

# HEALING TESTIMONY – 2010

HEATHER MISHELLE CHRISTOPHER BOYD

## Introduction

Encouragement is a wonderful thing, and people do not receive enough during difficult times. You need to be around people who are encouraging.

The devil has tried twice to attack me with cancer: once in 2006 and again in May of 2010. A routine doctor visit showed that the cancer returned, but to my bones. When the oncologist gave me the news, the Holy Spirit said, "You are going to be okay!" It was almost like a megaphone next to my ear. When the doctor gives you just **ONE** year to live, you **REALLY** have to stand on the Word, have total Faith and believe that Jesus has healed you. You must receive and accept His healing, and do **NOT** have any doubt. No matter what you feel or see or hear, you are healed.

After radiation and chemotherapy put me in the hospital for 13 days, I determined to get the Word in my mouth and meditate on healing Scriptures. At this point, I began seeing the manifestation of my healing each day: from using a wheelchair, to a walker, to a cane, to a limp, to **NO** physical problems.

I'm saying all of this to encourage you. You will ask yourself, "*Why me Lord?*" or "*Why did this happen to me?*" You immediately need to stand on the Word of God and have **FAITH** and believe you are healed! Healing is provided by our Lord Jesus Christ with the stripes He bore on His back for your diseases. He has already done the work—you have to receive it and accept it. Healing is always His Will for you... in THIS world!

People say that miracles no longer take place today, but I'm living proof that they do.

I give ALL praise and glory to the Lord Jesus Christ, my Healer!

### ▣ *The following is my detailed testimony* ▣

## Painful News & Listening to the Holy Spirit

At the end of January in 2010 (less than 3 months after our wedding), I felt a pain in my left hip. Not too bad of a pain, but I noticed it. I didn't think much about it because I worked a lot in our yard, and I also exercised three days a week at the gym. As time went on, however, the pain grew worse. At the gym, I would try to stretch and exercise to "fix" the pain. It felt just like a pulled muscle. Around the end of April, the pain grew worse, and I noticed I was starting to limp a little to compensate for the pain. Again, it still felt like a pulled muscle (I found at later, that cancer in your hip bone feels like a pulled muscle.)

Every six months, my oncologist would send me to have a PET scan performed on my body. This type of scan shows all kinds of things in your body, including cancer. So, I decided to wait on the results of this test. I was sure it would show that I had a pulled muscle or something similar.

On May 11 of 2010, I met with my oncologist. We chatted a little bit, and he recalled how beautiful our wedding was when he sat in the service. I then told him about the pain in my left hip and his face changed. He said the pain I described corresponds to what the PET scan results showed. He turned the computer monitor screen so I could see the results. He said the cancer had returned, but to my bones. I asked him to show me that again, and he pointed out that the cancer was in my left hip area (the size of a lemon), in my pelvic region, in my right rib cage, and in my spine. At that very moment, the Holy Spirit said, "*You are going to be okay!*" It was as if a megaphone had been placed next to my right ear and shouted, "**YOU ARE GOING TO BE OKAY!**"

Upon hearing this devastating news, I felt complete peace, knowing what the Holy Spirit had just told me. The doctor was explaining what we needed to do quickly, but paused and asked me if I knew something was wrong with my body, because I was taking this news so well. I said no, I had no idea that the cancer had returned. But what he didn't know was what the Holy Spirit had just told me! I said I wanted to live and told him the Rapture of the Church was very near and I wanted to be alive when this happens. And he said that I would go up in the Rapture.

# **HEALING TESTIMONY – 2010**

**HEATHER MISHELLE CHRISTOPHER BOYD**

## **Biopsy of Tumor in My Hip**

Things started moving very fast from that day. That very evening, I was sent to the hospital for an MRI of the lemon-sized tumor in my left hip. The next day, I had an appointment to review the MRI results with an Orthopaedic Oncology Surgeon. He also expressed his concern about the cancer being in my bones and made a few suggestions: no more cleaning of the house, no working in the yard, get some crutches and try not to walk. He was very concerned that I would break or fracture these bones. Surgery was scheduled for the following week.

On May 17 of 2010, the biopsy of the tumor mass in my left hip was performed by the Orthopaedic Oncology Surgeon. The surgery took longer than expected. He explained that when he started to cut into the bone, the bone tissue was very hard. He ordered an x-ray machine to verify he was in the correct location, because he had expected the tissue to be very soft and eaten away by the cancer. The location was verified as correct and he proceeded with cutting into the bone. The next few days, we waited for the biopsy results and I recovered from the surgery. The pain from this surgery was almost unbearable and he later told me that this type of surgery on the bone is the most painful type of surgery. I'm glad I didn't know that beforehand!

