inexpensive water that will work like my formula! Wow, that was quite a statement!

I'm not sure how true that was, but it sure caused me to pause for a moment and reflect on the amazing advances in atomic energy sciences. I was waiting for the music to *The Outer Limits* to start playing! I exited the room. I left Charlie alone with them. No, you boys can't steal my energy…gotta go! I hung loose on their balcony until it was eventually time to leave.

What I learned was quite an experience in cellular physics to a whole new level. It was more than cellular and more than physics.

This simple element, water, has enormous sophistication, yet it takes an intricate design and a level of new *energy science* to realign molecules to be absorbed into every cell fragment in the body for perfect hydration. The Russians were obsessed with how to perfect water alignment.

In my opinion, it was more about understanding the cell. They were talking about designing an apparatus which would create some kind of sophisticated energy force realigning the energy of physics to position water molecules into single file alignment, (SFA) which would then allow water to be **more able to penetrate into the vortex of the cell.**

A few years previous, (2003) a Chemist, Dr. Peter Agre, from John Hopkins University, gave his Nobel Prize Lecture in Stockholm, Sweden, regarding aquaporins.

Aquaporins are the avenue through which single cell alignment can penetrate cells in the body. Dr. Agre's claim was that, water molecules could pass through the aquaporin channels in single file. Exactly what motivated the Russians to be obsessed with developing a device that seemed more like an episode of *The Outer Limits,* I'll never know.

There is now a high-tech apparatus which uses sophisticated energy-physics to realign *clumpy molecules* of water into a *single file alignment*. (i-H20) It took a Russian Nuclear Physicist to invent the amazing device! I believe when it is used in unison with filtered or specifically with ionized water, it is the perfect solution to comprehensive cellular absorption of: water, hydrogen, trace minerals and much more. I'm considering whether I should buy a shovel and start digging my hole somewhere. Do I hear the Russians laughing?

The Toothache

Amazing how certain developments or surprises can change all the rules of the game. A friend of mine had a terrible toothache. He had to remain at work. It was getting worse by the minute. He asked if there was anything that I could do to help him. I don't know what it is, but a lot of people seem to think that one product is the cure for EVERYTHING...not so!

Being a former dental-medic, I understood the dynamics of dental issues more so than the average person. For example, to numb the mouth before drilling into a tooth, only one injection is needed for the bottom left or right quadrant of the jaw; whereas each upper tooth requires a separate injection for each. Why? Because the nerve formation is designed differently. My buddy's tooth was painful and his jaw was swollen. He was trying to explain his pain and my mind was racing to fix his problem.

I had already been patiently waiting for certain test results regarding my formula. I desired to do something with the formula that I knew was a *think-way-out-of-the-box* concept. It was a long shot but I was used to challenges. I had received the lab analysis and assessment results ironically that very morning by email. I had decided to implement a completely new and different approach with my formula. I wanted to make an *instant formula*, but it had to work as well or better than my liquid formulation or I wasn't changing what I had.

I had waited over eight months to get my testing results back. I broke the code, as they say in science. I figured now was as good of a time as any to see if my new instant formula would do the job with his inflammation. I didn't make any promises. I told him to just try it with my new proprietary process applied and let's see what happens. Since he was in pain, he didn't care. He just wanted everything fixed fast.

The next morning, he told me that his tooth pain and swelling was gone. This was the beginning of a new potential for the formula. I didn't know if I would find anyone that would follow my specific protocol for the formulation. I needed to find a large scale production facility that had a good quality control system in place.

1st Batch, New Formulation

Different elements react differently in different environments and there were some details that were revealed to me from a distinguished researcher at the *Natural Products Convention*, who spent years unlocking advanced secrets and another three hours explaining it to me! We discussed my concerns and decided to utilize his process in my formula.

I found the perfect source to manufacture and package my formula with my exact specifications and sophisticated method that were required in its formulation. I shared the story of my quest with a friend. He soon introduced me to someone who would help me get my product into the marketplace.

I met with a gentleman who was interested in getting my formula off the ground and into the hands of the public. He was impressed with my background, herbal wisdom and testimonies that friends of mine had shared with him. He wrote me a check and said, *"Just do what you have to. Don't worry about paying me back. I think you have something that the world needs. Maybe one day you can save the world."* That was a surprise event for sure!

