

Battling
Guillain Barre Syndrome
/Acute Relapsing CIDP

By
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DragonEye Publishing

**Battling Guillain Barre Syndrome /
Acute Relapsing CIDP**
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By Michael J. Kiser

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Special Thanks to All

Preface

All of our life we take for granted our body and our immune system. We think it will keep us all healthy, as long as we take care of our body and our health.

My reason for writing this book is to show that no matter how well we take care of our body and our health, there is no telling what our bodies main defense, our immune system, will do to us, even for healthy people.

This book is about my personal experience with my immune system reversing from healing my body, to attacking the very core of my body's function, my nervous system and my muscles. Without any of this function our body totally shuts down, and it may even bring death.

This is my story about my experience with, 'Guillain Barre Syndrome / Acute Relapsing Chronic Inflammatory Demyelinating Polyneuropathy'. In telling my story I hope this will help people understand what someone goes through during this immune system syndrome. This book is also for those who might unfortunately end up experiencing this type of syndrome, since there is little known about why it comes about.

I had talked to people that had this syndrome years ago. They mentioned to me that after the immune system fully recovers from this attack on the body, it will return to the way it was before this attack occurred, or at

least very near to the way it was before the attack occurred. When I say very near, I mean about 90-95%. This also depends on each person since we are all different and our bodies might not reach the 100% back to normal. What I mean by this is that you might have some weak muscles in the feet, legs and in the arms, which will remain around for some time after the body has almost or totally recovered from this syndrome. If the treatment works on reversing your immune system, you will begin to notice almost immediately. But the healing of the nerves will take months to years, depending on how much damage is done to the nerves. This is a time of not knowing personally how much damage has been done to the nerves themselves and how long it will take them to heal. From what I have learned from my neurologist, it takes a healthy nerve a month to heal one inch. Again it all depends on how much damage has been done. From my personal experience, I can say that while it may be hard it is very important to keep track of the healing process of your nerves and not to worry too much about your muscles. Your nerves are very important. It is up to the individual person who is experiencing this syndrome to monitor what you are feeling in your nerves since there is no way for the doctors to know or feel what you are sensing. Only you know how the nerves are healing. Keep in mind this is not a fast healing process. It is the slowest healing that you might ever come to experience in your life, since the nerves will take a month or longer to heal 1 inch. One day all of your nerves that were damaged from this syndrome will heal completely. When that time will come is all unknown, but it will come.

Chapter

1

Enjoying A Healthy Life

I am Michael J. Kiser and this is a true life-changing story about myself. I was born in Elmira, New York in 1966. I was healthy and active my whole life. At the age of thirteen I was active in sports at Ernie Davis Junior High School, and I was involved in soccer for two years. I was in an archery league in Pine City, New York for two years. After entering into high school, at Elmira Free Academy (EFA) from 1981-1985, I was involved in bowling and very active in running and distant bike cycling with a few of my friends.

After high school in 1985, I had a chance to go to film school in New York City. This is what I had wanted to do all through high school. In high school I majored in art, photography, ceramics, sculpturing figures, TV broadcasting, and script writing. Therefore, my parents paid for the film home school class during the summer of 1985, so that I could start the fall film classes in October of 1985. After a month I changed my thoughts somewhat and stopped the summer home course. As I look back today, I wish that I had gone through with completing the course. However, that was then and I moved on.

As the fall of 1985 arrived, I started working with Manpower (a job finder). I worked several short-term jobs, and two jobs in factories. One job was at Elmira Heat Treating, where they treated metal part of all sorts, for many manufactures. I worked there until the end of 1987. Then I ended up working at Toshiba-Westinghouse, where Cathode Ray Tubes (CRT's) are made. Those are the TV tubes for television and computer screens. I worked in the high voltage /aging department until the summer of 1989.

In the summer of 1988 my ex-fiancé introduced me to one of her girl friends Cindy Green. They both went to Elmira Southside High School and started college together. At that time I had been working for two years at Toshiba Westinghouse Manufacturing. Since I was there for some time, I was able to have two weeks of vacation. Just before the start of my vacation, I finally met Cindy. Then after knowing her for only a week I asked Cindy if she would like to take a vacation with me. She answered that she would love to join me on my vacation. We went to the Black Canyon of Gunnison in Western Colorado. We spent a week there camping and hiking in the canyon.

