

How Muhammad's Dietary Laws Helped Cancer Victim

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Islam has saved my life. This is why I know that Allah is God and the Honorable Elijah Muhammad is His Apostle. By hearing the teachings of the Messenger of Allah and obeying the dietary laws he has set down, I have overcome cancer, the scourge of mankind.

BEFORE accepting the teachings of the Holy Apostle, I lived a life that I thought was the best and only life. I drank, smoked and reasoned that I was really living because I always had money and a good job.

On Savior's Day, 1961, I had the honor of shaking the hand of the dear Holy Apostle. By the warmth and friendship he extended me and the reasonable life he outlined, I decided to accept his teachings, for they offered me a kind of life I could live to the utmost. With the help of Allah, this I have tried to do.

I stopped indulging in the vices which had been so important to me and began to read and follow the Holy Apostle's dietary laws. I began thinking clearer and soon Allah blessed me with a righteous husband, one of the men the Messenger cleaned up and taught to stand with dignity and confidence as a member of the Fruit of Islam.

TWO YEARS ago I went into the hospital and was told that I must have an immediate operation. It was found that I need a radical mastectomy. I had no fear, even though I had been told the possible consequences of this dangerous operation.

As I lay on the operating table, I prayed to Allah to guide the doctor's hand and help him clean out the cancerous cells.

The doctors told me that my recovery was almost miraculous. The dreaded pit-fall of such operations stems from the possibility of later infection, but because I followed the teachings of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, stopped eating the filthy swine and followed his dietary laws, my body was clean of impurities and could well defend against infecting agencies.

The healing process was so fast and painless, the doctors asked me if I could account for it. I explained the teachings of the Messenger of Allah to them concerning my clean new life and they understood.

MY ARM WAS paralyzed after the operation, and I was told to exercise it with the dim hope that its use could be restored. Each day I reached upon the wall to touch the picture of the Dear Holy Apostle. It took three months to get back to top form, but now, all praises due to Allah, I use this arm as well as ever.

Even the doctors agreed that if I had not lived and eaten right, I would not be living. Surely, the teachings of our leader has prolonged my life.

During my stay in the hospital, I witnessed three women with the same cancerous condition die shortly after the operation. One had the same slave name as mine. One was white and the other two black, but they had never heard the teachings of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad.