



Personal XANGO Testimonials

Cancer & Tourettes Syndrome

March 2008

in this issue

[Cancer Story](#)

[Tourettes Syndrome](#)

Greetings!

Here are some personal testimonials with XANGO Juice. Remember, never use the word "cure" when talking to someone about XANGO Juice. To err on the side of caution, use Mangosteen or Mangosteen Juice when talking to prostatectomies.

Gina's Cancer Story

Hi Team -

"Ya think" life is hard?

Try being a YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL "stay at home Mom" with 4 children and suddenly diagnosed with 3 types of cancer.

I met THIS GREAT and BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY (THANKS TO CAROL TRENKA, Xango distributor and ADVOCATE of XanGo) at my Mom's 80th birthday party on Dec. 29, 2007.

This vibrant young lady was the hostess at the restaurant where the party was held and Carol (knowing of her cancer) FELT XANGO "COULD" HELP HER!

She was fighting THREE TYPES of cancer (HER STORY BELOW) and we decided that XanGo "might" work for her.

What she doesn't mention in her "story" below (forgive me, dear lady, for adding these KEY notes) is that she also has a DAY CARE CENTER in her home caring for little ones whose parents work daily.

Whenever I call her I can hear beautiful little squeals of laughter in the background and SHE always has a "giggle" in her voice - LOVING WHAT SHE IS DOING - caring & loving those kids whose parents must work daily.

I wanted to help her so I sent her 3 cases of juice and she ordered the remaining cases for the 21 day cancer challenge, knowing that it "possibly" might HELP!

She WAS OPEN and at that time felt that she should take the "chance" that this might work for her. (REMEMBER THOSE 4 KIDS??)

Her fabulous story follows below after my comments.....

Team, THIS IS WHY I CONTINUE spreading the good news about HEALTH with our product.

HELPING OTHERS IS THE REASON I "WORK" (if you can call it "work") each day.

I LOVE HELPING the Gina's of the world!

I'll admit that sometimes I just want to give up and let it 'flow' to see what happens without my input and calls and work.....

BUT, meeting people like this wonderful woman and many others who I have helped, I just CANNOT QUIT, no matter how tired I am each day of talking to people on the phone, meeting them at lunch, doing 3-way calls, working on CS issues, listening to conference calls - the list goes on and on.....

Team, you know the drill.

This story truly brings tears to my eyes and I am crying as I type this.....

I am SO FORTUNATE to have the privilege of speaking to this young lady weekly (sometimes daily) and hearing her UPBEAT TAKE ON LIFE (she's a constant giggle showing her LOVE for LIFE), and, thanks to my small part in sending her those 3 cases, it really makes me realize WHY I CONTINUE TO SPREAD THE WORD about our great product!

Read her fabulous story below and take heart:

YOU CAN CHANGE THE LIFE OF SOMEONE YOU "remotely" KNOW!

I didn't know this woman; thanks to Carol Trenka I MET HER!

JUST DO IT AND NEVER GIVE UP, no matter how tired you are of "working the biz" or "spreading the word".

On the higher plane it will give you much more rewards than you'll ever realize

Making \$ is one thing; helping those get well is an entirely different story that will make you more than a million \$'s in GOOOD FEELINGS!

Thanks to this beautiful woman for sharing her story below and may God understand that she's here for a REASON and keep her here to spread her joyous story.

Team, it is my privilege to introduce you to Gina Muranko from Willoughby, OH (suburb of Cleveland)..... AND HER STORY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

God bless you dear Gina and THANKS so much for sharing and giving others hope!

Your partner,

Karen Veverka

Dear Karen,

This is my journey through being diagnosed with follicular thyroid cancer.

In July of 2007 I went to get my bloodpressure medicine refilled at the doctor.

The doctor said she felt a "thickening" in my neck.

At that point she wasn't even sure it was my thyriod.

It just so happened I went to the ENT the next Friday with one of my children.

I had mentioned it to him.

He sat me in the chair and felt my neck.

He said yes it was my thyriod, he felt three nodules.

