

Site 2A Meadowbank

20th July 1994.

Dear Denny,

Four years ago during the summer months I came to you for help. I had been suffering from anorexia for 3 months and my weight had gone from almost 12 stone to just below 7 stone. I had been to doctors and psychiatrists but nothing seemed to help, the next step was hospitalization.

It was my grandmother who first mentioned going to see you but at the time I wasn't so sure. My family and friends were in an awful state so for their sakes I said I would give it a go.

The first day I arrived at the Lodge Hotel I was very apprehensive as we took our ticket and waited I listened to your video playing telling of people you had cured. At last our number was called and as we took our place in one of the cabs I was very nervous.

You approached us and when you started talking to me I felt more at ease. You laid your hands on my head and at the same time I had a vision of my grandfather who had been dead for several years. When I told you this and explained that this had happened before you asked me if I had gone to the funeral. I hadn't because I had been too young. You advised me to visit the grave that afternoon. I did as you said and was able to

say my goodbyes to a grandfather that I had loved.

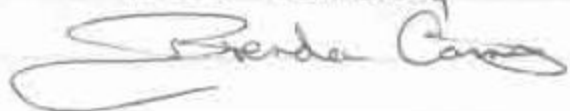
On my second visit to you I wasn't at all nervous, it was as if I knew you would be able to help me. Again you laid your hands on me and prayed.

The third visit was the same as before only this time you gave me a small card with a piece of linen enclosed in it. I still carry it with me and when I'm not feeling my best I stroke it and hope that it will help.

A few weeks later I started to eat again and have never looked back since. It is all too easy to fall back into the habit of anorexia but these days I am very careful about my health and now I control my thoughts and not the other way round.

I hope that in writing this letter to you, you will be able to let other sufferers read it to help them over come their problem.

Yours faithfully



BRENDA CAIRNS.

P.S. To anyone who reads this letter:

Have faith in Denny and he will help,  
if I hadn't tried I wouldn't be alive today!