Towards the end of the spring in 1989 I was still working at Toshiba-Westinghouse. I started to become sick from working in the High Voltage / Aging department for the CRT's, so I had to quit and take a couple of months to get better.

At this time Cindy and I started working at a restaurant called Long John Silver's in Horseheads, New York. This was a new restaurant so we worked there from the opening until the summer of May 1990 when

we decided to get married and leave Painted Post, New York.

After our marriage in May of 1990, my wife Cindy and I move to Denver, Colorado. After we settled down in our apartment we started to find jobs. We both found jobs in different locations in Denver and Aurora but we both worked in retail. After being in Colorado for a couple of months we became involved in cliff climbing, mountain hiking, and mountain camping. We enjoyed driving up to the mountains of the Continental Divide. We went every time we had the chance to go up there together or by ourselves to explore the uniqueness the mountains had to offer.

In September of 1990 we heard about a group of people that meet with the common interest of the UFO phenomenon. I was very interested in UFO's and wanted to see what they knew and had to offer as far as information. So Cindy and I made our plans to go to one of their meetings. We were impressed so we joined them and became board members.

At this time Cindy and I decided it was time for us to start our project. Therefore, we created our own magazine called "In Search of the Universal Truth", in December of 1990. Within these magazines we delved into the spiritual questions of life. We asked the same questions to others to see if they might have any answers or insight to the many questions that we all think about from time to time, including all of the seen and unseen worlds that are all around us. We all have these questions regardless of our beliefs and of those beliefs that come into our lives from our families, partners and friends. Within our magazines we also brought forth those other

beliefs, which are of the off world beings that have been visiting human civilizations since the beginning of time and before time began as we know of it. We brought forth information about our next step of our evolution. We also talked about December 21, 2012 and the Mayan calendar and other knowledge based on other sorts.

On July 2, 1993, after living in Colorado for 3 years Cindy passed away and I had her flown back to Elmira, New York. After her funeral, I stayed there for two weeks visiting our families and friends and then I returned to Denver to continue my life in Denver. I continued with the projects that Cindy and I had been doing together before her passing.

After Cindy's death I spent a few days by myself as I remembered the love we shared and the experiences that Cindy and I had during our five years together. I will never forget her. Just as I will never forget all the people that were a part of my life and the ladies that I would come to be married to during my life here on Earth.

Ever since late October of 1981, I knew that I would have a few wives during my lifetime. It was at this time I started into another relationship with Judy. She was a friend of ours, here in Denver. We have known each other since late October of 1990.

Judy and I started into our relationship during the second week of July, soon after Cindy had passed away. In the second week of August 1993, Judy mentioned that she was pregnant and we were both happy to be having a child.

Then during late September of 1993 Judy changed. She wanted me out of her home and her life by the end of October 1993. As the time came for me to

leave Judy did not apologize for her actions towards me and or her remarks. She still wanted me out of her home and out of her life.

As time went by I left messages for Judy, she did not care to return them. When I went over to her home she refused to open her door for us to talk. As the beginning of February 1994 arrived, Judy finally decided to call me at work to ask to get together to talk about us as a family. At that time we talked about us being a family and we started living together again. After I moved in with Judy she still decided there could not be a relationship.

On May 4, 1994 our son was born, his name is Jonathan. Judy only wanted myself there for Jonathan. I was going to be there as my part, being Jonathan's father, regardless. Judy still did not want anything to do with us in a relationship. At the end of May 1997 Judy did what she did back in October of 1993. She told me that I needed to leave or she would call the police to have me removed from her home. I did not do anything to deserve all that she had done to me. Therefore, I gathered up some clothes. At the time Judy's brother Glenn Volmer was there and he took me to a hotel.

When Jonathan was five years old, Judy, Jonathan and I all started going camping together and hiking in the mountains. Judy still did not want anything to do with me as far as being in a relationship. But we continued to do things together until 2002.

I worked for K Mart from 1994 through 2001. I started working for a security company in the fall of 2001, just two months before K Mart filed for chapter 13. Since I had been there all those years I had just

gotten a promotion into management. I was let go since I was the last one to be promoted into the management position. At least I had the other job. I was working the graveyard shift as a security officer from the late summer of 2001.

