Mr. Michael Stern
615 Northstar Court
Boulder, Colorado 80304

Dear Michael:

I know I have thanked you many times for being so very kind at a traumatic and dramatic time when my daughter, Linda, was so ill.

However, it is important to me that you know **the whole story** – the events leading up to my call to you and what unfolded following your visit to her hospital bed that evening when simply by placing her left hand in water with your BEFE machine, she experienced such a dramatic turnaround. That was a Thursday evening last fall.

As I told you at the time I called you, she had had a more than 10 hour surgery with three specialists taking turns during the operation on November 9th.

As Paul Harvey would say, **"Here is the rest of the story."**

She spent about 8 days in Rose Memorial Hospital, Denver following the operation. She seemed fine the first several days at home, then matters progressively grew worse. On one of the doctors' advice we went to the Rose Emergency Room where she was kept under observation for nearly eight hours.

The second time we rushed her to the Emergency Room, they readmitted her. This time also under the care of additional specialists. As the days passed she grew weaker and the doctors appeared puzzled. It seemed to me that the only steps the new doctors were taking was to give her morphine for her pain. She was sinking rapidly.

I believe I first called you on Monday. What transpired during the previous night, is in my mind, of the Devine. I would say, the Holy Spirit came to me.

Sometime during deep sleep, I was awakened with a jolt, sat upright and had **the knowledge** that if I did not intercede, Linda would die. That was when I called you.

I will be forever grateful for your loving concern and the fact that when you flew into Denver, late at night as it was and as much as you wanted to go directly home to your waiting family, you drove directly to meet me near the hospital. The next morning, after that late night visit with you machine, it was as though a veil had been lifted.

The following Saturday she was well enough to be released from the hospital. When speaking with her most caring physician, he confirmed that, he too, knew we were losing her. He could not explain her complete turnaround in a matter of hours.

That, Michael, is the miracle of your machine.

Thank you again, Michael, with ALL my heart for helping my darling daughter back from the Valley of Death.

With love always,

Barbara Meigs Taylor