He biopsied them in the office.

I had never had a needle biopsy before, I was really scared.

The results came back that the cells in the nodules were known to cause cancer.

He sent me for another test called a thyroid scan and uptake.

The results came back that the nodules were cold which ment it was cancer.

I was scheduled for surgery on October 3, 2007. I was told that if it was cancer he would remove my entire thyroid.

They biopsied the nodules in surgery and said no it wasn't cancer.

We were elated for about a week.

I went back in for a follow-up check up, was told that it WAS cancer ,and I had to have a second surgery immediately to remove the rest of my thyroid.

On October 17th I went in for a second surgery. Needless to say I was weak and not feeling well at all. They gave me a couple of weeks to rest and gave me an Isotope 131 radiation treatment.

I was isolated for 4 days from everyone, and on a special low iodine diet.

Yuck.

I was allowed to eat 5oz of plain chicken a day, matzo, fruits and veggies.

I lost 20 lbs.

I got sick from the treatment and was throwing up radiation.

I burned all my tastebuds, and still don't have all of them back. I can taste but things don't taste the same as they use to.

I was so tired and weak from the treatment that it was hard to go Christmas shopping, or enjoy the holidays.

I had a body scan and discovered the cancer spread to my sinuses and lungs.

At that point I figured my life couldn't get any worse, then I met Carol Trenka and Karen Veverka.

When Carol heard I had cancer she sprang into action, and had me talk to Karen about Xango.

She said there was a 21 day cancer challenge and wanted me to participate.

I gave it a shot.

I just received my bloodwork back on Feburary 22, 2008.

My doctor said my bloodwork is "excellent."

He said I would not have to have another treatment. I will have more tests done in May to see if the cancer spread anywere else, beside my thyroid , lung, and

sinuses.

I have been taking Xango since January 3rd and have never felt better.

I have energy and can finally do the things I couldn't do three months ago.

Even my asthma is better.

I have not used my inhaler in 3 weeks

I love life now and am able to keep up with everyone now.

I owe my life to Karen Veverka, Carol Trenka and Xango.

I hopefully will be around a long time to see my 4 children grow up.

They say there are angels on this earth and I am glad that God sent Karen and Carol to save my life with Xango!

Karen I hope this helps someone else with this disease, and they take the challenge also to make their life better.

Have a great day!

Gina

Ziggy's Story

Ziggy's Story

Tuesday March 3, 2008

One day when I was 10 years old, (mid. 1970's) walking to school I found myself questioning, why does my neck feel so funny? Why do I keep shrugging my shoulders? It feels like my shirt is too tight. Within weeks that got worse and then the teasing and fights started. I still have a scar on my left arm from one, and the affects of a broken nose from another. The onset of Tourettes Syndrome. A terrible disorder for children. Many years later (in conversation with a new friend Frederick Templeman) I found that the Ritalin I was given might have triggered the disorder.

As I grew older I fell in love with bicycle motocross racing (BMX) During those years I suffered many injuries. Compacted neck, busted foot, numerous back, knee and hand injuries, broken ribs, ruptured testicle, and a shattered tibia (busted at the knee joint in over 20 pieces) With these difficulties and those received during my early working years. Most notably, Carpal Tunnel Syndrome and a fall from a warehouse storage rack. I was heading down hill, quickly.

For most of my adult life I have lived with daily pain as a result of my youthful activities. As I grew older these old injuries began to limit my activities and abilities with increasing pain. I began to look for some relief from the pain. At first Ibuprofen, then alcohol, then large quantities of ibuprofen and alcohol. At work I found that the minor pain relievers that were available contained Codeine. That soon became my favorite and soon no longer held much relief. I began to see a Dr. and was prescribed pain relievers. It was not long when I was taking more than prescribed. The pain was growing and now I began to have regular muscle spasms. The pain relievers no longer held the needed relief. Soon after visiting other physicians. It was suggested that I try medications to treat me for psychological difficulties. Sure I was stressed however I found that a bit extreme. After that I discontinued Dr visits. My next step was to purchase pain relievers from friends and add large amounts of alcohol in order to simply get some rest. The muscle spasms began to affect more and more of my body. As in the hit song from Queen "Bohemian Rhapsody" there were days that "I wished I had never been born at all" I tried illegal drugs as well but will spare you that part of my story. One day after I spent three weeks in pain from immobilizing muscle spasms and pain the pain pills were gone. I decided not to take any more since they did nothing. Within a week and after losing my job I was feeling better