## **Radiation of Cancer in My Bones**

As we waited on the biopsy results, I was scheduled to begin taking radiation. The radiation would help with the pain I was having in my left hip, in my left rib cage, and also reduce the size of the tumor mass. Back in 2006, I received radiation for thirty-one days, but it was only for about a minute or two at each session. This time, they scheduled me to receive four and a half minutes of radiation. This time was different! I'm not sure what happened, but the cancer/devil did not like the radiation and fought back! I started having severe muscle spasms while on the radiation table and while at home. I would scream in pain for hours at a time. If I just heard a cell phone ring or vibrate, the spasm would be triggered. I received around two weeks of radiation treatments, and for the last few treatments, I had to blast music in my ears so loud that I would not hear the radiation machine.

## **Crying out to God**

One day, while at home in bed screaming in pain, I cried out to God to help me. I didn't ask Him to let me die... no, I asked Him to take away this pain! During this period of time, my husband, Joshua, played a CD containing all the healing scriptures from the Holy Bible. I would listen to this CD constantly and while I slept at night. One day, while I was screaming, I told the devil to leave me alone, leave our house and leave our property... in the name of Jesus Christ! And he did leave. Later, I was lying in bed praying, and the Holy Spirit said again, "**You are going to be okay.**"

## **Results from Biopsy – “1 Year to Live”**

When the biopsy results came in, we met with my oncologist. While he was reviewing these results, I noticed the concerned look on his face. He said the biopsy showed that this was the same cancer that I had in 2006; however, the DNA of this cancer had changed. He started looking at treatments he could provide for me (he is over the Research group) since traditional breast cancer chemotherapy would not work. He looked me, and said we would try a different type of chemotherapy. His face said it all. He gave me **ONE** year to live.....

# **HEALING TESTIMONY – 2010**

**HEATHER MISHELLE CHRISTOPHER BOYD**

## **Horrific Chemotherapy**

On June 14 of 2010, I started chemotherapy. This time was going to be different though. Back in 2006, I took one day of chemo every other week. I thought chemotherapy was bad then, but I just didn't realize HOW bad it could be. On Monday I received Cisplatinum for several hours while at the cancer center. (Cisplatinum is a platinum-based chemotherapy drug.) Once the Cisplatinum drug was finished being administered, the nurse hooked me up to a portable IV bag containing the chemotherapy drug named 5-FU Fluorouracil. The bag contained a battery operated machine and the chemotherapy drug. About every 5 minutes, the portable pump administered the 5-FU Fluorouracil drug into my system via my port. I had to wear this pump from Monday afternoon through Friday afternoon. So, I took chemotherapy for FIVE days, 24 hours per day!!! Let's just say that this was horrible.

If you will remember, I mentioned that in November 2009 that the Holy Spirit impressed upon me that I would not be working. Now, this all made sense. I was placed on long term disability.

## **Thirteen Days in Hospital**

Since I was so weak from the biopsy surgery, the radiation treatments, and bone strengthener treatment, when I finished that first round of chemotherapy, my body just could not handle it. I started getting very weak, could not eat much and needed help getting off the couch just to go to the bathroom. The cancer center had to administer fluids to me because I was very dehydrated. Approximately one week later, my temperature rose to above 103 degrees. I was not eating or drinking much and could not get the temperature down. I called in to the on-call service and the oncology doctor said I had to go to the hospital.

In the emergency room, they started testing my blood and my vitals. My blood pressure and pulse were very bad, and I was admitted to the hospital. I was very weak. My white blood count dropped to 300 (a normal, minimum is 4,000). Basically, I had no white blood count and I could very easily catch any type of sickness. I wore a mask when the nurses came in or when the pastors from the church visited me (and they wore masks too). I could have no flowers or plants in the room. The doctor placed me on a liquid diet consisting of only hot water with a powder broth. My family had to help me to the bathroom and I was too weak to even take a shower. I could feel my heart pounding and pounding, and the doctors kept saying I needed a blood transfusion, but I would decline.

Around day 11, my oncologist said my red blood count (hemoglobin) was dangerously low. By this time, my heart felt like it would jump out of my chest. When the two units of blood were being administered, I looked at it flow into my body and thought of Jesus dying on the Cross and His blood saving me and healing me. By the next morning, I felt wonderful. I had strength and my heart felt good. I stayed in the hospital for 13 days.

## **The Turning Point in My Life**

In July of 2010, I ordered a book from Gloria Copeland titled, *Your 10-Day Spiritual Action Plan for Healing and Wellness*. Now, I just want you to know, that I have always believed in healing. I was healed in 2006 from cancer. But when the doctor gives you only one year to live, and you have had so much pain and weakness, you really have to stand on the Word of God! When I started reading this book by Gloria Copeland, it really explained to me that it is ALWAYS Jesus' Will for me to be healed... in THIS world. When Jesus went to the Cross to save us from our sins and give us eternal life, at the SAME time He bore those horrible stripes for all diseases and sicknesses. I thought about that a lot. If I believed that I was saved, then at the same time, I had to believe I was healed. I just had to accept and receive it! That was the turning point in my life.