The man just wanted to help as a humanitarian. I was able to manufacture a sizable batch and then of course, gave him a large quantity of the packaged product for compensation and so that he could share it abroad in the hope of spreading the word. We were on a crusade to help people. That was always first and foremost for me.

Billy Graham

Years ago, in Hollywood, I noticed a large crowd gathering for a *Walk of Fame Star Ceremony*. Of all people, it was the famed Christian evangelist, Billy Graham. The Salvation Army sponsored the star on behalf of Graham's long-running TV appearances and worldwide radio broadcasts. Billy Graham was voted most admired man in America for about 35 years or more. Few evangelists of today have this kind of integrity. Mr. Graham mentioned he didn't want the star, but realized whenever people looked at the star, it would be a reminder of the Gospel he preached about for so many years.

When Billy Graham received his star that day, a woman named, Karen, was standing right next to me. After the ceremony, I asked her if she was scripturally saved. She said, "No." I briefly shared the gospel with her and prayed with her, leading her to Christ with the sinner's prayer right on Billy's star. Some guy watching us, asked for my phone number as he explained that he was with the Billy Graham Ministry.

Later that evening, I received a call from the Billy Graham Ministry inviting me to meet with Mr. Graham. Gee, that was a nice surprise! Mr. Graham personally thanked me and said it was great to know that someone got saved on account of his star ceremony. I asked him to sign my Bible as a token to remember the event.

By a unique set of circumstances, I connected with Karen again, but it was 27 years later. As we talked, I realized she needed my formula. I mailed to her, the very 1st bag of my new Cellular Tea *instant formulation - heat-mix-drink.* I didn't plan for her to get the first bag, it just happened that way!

New Instant Formula (a 22 year journey)

My new instant packaging of 4oz made a total of 96 servings. (6-gallons) The cost of the instant formula was now only 1/10th

the cost of the liquid formulation for the same 6 gallons. It became the best value on the market! 96 servings can last about 1-3 months depending on the dosage and consumption ratio. The old-fashioned popular Essiac formula is retailed to cost three times more than the Cellular Tea. I felt good about making an improved formula for a lower retail cost. People have argued that Essiac can be complicated to make at home and is an old-school, yesterday formulation. In my opinion, the Essiac formula hasn't changed since its creation in the 1920's to meet the demands our modern day toxicity which has increased by leaps and bounds. The science of Cellular Tea is an accelerated version of Essiac by far!

The former bottled formulation of Cellular Tea was bulky and costly to ship. The instant formulation (just add hot water) became an instant hit! We were able to make the formula affordable and easy to mail. There were no bulky and cumbersome bottles which often had the liability of breaking from time to time in shipping.

I was hoping for testimonies on YouTube or Facebook to spread the great news. It just didn't happen, and we didn't know why. People didn't seem motivated to tell others about their illnesses perhaps?

I was informed that a young Russian girl surprised her doctors when she went back for blood testing. I pleaded for her friends to convince her to reject chemo since her test results were looking so good, but some people trust the TOXIC CHEMOTHERAPY because they simply don't know any better.

Her parents allowed the doctor to destroy their child's immune system with chemotherapy and she died within a few weeks. The young girl's parents *believed the doctor all the way to their daughter's grave.* This is so routine for people who don't understand what chemo-toxins really do. It takes very little effort to do some basic research, but the overpaid oncologists

seem so convincing. They are *so nice and concerned and caring…aren't they?*

Double Mastectomy

I was introduced to the neighbor of a close friend of mine after she was diagnosed with cancer. Her name was Kelly, a real estate agent. Her doctor had discovered a large mass in her breast. After the exam results, she agreed to undergo a double mastectomy of both breasts. Before her sugery, I was invited over to her home and shared the history of my formula and asked her to give it a try because it surely wouldn't hurt. I didn't make any promises, but Kelly had nothing to lose, except for her breasts, if it was up to the doctor. At the time I met with her, I didn't realize that she was scheduled for a mastectomy. She was diagnosed in October and scheduled for surgery in November. After a month or so, I received a call from my *Great American Buddy,* Jon, who lived next door to her and he told me to call Kelly ASAP.

