

Patient: Alan

Diagnosis: Parkinson's Disease

Three weeks after her husband Alan received treatment with the Fetal Stem Cells for his Parkinson's Disease, his wife Ellen, sent the following report:

“Alan's first symptoms were complaining about fatigue and he was irritable; not at all his usual outgoing self (he has always had a Type A personality). Within the next year, as he would get dressed for work, he would say, "I just don't know if I can make it today", but he would push himself and go. Then his left hand began to shake.

Shortly thereafter, he was diagnosed with Parkinson's disease.

He became progressively worse over the next five years.

Despite the fact he was taking the maximum dosages of his Parkinson's medications; it did not help with his pain, rigidity, fatigue, discomfort and sleep deprivation. Instead, as a side effect of all of his medications he would have uncontrollable jerky movements of his face, tongue and his chest. He began to shuffle instead of walking, his balance became very poor and his speech was part mumbling. I noticed that his right eye lid would sag/not open, his color was pale and his face was almost totally expressionless.

He insisted on being left alone. Depression was taking over, he started talking about ending it all, that this kind of life was just unbearable - being raised a devout Catholic, I feel this was most significant of how much deterioration and suffering he was experiencing.

When I was finally able to get him to open up a little, I realized how desperate he was, because he felt there was nowhere to turn for help.

“When we left for the airport to receive the fetal stem cell treatment it had been six years that he had been enduring his overwhelming symptoms. He could barely make it through the gates and to the plane. He refused to ask for help, and I do believe that numerous times he was about in tears. The worse his symptoms got that day, the more he tried to hide from me how bad off he really was.

The day after his treatment, when we arrived at the airport to go back home, he carried his luggage, with no complaints; he was not shuffling, his balance improved and despite our flight being delayed, he was in a better humor than I was. He told me “coming for treatment with all that walking was torturous, now going back home I feel very strong, I have the energy of old.”

We had a layover of about 2-1/2 hours and he did great — even joking and talking to several people. By the time we finally arrived at our home Airport, he was still going strong, and I was the one who was becoming short tempered and tired. When we finally got to our car, I couldn't wait to get home, but after calling our son, Alan told him we would stop by to say hi. I couldn't believe it; I was ready to fall into bed!

At the first sight of his father, our son just beamed.

Without saying it out loud to each other, we were all afraid to think that the treatment could be showing any signs that soon.

It's now been about three weeks since my husband received the cells. About a week ago, after Alan got out of the shower, he said, "I can now shampoo, tilting my head back with both my eyes closed, without holding on to the handrail. I thought it would be impossible for me to ever be able to do that again".

For the most part each day is a new adventure.

He's becoming more outgoing, more humorous, doing his funny little dance step. Everyone who sees him comments on the improvements in his gait, posture, voice, facial features and how he is 'looking like his old self. Today, he actually worked out with his brother, who is a weightlifter. I see him rubbing his right leg and he still is not able to sleep well at night unless he takes a sleeping medication. Alan still has some "off" times, but NOTHING like before.

To be honest, we are afraid to believe that so much is returning and that it's for real, but you just can't ignore these incredible changes.

P.S. Alan is now able to button his shirts and he is feeling AMOUROUS!