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From: artelation2@aol.com
Sent: Monday, October 04, 2010 10:12 PM
To: IRRC
Subject: Raw Milk

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Greetings:

Theology is my forte -- not politics. I live in East Stroudsburg, PA. I am very concerned about the fate of Raw Milk and its derivatives. In 1991 I received a organ transplant from St Barnabus hospital, Livingston N.J.. As you may know, the part of the protocol for a transplanted organ is Anti-Rejection Drugs (unfortunately). In my case I had a violent allergic reaction to these drugs; which manifested in a brutal abdominal pain that's simply beyond description. I tried everything -- nothing worked. The Doctors shamefully gave up on me and put me on morphine. After a few months on that wretched drug, tortured by the stigma, I became determined to rid myself of it. I became a virtual nutritionist, as well as eating raw and organic food. I stumbled across raw milk and remembered drinking raw milk as a child. the mailman came, put the milk in a box in front of the house; and there was a thick layer of creme on the top of the milk. I'm not sure when the transition from raw to pasteurized actually occurred; but there came a point when I could not longer digest milk. I repeatedly heard that it was because I had a lactose intolerance. Since a doctor said it, I foolishly took him at his word. Well, I began drinking the raw milk in 1996. The pain stopped. Period. By now I had already stopped to medical pain killer, and I lived in constant level of discomfort. I figured that was my fate knowing I could not stop taking the Anti-rejection drugs. After My very first glass of raw milk the pain stopped. Having been in ministry I was accustomed to miracles. And this certainly seemed like one! I continued drinking raw milk and its products, from grass fed cows. What else can I say? If I can't have these products, I have a serious problem.

Thank You,

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