Kelly's Testimony: (testimony on YouTube.com)

I spoke with Kelly and this is what she shared with me:

"I agreed to have a mastectomy when they diagnosed me in October with a mass in my breasts. I was scheduled to come back in November for the surgery. When I arrived at the office, they did a standard pre-surgery exam. For over 20-25 minutes they reviewed the x-rays and couldn't find the mass in my breasts. There was nothing to be found. The doctor showed me the previous x-ray along with the new x-ray. The doctor informed me that whatever I had, was no longer there. The cancerous mass was nowhere to be found. I got very emotional and excited of course. My surgery was cancelled. Thank God, I went home with both of my breasts. The only thing that I did different was take your Cellular Tea formula for 2-months along with the booster you recommended. Having a mastectomy was the ***only choice*** *the doctor gave me. I will be*

more than happy to go on camera for you and give you my testimony. Other women need to know about your Cellular Tea."

I was so excited to hear the good news! She took a very pro-active approach with a positive attitude, along with her diet and it was her immune system that really won the battle! I considered her situation a miracle.

In-N-Out Burger Couple (testimony on YouTube.com)

I decided to stop in and grab a quick bite to eat at In-N-Out Burger in town and met a very interesting couple by accident, or possibly fate. They were eating a protein-style burger, my favorite, without the bread, a burger wrapped only in lettuce. As we chatted back and forth, I discovered the husband was undergoing expensive chemotherapy treatment for a blood condition. I wrote *CellularTea.com* on a napkin and told them to look it up and read about it. I wanted their opinion about the formula since she had been in the medical field for many years. They asked me for my phone number before I left.

Within a few hours, I received a text from them asking to meet with me to get some Cellular Tea. I didn't have any of the tea with me at the time since I was on the go, but made an appointment to meet with them the next day. When we met up, I was shown the lab results from the recent blood testing he had. I felt confident that the formula would help. They told me that they were going to take the Cellular Tea for the next week and skip their appointment in regard to getting any chemo shots.

The man's wife was in healthcare and knew the potential possibilities of my herbal tea. She was well versed in alternative medicine and naturopathic approaches. She was also a *Gold Medal Winner* when it came to moral support and care-giving for her husband.

The doctor suggested giving the man a blood test before administering any more chemotherapy. After taking the Cellular Tea for a week and a half, the blood test had shown the doctor an improved red-blood-cell condition, and thus, there was no need for him to give the husband the chemo injection.

I interviewed them on camera and the wife gave her testimony on how she felt that it was the Cellular Tea that made all the difference in the world. I was shown the paperwork of the blood tests before and after taking the Cellular Tea. From what I observed, there was a remarkable and noticeable difference in the two tests.

Dead Cancer Patients Don't Lie

I went to a cancer support group that was advertised via the local media. I showed up and sat there quietly listening to the guy who was the chairperson for the monthly meetings. He was obviously the local poster-boy for promoting toxic chemotherapy and a mouthpiece for the local hospital's efforts to glorify their *cut, burn or poison treatments*.

The meeting was for cancer survivors. Out of the hundreds of local cancer victims, *only nine people showed up* including me in the mix, but I wasn't a survivor. I was just curious. Obviously the number of survivors told the truth: Dead cancer patients don't lie.

A woman named, Gayle, showed up as a first time guest to the meeting and she was very emotionally distraught. She was just informed by her doctor that she had cancer. She indicated that her doctor's bedside manner was very insensitive.

She poured her heart out. The chairperson (the chemo-puppet) of the event, started to encourage her to consider the chemotherapy route. When the lady was finished and emotionally drained, I spoke. *"My name is Andrew. I am the*

formulator of a product called, Cellular Tea. I spent over 22 years perfecting the formula and had an audience with the pope in 2004 when he was dying from more than just old age. There are three Nobel Prize Laureates in medicine attached to my formula, and over 90 years of research in regard to the use of it on terminal patients. I will be more than happy to give you my formula at no charge. There is a web site, CellularTea.com that you can look at later when you have a chance. We can talk afterwards. I can't make claims, but if it helps, it would be nice for you to share your story with others here perhaps?"

