

The Cloak of Grief and Despair



By Kelleigh Nelson

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There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, and of unspeakable love.
—Washington Irving

Friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by the doubling of our joy and the dividing of our grief. —Marcus Tullius Cicero

Tears are the silent language of grief. —Voltaire

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all. —Psalm 34:18-19

Many of us are feeling weighed down with overwhelming grief at what is transpiring, not only in our country, but worldwide, and especially with the evil of Hamas, the Houthis and Hezbollah attacking God's people, Israel.

The loss of so many blessings and freedoms awaken us each day with a morbid fear of what will come next. Not only is our country failing, but as we age, personal losses take a toll.

Friends my age say we lived through the best of times, and if

I look back, I can say yes, many years were wonderful. But now I find myself crying out to the Lord and weeping more often than not.

The outlook seems so dreary. Yet I know that the Lord has His plans and no matter what, we win with Him. Yet I feel as though I'm drowning in the loss of freedoms, of friends, of trust and in hope for the future.

Thankfully, my husband always makes me laugh or I'd be sobbing all day long because of the evil that has become so staggering. What do people do without the Lord? I can't imagine.

This article shares my heart wrenching feelings for two families. I felt that if I expressed my deep sadness on paper, perhaps the Lord would lift my grief.

Sadness and Loss

When I was in my late 30s or early 40s, my sweet maternal grandma was opening a note from her cousin who was an artist. He had sent a small colored pencil drawing and it was a lovely scene. My gram said to me, "The worst thing about growing old is losing family and friends."

Gramma was so right. So many of our friends are gone, and so many have lost their spouses. The grief is overwhelming for those left alone, and try as we might to help, no one but the Lord can ease the sorrow of losing a life partner. I watched it with my mom and I watched it with my grandparents and many dear friends. Call those friends for lunch, go shopping with them, send them cards or occasional flowers. Love and caring are so needed through the lonely days of heartbreaking loss.

My husband and I live in a very small community. Down the street from us were two elderly people, Henry and Carol, who are dear friends. Both had lost their first spouses and knew each other from church. Maybe 10 or more years ago, they

married and Carol sold her home and moved into Henry's home. During the Covid years, Carol came down with the virus and recovered in a week, even though in her 80s. Her husband refused to sleep in another bedroom in case Carol needed him, and he never contracted Covid. Our Lord is good!

When the Covid "vaccines" came out, Henry had them both get them. A year later Carol, who had never been on a medication in her life, had a stroke while driving to pick up Henry from dialysis. She ended up in hospital and then in rehab, and then home again. They had to rely on church friends to be drivers for Henry as Carol was no longer allowed to drive.

Another year passed and Carol was diagnosed with congestive heart failure. She's now on added medications.

Recently, Henry's two remaining children urged them to go into assisted living. Carol did not want to do that, and didn't want to leave their home, but ultimately this is what happened. Henry lost his one daughter several years back and he said many times that she was the only daughter who had grown into a wonderful woman; he didn't have much use for his son and the other daughter. Those two seem driven by greed and both of them speak ill of their father and his second wife.

The son and daughter cleaned Henry and Carol's house out and had an estate sale. One of Carol's friends would drive her to the house to see if there was anything else she wanted before it was gone, but Henry's two children became angry with her and disallowed her to enter her own home. The house will be sold to pay for the cost of assisted living.

Henry and Carol are not happy where they are, but the dye has been cast and now there is no turning back. These two people are locked away and will perish in this place they detest because of their age and Henry's children. Neither of Henry's children work and both could have helped with their father and

his wife to allow them to remain in their home. Carol's sons have had to go along with this as only one son lives close and he is still employed.

How sad this makes me for them both. We will miss them both, but especially Carol, and I know how desperate she feels. She is no longer independent and cannot have any time for herself away from people or even Henry. My heart breaks for them.

Cancer Diagnosis and Fenbendazole

Our neighbor next door is in his early 50s, and his wife is in her late 40s. Both are still working and they have no children. Joe is a smoker and every night he imbibes red wine. Nothing wrong with that except now he has lung cancer. His wife has always worked in medical offices, and she noticed that Joe was coughing more than normal. She sent him for tests.

At first, he was diagnosed with pneumonia and was given medications and inhalers. The inhalers gave him kidney infections (a side effect of the brand). When he recovered, he was sent for further testing and over a period of six to eight months he finally received the diagnosis of lung cancer in one lung in an area that is inoperable. Oncologists have him on 27 weeks of chemo with a port going into the lung. He was told to stop smoking, but we still see him with cigarettes. Radiation follows the chemo and then removal of the one lung. His wife, Bonnie, is pleased that cancer is only in one lung. Joe doesn't have any extra meat on his bones, so these treatments will really be difficult.

There are some amazing results with Fenbendazole in treating cancers; it's another anti-parasitic like Ivermectin. In fact, ABC interviewed a man who was told that his cancer had spread. Watch the video with Joe Tippens talking about being diagnosed with lung cancer, given three months to live, and then being cured with Fenbendazole and vitamins. Six years

later he is still alive.