# **HEALING TESTIMONY – 2010**

**HEATHER MISHELLE CHRISTOPHER BOYD**

## **Daily Manifestation of My Healing**

My oncologist gave me a break from chemotherapy for four weeks (instead of the normal three weeks) due to me being in the hospital. Then, the process began again. I took a total of five rounds of the horrible week long chemotherapy. My body started getting weaker and weaker from the chemotherapy. Each time I finished a week long treatment, I had a rest period of three weeks. I sat on our couch during the day and then slept on it at night. I was too weak to go up the stairs.

After about two rounds of chemotherapy, another PET scan was performed to see how well my body was responding to the drugs. My oncologist was *amazed* at how well the PET scan results looked. He said he couldn't understand how well my body was responding. Also, the doctors look your tumor markers. A high number is not good. To give you a perspective on this, the two tumor markers they look at for breast cancer should be below 25. I originally had a number around 12 or so. In June of 2010, my markers were over 220. But when my oncologist was giving me my PET scan results, saying how amazed he was, I asked him about the tumor markers. He said they were not back yet. I told him they would be good. Three days later, he personally called me and was so excited. The tumor markers had dropped from over 200 to the 80-90 range!

From June 2010 through November 2010, I sat on the couch and could do nothing. I went from using a wheelchair, to a walker, to a cane, and then to just a limp. My oncologist signed me up for physical therapy at the hospital at the end of September in 2010. The physical therapist evaluated me and said my strength and body condition were in very bad shape. After about two and half months, the limp was gone and my strength and movement were considered *normal*; however, my endurance was not.

## **A Change in the Air**

After five rounds of the horrible chemotherapy, another PET scan was performed to see how I looked. The results showed that I was 'stable'. The tumor markers had dropped to the 50 range. In November of 2010, my oncologist took me off the Cisplatin chemotherapy drug, and replaced the portable IV bag (containing the 5-FU Fluorouracil chemotherapy drug) with chemotherapy pills instead.

The chemotherapy pills were such a blessing to me. I had been praying and asking fellow church members to pray as well for a change in my life. I just needed some type of change, because the week-long chemotherapy I had been taking was so hard on my body.

## **Jesus Bore those Horrible Stripes**

After the first cycle of pills, I met with my oncologist. I told him I had no side effects from the pills, only redness and some numbness on the bottom of my feet and palms of my hands. I asked him how I was doing. (I knew in my heart I was doing great, but I wanted to know what he thought.) He said you're doing good. But I said, I wanted to know the truth, and he told me he had always told me the truth... *fantastic* was the word he used. Then, he looked at me and said, "*You know, I'm really surprised that this treatment has worked.*" (If you will remember, he gave me only one year to live back in June of 2010.) And I said, "*It is because of Jesus*", and he said "*I know*".

# HEALING TESTIMONY – 2010

HEATHER MISHELLE CHRISTOPHER BOYD

## Today

After months of sitting on the couch, I lost most of my muscle, and gained a lot of weight (20 pounds) from the chemotherapy drugs. In December of 2010, I *graduated* from physical therapy. Then, near the end of February 2011, I *graduated* from Oncology Rehabilitation (a program that helped to increase my endurance). Since March 2011, I have been exercising three days a week at a hospital sponsored gym. With exercise and eating healthy foods (no sugar, no caffeine, no dairy products), I have lost 15 pounds.

Back in December 2010, I was impressed by the Holy Spirit again. Not an audible voice like I received in May of 2010, but just an impression. These words came to me... “*Rebuilding and Restoration for the next six months.*”

Today, I am doing great, feel wonderful, and the doctors are still amazed at how well I am doing. My oncologist told me recently that a Resident Student at the cancer center is writing a case study on me, because of how well I’m doing!

Anytime I have the opportunity, I always tell others about what Jesus has done for me, and in the past few weeks, we have seen God move in amazing ways. He has enabled me to give my testimony on healing to:

- an audience of over 3,000 people at a Kenneth Copeland *Victory Campaign* in Branson, Missouri;
- a local, Christian TV station in Greenville, South Carolina;
- people around the world using the website I created ([www.HealedofCancer.com](http://www.HealedofCancer.com));
- and on June 20 2011, Kenneth Copeland Ministries will include my healing testimony in a TV broadcast.

It has been a year now since the doctor gave me that diagnosis, and I am ALIVE and WELL, and HEALED by Jesus Christ, my Healer!

I will continue to update this testimony as time goes along, but I want you to know that I have ALWAYS thanked the Lord for all He has done for me and all He is going to do for me. He bore those horrible stripes for you and me. It is always His Will for you to be healed... in THIS world. To think otherwise is ridiculous. If you believe you are saved, then you have to believe you are healed. He did both at the same time. Jesus only asks for us to have FAITH. No matter what you see or hear or feel, you are healed. You only need to believe, accept and receive it. “By His stripes you are healed!”