My comments were like a ray of sunshine for her. The woman smiled and thanked me. It was definitely a cheerful moment considering someone cared. Of course, there were some questions that the others in the room wanted to ask me, so I responded the best I could. After the meeting was adjourned, I got together with the woman. We exchanged phone numbers and engaged in some small talk, etc.

The poster boy for chemotherapy walked towards me. It seemed as though he was about to go potty in his diapers. He nervously started moving his jaw with, *"I don't want you to come to these meetings ever again. If you do, I'll call the police."* (call the police…what the heck was that all about?)

I wanted to bend him over my knee and just spank the man-child! If the older lady wasn't standing there, I would have responded differently towards him I'm sure. I was trying to be professional for everyone's sake. I told the guy, *"Your program must not be very successful when there are only 8 survivors from the hundreds, possibly thousands of chemo patients in the county. And you want to attack my credibility and desire to help people? You know nothing about this formula or me."* He just walked away. That was a good thing.

I did in fact visit with Gayle later. I showed her how to make the formula and gave her several months supply of Cellular Tea and other immune boosting supplements. We talked

about the meeting and she commented on how the people in the cancer industry really have a problem with their social skills. She said, *"I was so appalled at him; oh my, you were so nice in the meeting and your offer was very generous. Whatever seems to be the problem with that guy? He was way out of line and so unprofessional!"*

I explained to her, the mindset of making money is the motivation behind the medical establishment and the drug companies. I told her the guy was just a puppet for toxic meds. I never went back to any of the meetings in case he got weird on me and forced me to be very unfriendly, like a Bruce Lee movie or something!

The irony is that about a month later, her doctor informed her that her tumor had shrunk by 40%. Was it my formula? Who knows? This is what I call a miracle event for her. Another interesting twist is that two of my dear friends, Mackey & Tom, lived right next door to the woman's doctor and I was told he also started taking my formula after seeing the results with this same patient. Why? Because he was also diagnosed with cancer!

Health Recovery Secrets

I don't make claims regarding my formula, but people who use the formula are protected by 1st Amendment rights and can say whatever they wish. A knowledgeable researcher had interviewed a number of people in regard to Cellular Tea. I had heard he was going to give it some mention in an upcoming book he was almost finished writing.

After 15 plus years of investigative examination into the medical industry, Douglas J. Ellison, a researcher, finally published his book, ***Health Recovery Secrets.*** He addresses solutions available for terminal conditions and other modalities. It is a book I literally could not put down. It was one of the best books that I have ever read. It was one of the most thorough

books which exposed the truth behind the medical industry's deceptive practices and why they think the way they do. It reveals how the Merck Manual and the *Physician's Desk Reference (PDA),* published by the pharmaceutical giants, manipulate young interns with false information and they suck it up as gospel truth; as practicing physicians afterwards.

According to *Dateline,* over 100,000 people a year die from prescription drugs. I'm talking, the right prescription for the right condition! **That's comparable to over 1,900 people dying every week in a plane crash!** Would you get on an airplane with those statistics??

I never expected to be the discussion of a researchers finding in any medical publication or journal when I first began my herbal journey. My formula was highlighted in Ellison's book. As he revealed the exceptional history of various ***Herbal Tea Therapies,*** this was his conclusion:

> ***"The best tea on the market is Cellular Tea. This tea contains many of the most powerful herbs available and has been used successfully to eliminate cancer tumors."***
>
> Douglas J. Ellison, Cancer Researcher

Debi Cloud (testimony on YouTube.com)

A close friend of Michael Jackson, (the former *King of Pop*) and I were working on a special documentary project in Las Vegas, in regard to the last chapter of Michael Jackson's legacy, *Broken Heart Stone, World's Most Famous Hand Print.* Debi was recruited to assist on the project with her talents. Shortly after the filming of the documentary, MJ's friend contacted me and told me that I needed to contact Debi since she was suddenly diagnosed with Cancer.