On one of my Dr. visits the Dr said "How long have you had Tourettes". What? What's that? Well one thing lead to another and there you go. I had an answer to my life long question what is it that I have lived with all these years. After some research I found that the side affects from the medication were worse than the disorder I decided to live with the disorder. After finding out what it was and not having any problem with it I had no problem sharing with others that I had Tourettes. At that time in my life that was not a good move. Not everyone understands the disorder or can accept it.

Over time I found that I have a unique and individual side affect to the use of narcotic pain medication. It has the affect of enhancing the Tourettes symptoms to a point that the symptoms mimic that of a neurological disorder call "Dystonya" being far worse than Tourettes it can cause immobilizing muscle

spasms that can last in some cases for days. Ya know, that spasm that you get in the night in the back of your leg when you stretch. OUCH!!! Well try that for a few hours. Not to mention the mental stress that can cause. That as well is another part of my story that I will leave out for now along with the damage to my liver.

Over the years of my life 45 years old now, I do feel that I have lived through situations that I use to think if an acceptable since that was my life. I now understand that being discriminated against, belittled, assaulted, and humiliated in school, in the work place and life in general is not normal. Yet there is a bright side to my story.

When I was 15 I met a fine business owner in my area that was nice to me. George Baretlien, to this day my oldest and dearest friend. We have had a long and eventful relationship together. On day over 10 years ago George called me and asked me to care for his business for he was to undergo emergency surgery. Surgery to remove a brain tumor that was estimated to have been growing for many years and was the size of a Grapefruit and there was a possibility that he may not survive. After a long recovery George regained his place in life to the astonishment of all. That being part of his story, more eventful than mine.

Three years ago George called me and said "HEY YOU HAVE TO DO THIS" what are you talking about? "Mangosteen juice" Huh? What's that? Well one thing led to another and I was hooked. What he was telling me was nothing less than unbelievable. He was my best friend and I had no reason to disbelieve what he was saying. So I tried what he sent me. He called me many times to ask questions that made no sence to me. I just figured that was George after his surgery. After a month when I ran out of Mangosteen juice I woke up the next day and felt fine. So I figured that I was right. Ah it's just what I thought, Snake Oil.

Well, The next day when I woke up was a different story. The swelling in my leg from the knee down had returned (result of an arthritic type condition) my head hurt from a headache. My back was in pain. My head was stuffed up as a result of allergies, hay fever and pet dander. It was summertime and we have more cats then I should say. To my dislike my Tourettets symptoms had returned (I had not even noticed that those where gone or did I know Mangosteen juice was not told to be affective for Tourettes) Over the weeks and month's that followed I found that I was able to deal with stress and difficult situations better than before. My energy level was increased and that I did not quarrel with my spouse as I had before. I have not been ill in well over 2 years and the only DR visit in that time was for a picture of my knee to judge the wear and tear from usage.

On the day that I put my story on record I was offered a very hansom increase in pay and benefits from my employer and received word that an old friend had passed away from a preventable disorder.

I personally attest, from my personal experience that the regular usage of Mangosteen juice helped me to change in ways which helped me personally, in my home life and at work and that not sharing it with others caused me to loose a friend that I will not see again till my day comes.

To this day I have never ran out of Mangosteen juice again. It has been a life changing experience to be free from the affects of a disorder that can influence every possible aspect of your life imaginable. As of today I have personally vowed to tell everyone that I can about it for I wish not to se others go through what I have in life. I implore you to do the same if not for you, on my behalf.

Regards, Roger "Ziggy" Zigler

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