

Now that you know the truth of who you really are, go back and live your life fearlessly.

It was the afternoon of February 3rd, about thirty hours after I'd entered the coma. My eyes started to flicker open around 4 p.m., and my vision was very blurred. I could barely see that the outline of the figure standing over me was Danny, and then I heard his voice: "She's back!"

Once I regained consciousness, my cancer began to heal rapidly. To the amazement of my doctors, I was free of countless tumors and cancer indicators within weeks. Since then, I've heeded the call to share this powerful story—and divine lesson—with the world:

Love-yourself fully. That's your purpose. That's what you're here to do.