A few years back I was contacted by Debi to get involved with the making of a commercial for the city of Santa Maria, California. It was a one-minute commercial to promote a Prayer-Walk for the city residents. During the *Prayer-Walk* project, I had told Debi about my formula and it seemed that over time, she may have forgotten about our conversation. When I heard that Debi was going through chemo and had cancer, I was devastated. We were close friends and I wanted more than anything to help her.

Debi volunteers for the *Prayer-Room* in Santa Maria. The *Prayer-Room* has gained worldwide recognition through the outreach and miracles that occur. The local dedicated prayer warriors pray over the many visitors who, for various reasons, come to the ministry seeking healing, encouragement or whatever needs they have. I know that Jesus heals; no question about it! I never doubted that, EVER! I have seen miracles from the prayer rooms manifest themselves in many ways. I had visited the prayer room myself on occasion for prayer. I know the volunteers are sincere and dedicated.

I also know that the herbs of the field were created by the hand of God in the creation process. The divine principal of healing is not limited to the laying on of hands by the faithful either. Healing is executed in many forms through the hand of our creator. After Debi contacted me, I immediately rushed my formula off to her. I know that she was prayed over by the devoted staff of the prayer rooms, but a little Cellular Tea sure won't hurt either!

The chemo took its toll on her, and the recovery process is not always easy or comfortable, this I know. I didn't make any promises to her. I knew she went through this for a reason and I needed to show my support and bless her with love and some herbal wisdom that God had blessed me with!

She went back for a blood test evaluation after taking the Cellular Tea. On her YouTube testimony, she talks about how

the doctor was so amazed that Debi's new platelet count was so high, higher than any patient which the doctor had ever seen in the many years of practicing medicine (after being subjected to chemo). Praise the Lord…another miracle event!

Curse of the Nurse

I was once invited by a local pastor in Santa Maria to talk about Cellular Tea and the right approach to eating right and healing through right choices, to his congregation. (something healthier than fattening pastries for people, isn't a bad idea) Unfortunately, the pastor was not available and I met with a former male military nurse prior to me speaking to the congregation. He was the assistant pastor and in my humble opinion, a control freak! (military side effects perhaps?)

I'll just refer to our conversation as the *Curse of the Nurse!* He was against my speaking to the congregation and proceeded to give me his diatribe and personal inept criticism on "why" I shouldn't poison the membership with wisdom on herbal therapies. He must have forgotten the God he prays to, is the same God that created the healing herbs in Scripture! In my opinion, his Christianity was disappointingly clouded by toxic western medicine practices that send many to an early grave. His years in the military as a subservient pawn to the whims of the pharmaceutical industry, should not have placed his opinion between me and a sick and dying congregation.

Healing should not limited by restricted thinking!

Peace by Piece

We also need to let God be God, my friend! My suggestion for real peace is to allow God to cast the final vote after we bring our requests to the high court of heaven and then…***Let it go!*** Learn to conquer your fears *one piece at a time*. The mother of the well known Christian TV evangelist, Joel Osteen, Dodie

Osteen, was diagnosed with a terminal cancer, but she would say every morning and throughout the day, *"By the stripes of Jesus I'm healed."* She also did things that made her laugh and be happy. The Scriptures teach that *"a merry heart is like good medicine."*

The woman carried on like she had no terminal condition at all. She was given only a few weeks to live at the most, yet she refused to go back to the hospital or to her doctor for conventional therapies or medical treatment of any sort for the cancer. She lived with the spirit of healing! Whenever she would pass a cemetery, she would fight the temptation to believe what the enemy of her thoughts would have her think. She would sharpen her sword with prayer and her faith in a *power greater than her condition*. When she finally did return for an exam a year or so later, she was cancer free! Well, I sure hope the FDA doesn't outlaw prayer!

The Radio Ad

I had entertained the possibility of doing some ground floor marketing locally to test out a response. I hear a lot of radio ads that seem to promote natural remedies. I figured the ads were effective since they ran quite often.

By divine providence I met a woman named, Vickie. She had experience in marketing and had a successful track record of building companies from zero to hero. She offered to help me write an ad The more we conversed over time, the more she found out about my formula and its colorful history…and the more I discovered about her ability to put booster engines on a product that showed potential.

While the ad ran on talk radio, Vickie the trailblazer, put things in high gear for Cellular Tea. *"Andrew, if this Cellular Tea of yours does half of what people are saying it does, we need to take it national because it will sell fast."* I knew what she was capable of. She helped launch a company from ground floor to

eventually sell for over 5-million dollars within a very short period of time. As a former educated lab-rat extraordinaire, she knew what she was witnessing. She understood the dynamics of cells and the need for the right systemic mineral nutrients to achieve and sustain optimum health.

While the ad ran its course, Vickie requested for me to send out the formula to a few business executives that she knew. Since birds of the same feather flock together, her contacts were embracing the same vision as Vickie. It seemed as though everyday Vickie was buying more bags than anyone. She put me in touch with the CEO of a direct marketing company. He was very interested in my story and the product.
I also spoke with another company, Alka-Viva, which manufactures one of the best water ionizers on the market. Their ionizer creates an **alkaline environment and removes 99.9% of contaminants.** The process adds Hydrogen to the water molecule, causing the body to become more bio-available (absorbs nutrients better).

The combination of the ionizer and my formula was a marriage made in heaven. I donated close to $2,000 worth of the formula for testing and sampling to people who were looking to see some kind of benefit from it. In less than 7-days my phone was ringing off the hook and one of the CEO's wanted to make a deal to market the formula internationally.

This particular CEO was experienced in creating large volumes of sales in South America, the United States and in Europe to the excess of over 100-million or more with previous ventures in nutritional products. Testimonies for my formula were coming in at record speed to the CEO of the company.

One of their top distributors and commentator for their webinar was in direct marketing for over 20 years. He stated on their international talk line, ***"I believe this product may very well be the biggest thing in the history of direct marketing."***

For years I had hopes for the potential of my formula; but when testimonies from people with so many different conditions and ailments were calling in to the company's phone lines or using email and all of the social media channels, it was like a fuse launching a rocket.

People were suddenly afraid of not being able to get their hands on a bag of Cellular Tea. The pandemonium express hit the tracks at full speed. The distributors were so excited and new YouTube postings were showing up daily. I couldn't beg people to post *YouTube* testimonies in the past no matter how good it worked; but soon, I noticed more postings began to appear.

I was driving back from Lake Tahoe through California after speaking to the CEO who had expressed interest in my formula. The reception was bad so I needed to pull over as not to lose the call. With all of the trials, testing, meeting world renown scientists, researchers and more, I was about to make the biggest deal in the history of my formula. There I was on the side of the road, of all places…Death Valley, California.

The CEO of this direct marketing company agreed to pick up the formula so we discussed some of the standard specifics to make the deal happen. The reception was okay for the moment, but my goodness, the temperature was getting steamy in my vehicle as we deliberated over the details. In Death Valley you don't idle your car and let the air conditioning overheat your engine. That's right, I made the deal with no A/C while sweltering in the front seat of my vehicle…whew!

The company sold more in 4 months than I did in 4 years. I was interviewed on webinars and phone-in talk show formats nationwide and internationally. Numerous doctors from the Caribbean, Thailand and Europe were also connected with me on the talk shows. They needed to interview me and ask a plethora of questions to be able to answer new clients or distributors interested in using the formula. The most

distinguished interviews among many, were with Dr. Dana Flavin, a highly respected doctor in cancer research and the founder of *CollMed.org* in Europe. Flavin was the former toxicologist and pharmacologist for the FDA. She has been in cancer research for over 37 years as of this writing.

Flavin and her assistant, Denise Johnson, (an amazing singer by the way), are true healing warriors and have a heart of compassion and concern in what they do as a team. Flavin gave my formula some wonderful kudos during the interview. It was an endorsement money just couldn't buy, it had to be earned.

It was never about reward or ego in the journey of my labors to make this formula the best I could. I spared no limits, compassion or investigative avenue of trial and error. I never whimpered or held regrets for any effort given in my pursuits. My reward was never in the selling of hope, but to provide something that delivered results.

Every body is different. Some testimonies with my formula have been reported to make a difference right away, for others, it may take longer. The law of ***Systemic Ratio Effect*** (SRE) comes into play. For example: A person who has a higher degree of physiological complications, bad health etc, may notice results much quicker than someone who has maintained optimum health.

