

Patient: Lisa

Diagnosis: Multiple Sclerosis

Having unsuccessfully tried everything I could find to help me with my continuing and worsening primary progressive multiple sclerosis, I was on the verge of giving up any hope of recovery. Then as my last ditch effort to reclaim my life, I found your fetal stem cells.

Today it has been only 12 days since I had the fetal stem cell infusion and I feel great! And more important than how I feel, is the look in my husband Andy's eyes every time I do something that I haven't been able to do in a very long time.

My mother gets daily updates, and actually giggles when I tell her that I climbed a set of stairs, and then came down them or I bent my right knee and lifted my right leg without having to manually move it where I need it to be.

Even Rosie, our German Sheppard leapt around with actual delight when Andy and I took a stroll around the backyard last night, and wouldn't stop wagging her tail as she followed the both of us. We were just holding hands without Andy schlepping me along or needing to give me physical support. Now that I am able to really play with her, Rosie and I are developing a new fun relationship.

So far, every day I wake up and find that something else works, often little things. I never realized what a comedy act I must have been performing in front of my husband every time I get into bed. – with all my scooting around to get my legs into a position where I could sleep often took up to 20 min. – and then, of course, I'd forget something or have to go to the bathroom and have to start all over again. Well, now I can hop into bed in one slick motion and I can get out of bed the same way. Can you imagine how great it feels to get that wasted time back in my day?

I've still got a ways to go, but Andy estimates I've returned to where I was three or four years ago, in only 12 days. Wow!

That's it for now.