In Dr. David Williams' important eight-page article, [A Cure for Cancer, Hidden in Plain Sight](#) he writes about Fenbendazole. If you have cancer, or you know anyone who has cancer, give them this article.

Dr. Williams explains what happened to Joe Tippens.

"Two days later, Joe contacted his friend, a large animal veterinarian, who had posted a story online about a scientist working for Merck pharmaceuticals in the veterinary division. The scientist happened to be testing the effects of their existing products on mice that had various cancers. That's when she discovered that one of their dog products (a dewormer) was 100 percent effective. This same scientist had stage 4 brain cancer and, like Joe, was also given three months to live. She started taking the dog dewormer and six weeks later, she was clear of the cancer."

In 2002, while working at MD Anderson, Dr. Tapas Mukhopadhyay and his colleagues reported that mebendazole elicited a potent antitumor effect on human cancer cell lines both in vitro and in vivo. It is a sister product to Fenbendazole and is typically found in deworming products for humans.

He went further in 2012 and published another study showing that fenbendazole was a potent compound for inhibiting the growth of cancer cells without doing any harm to or affecting the growth of normal cells.

Again in 2018, Dr. Mukhopadhyay published yet another study highlighting fenbendazole as a safe and inexpensive anthelmintic drug possessing "efficient antiproliferative activity" in human cancer cells. (This basically means it inhibits the growth of cancer cells.)

In that same report the doctor stated that FDA and others had

published pre-clinical data on toxicology studies showing that dosages several times the approved dosages had no adverse side effects in animals.

MD Anderson isn't the only facility that has knowledge of fenbendazole.

Dr. Williams writes, "In 2009, researchers at Johns Hopkins evaluated various drugs for treatment of glioblastoma—the most common brain cancer in adults. It is very aggressive, with the average survival 11 to 15 months, and it is considered incurable. They implanted the cancer cells into the brains of mice, which is the normal procedure in these types of studies. Before implanting the cells, however, these particular mice were treated for pinworms with fenbendazole. The brain cancer did not develop. It never grew."

[Stanford Medical Center reports](#) that Fenbendazole is a completely safe and effective antineoplastic agent that can be repurposed for human use in treating genitourinary malignancies.

On page six, Dr. Williams gives Joe Tippens' protocol with 222 mg. Fenbendazole daily and three other vitamin supplements.

In a recent [Canada Free Press](#) article, it included a video of a Marine who had chemo, radiation and surgery but it had not stopped his stage 4 colon cancer. He was told by his oncologist to call Hospice. Kevin Hennings' sister called him and told him to try Fenbendazole. He tells the story, how he took both Fenbendazole and Ivermectin and is now cancer free.

Joe and Bonnie were given all of this information. I don't believe they watched any of the videos or read Dr. Williams' article. They said they'd stick with chemo, radiation and the removal of one lung.

I've laid in bed at night thinking that if only he'd start on

the Fenbendazole protocol now, he may save his lung from being removed and cure himself of the cancer. Instead, he'll feed the cancer with the sugar in his evening wine, when he most likely could cure the disease and save his lung.

Joe Tippens is a foody and he never stopped eating whatever he wanted, yet the cancer was still destroyed.

My heart breaks because there is a possible cure for Joe, but they still trust the Medical Industrial Complex and the standard poison, burn and cut treatments for cancers.

Conclusion, Our Lord's Love

In David's imprecatory Psalm 56:8-9, he is crying out to the Lord. He says, "Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book? When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me."

David begins this sad psalm with the words "Be gracious to me, O God, for man tramples on me; all day long an attacker oppresses me." The Philistines had captured David in Gath, and David was, at the time he wrote this psalm, a prisoner of war, and he had reason to cry and be sorrowful. David says that his struggles are recorded in God's book (verse 8), and he asks God to put his tears in His bottle.

The idea behind the keeping of "tears in a bottle" is remembrance. David is expressing a deep trust in God, that God will remember his sorrow and tears and will not forget about him. He says, in the midst of this troubling time, "When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: This I know; for God is for me." (Psalm 56:9) and in verse 11, he states, "In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me."

The Lord remembers all the things that happen in our lives, including the suffering endured for His sake. In fact, there

are many instances in Scripture of God's recognition of man's suffering. God is a tender-hearted Father to us, a God who feels with us and weeps with us, "And the LORD said, I have surely seen the affliction of my people which are in Egypt, and have heard their cry by reason of their taskmasters; for I know their sorrows." (Exodus 3:7)

If we believe the promises of God, we must wait upon Him, long for Him daily, listen to Him in our quiet times, look to Him for our every need, and truly live for Him throughout our lives no matter what trials come.

He hears every cry of those who belong to Him.

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E-Mail Kelleigh Nelson: proverbs133@bellsouth.net