Our immune systems can be triggered to *balance* whatever problems we have when we put the right things in motion and in our mouth! The *Systemic Ratio Effect* is different for everyone. When we are detoxing our system, WE MUST consume pure healthy ionized water daily, so that the toxins we are liberating and discarding, don't turn on us.

Like a toilet, you don't have to clean it every day, but you need to flush it every day. *The body is the same way!*

Ionized PH-Water that is Single File Aligned,
in my opinion…is the liquid of the god's.

Dear friends, don't be deceived by the medical establishment into believing that deadly chemo and toxic drugs which kill over **300,000 people a year** is the answer. It's an answer alright… ***ON HOW TO DIE SOONER, IN MISERY!***

The website: **CellularTea.com** has information that is informative and right to the point. I re-designed the site with a web genius named, Kyle, who really went the extra mile to make sure it was attractive yet simple for the everyday person.

Some of the information on the chemotherapy page was donated by an oncologist who desired to remain anonymous. I later removed the quote from Dr. Hamer M.D.

> *"To sell chemotherapy as a 'Therapy' is most likely the biggest deceit in the history of medicine. Whoever masterminded this chemo-torture* ***deserves a monument in HELL****."*
>
> Dr. Ryke Hamer M.D.

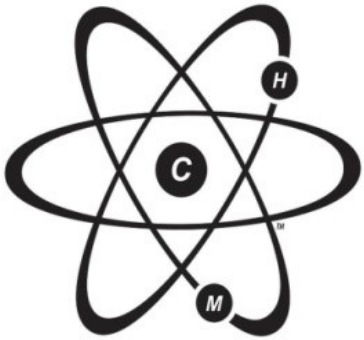
The last chapter of Cellular Tea has not been written and it's not about me. It never was! I have no idea who the author of its last chapter will be. I know the future of natural products will always come under attack as long as the greedy money-grabbing *Big Pharma* has anything to do with it! The future is in the hands of the warrior that maintains a sharp blade and their hand is on the scabbard at all times…be ready, be prepared! **It's your life!**

> *"Sharpen your weapon warrior, win the battle. Discouragement is a weak attempt by the author of defeatism."*
>
> **Andrew Wilson, CH**

"The herbs in your formulation have been used historically to detoxify the body of toxins and free radicals while providing support to the immune system. The synergistic function you've created is quite miraculous."

Dr. Bill Maclean

CELLULAR TEA™



*"The risk of developing cancer is **one in two** for males and **one in three** for females."*

"Cancer is the leading cause of death worldwide."

American Cancer Society Website

CELLULAR TEA™

INGREDIENTS:

Prayer, Burdock Root, Cat's Claw, Astragalus, Sheep Sorrel, Turkish Rhubarb, Slippery Elm, Echinacea, Milk Thistle, Ginger, Vanilla Extract, Charged Bentonite Particles, Capsicum, Nano-Atomic™ Mineral Elements, Red Clover, Citric Acid. ***(proprietary formulation process)***

- Use **ONLY** distilled, filtered, or **ionized water**
- Do **NOT** strain, consume **ALL** residue
- Use **HEATED** water when mixing
- **NEVER** microwave **CELLULAR TEA**™ herbs
- **Drink pure water during the day while taking tea**
- May refridgerate brewed tea up to **3-weeks**
- **PREGNANT WOMEN**, consult your physician
- *Not for transplant patients or patients injected with foreign proteins* ***during their therapy***

INSTRUCTIONS:

1 cup of hot water with 1/2 teaspoon of instant Cellular Tea™. Cover cup for 3 minutes. Take 1 to 4 times a day as needed.

"TOPICAL" APPLICATION:

Add 1/2 cup of hot water to 1 teaspoon of instant Cellular Tea™. Cover till cool. Place brewed tea and residue in glass jar with lid. Add gauze pads, shake well. Apply gauze to skin, wrap.

* Refridgerate brewed tea till next use *

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CELLULAR TEA

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This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, or mitigate any disease. Dietary supplements may interact with prescription medications. If you are taking any prescription medication, become informed about the possible interactions.

- END -