

Mandy's STORY

Meet a spunky therapy dog who
overcame cancer the holistic way.

BY KAREN MANGINI

Karen is overjoyed that Mandy is
now in excellent health.



I will never forget the day I learned Mandy had insulinoma. I was sitting in the veterinarian's waiting room thinking about Mandy's recent second place win in the Nuts for Mutts doggy dance contest. I was enjoying a mental image of her spinning around in her little pick tutu with matching baseball cap.

The doctor stormed in and started saying something about a coma and low blood levels. He went on and on about how he couldn't understand why Mandy wasn't having seizures, "because she definitely will".

Then he mentioned chemotherapy, and I heard

nothing more. I watched his mouth move as I felt my body falling, swirling like a rag doll into a black hole with pieces of broken matter spinning all around me.

I interrupted the doctor while he was blabbing on about some pharmaceuticals that Mandy would have to take for the rest of her life. I thanked him and said I was going holistic.

He stared at me as if I'd said I was going to eat my own head. "Well, I don't know how acupuncture is going to help this dog!" he declared.

.....
I changed Mandy's diet to
a raw organic mixture of
meat and vegetables.
.....

Second opinions were in order, and the next diagnosis was from a holistic doctor. I told him nothing about Mandy's prior diagnosis. Sadly, he said the same thing as the first vet. My whole world came to a screeching halt. My poor little Mandy had insulinoma. What now?

A shift in perspective

From that day forward, my belief was that Mandy was going to be healed! I held an image in my mind's eye of the two of us happily playing in the park, encased in the joyful emotion of a thriving and cancer-free Mandy. I embodied that feeling and projected it into the future. I then set about to accomplish it.

With the help of the holistic vet, I began to boost Mandy's immune system so she could heal herself without drugs. We used kinesiology (muscle testing) to determine what herbs and supplements her body needed. I also used the Ondamend, a biofeedback machine that employs electromagnetic energy to diagnose and heal.

I changed Mandy's diet to a raw organic mixture of meat and vegetables. I rescued another dog that filled our lives with love and laughter. I imagined the tumor shrinking, dissolving and leaving her body without doing any harm.



Mandy poses for a "glam" shot.

Holistic research pays off

Throughout my adult life, I'd been obsessed with doing extensive research on cancer and holistic cures, and I often wondered why. Now I knew.

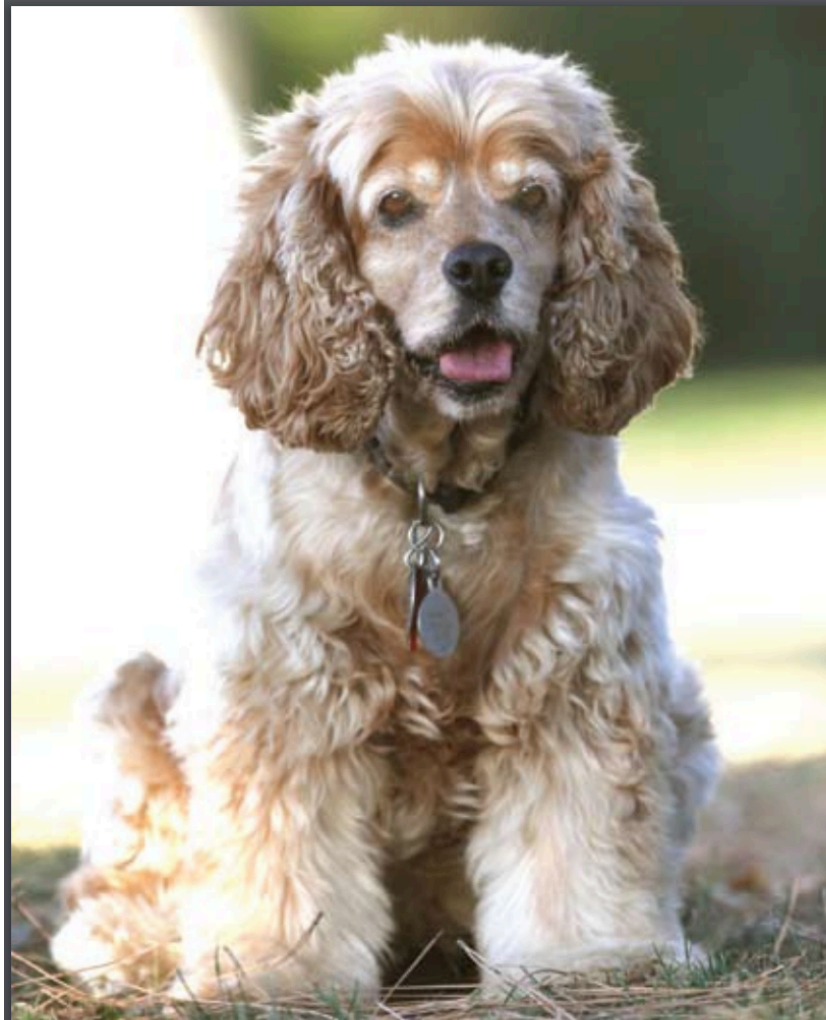
We have not won the "war" on cancer. Our current medical model is to conquer nature. Instead, we need a paradigm shift and to start working with nature. I believe cancer research is a big money-making scheme. Chemotherapy does not cure most cancers. Years later, the cancer often reappears in another part of the body. I believe energy medicine and self-healing are the way of the future.

I began to recall other health problems Mandy and I had shared. I used to think it was a coincidence, but a pattern was emerging. When I had intestinal



PetKind™
PURE KINDNESS
petkind.com





.....

Now, almost three years after her diagnosis, Mandy is 15 and has never been so perky and healthy.

.....

problems, so did Mandy. When she developed a pre-cancerous nodule on the left side of her groin, they found a pre-cancerous polyp on the left side of my colon. I realized Mandy was taking on my “stuff” to help me heal.

Helping Mandy “let it go”

My purpose on this planet is to help repair the fractured relationship we currently have with animals. Animals are healing beings, particularly dogs because they are so close to us. We have much to learn from them. Mandy taught me how to come from the heart and live in the moment. She is such a calm and caring spirit. Feeling the need to share this amazing dog with everyone, I had her certified as a therapy dog with Paws 4 Healing through The Delta Society. This was before her diagnosis.

During the last two years, we had been assigned to the cancer outpatient ward at Cedars Sinai. I began to wonder whether Mandy had taken on the patients’ illnesses, as she took on mine. Maybe somehow their energy was being held inside her body. With the help of an animal communicator, I made it very clear that she should let it go. Her job was to help people feel better, not take on and hold their energy.

Now, almost three years after her diagnosis, Mandy is 15 and has never been so perky and healthy. She won’t be entering any dance contests, though; she tore her right ACL at the beach last summer. Wouldn’t you know it – I’ve also had my right ACL reconstructed. Coincidence? I don’t think so. 🐾



Mandy enjoys being a therapy dog and helping others feel better.