The years passed and by late 2002 Judy still did not want to have anything to do with me. The things that Judy, our son Jonathan and myself had usually done together, became only Jonathan and I doing things as father and son.

From 2001 through 2005 I worked for four Security Companies. On my days off from work Jonathan and I had been doing our own thing as father and son, like going up to the mountains hiking around and camping.

In the summer of 1987 I started writing a book about my understanding of the spiritual growth of evolution. I had sent it off to a few publishers in 1988 and 1989. Only one was interested in the book. The publisher who that interested would have published my book if I paid them \$9,000 to publish it. At that time I did not have the money.

As the spring of 2005 arrived I had been asked to work a lot of overtime. I had been saving up some money. This was my chance to do what I wanted to do, which was to publish my writings that I been doing since 1987. So I started my own book publishing company in April of 2005.

By the fall of 2005 I was still working for a security company and I started having trouble with Judy. She wanted more money on top of what I been paying her for child support which had been the same since 1997,

but Judy wanted more. Well I could not really afford to pay her more, but I did anyway. At the same time I was telling Judy that if I kept doing that I would not be able to afford to pay my bills or rent. Judy did not care as long as she received more money. Therefore, I paid her more money. I eventually was evicted from my home, and then Judy had to let me stay with her since the reason for my being evicted was that Judy wanted more money. However, she did not like the idea of me having to live in her home. Well I had warned Judy what would happen if I kept paying her more money than I was supposed to.

From the fall of 2005 until February 2006 I lived with Judy and our son Jonathan. I was working through Labor Ready Services, which is a day labor service. In February of 2006, Judy decided she did not want me staying at her home, so I had to go and live in a motel until the summer of 2006, when I found a place to stay as a roommate.

Chapter

2

A Change in my Body

I had been healthy and active for all my life for 40 years.

We all think that since we are healthy and active we will remain that way as long as we do what is required in maintaining that healthiness for our body. We always think, “if I treat my body well and be healthy my body will return the same to me”. However our body is a very complex being and we just do not know what might happen, as we take our body for granted.

Back on May 1, 2006, I had been working as a groundskeeper for a housing complex in Parker, Colorado for little over a month. During this one day, I stepped on a sprinkler box lid cover. Part of the lid corner was broken off and the lid teeter tottered and I lost my balance and my left foot was on that cover and fell through into a one-foot deep hole where the sprinkler controls are. I was not thinking about it, as we all trip into holes from time to time. I continued working throughout the day and the days after.

Then on May 14, 2006, as the workday ended something started to affect my body. It started with both feet and hands at the same time being affected with

numbness and tingling, which was not stopping. I kept feeling this tingling in both hands and feet, so I continued to drink lots of water since the day was in the high 90's. I thought if I drank plenty of water this feeling would end. As the day ended I went home and rested, but this feeling stayed for the rest of the night. I thought it might have been just from the hot day and the hot air and I continued to drink plenty of water all night.

As I awoke the next day and got dressed to head to work I noticed that the feelings that I had the day before were still present in both my feet and hands. Since we all think that our bodies are equipped to heal us no matter what we go through I continued being positive. We are all healers to our own body in more ways than one. Therefore, as we all do, I just let my body deal with what it was going through, to let it heal on its own.

A week later this feeling in my hands and feet was still present, but it was changing as it began to bring on a numbing feeling as well. This whole feeling, feels like when you hit your funny bone, this is the only way to describe what this feeling feels like.

During all of this, I continued doing things with our son Jonathan. We played ball and ran around chasing each other, the things that a father and their 12-year-old child will do.

At the end of May this feeling had been going on for two weeks. The feeling of numbness and tingling had moved up my legs to both knees, and in my hands, the feeling had now progressed up to both of my forearms. So I started to do some more stretching for my neck, spine, and shoulder along with my waist just in case I

had a vertebra pinching a nerve that might be causing the feelings that had been going on now for about three weeks.

Now after dealing with these feelings day-in and day-out for a month the numbness and the tingling had worked its way up the legs and arms.

I had been staying in a hotel room for about 3 months. One of the ladies that I worked with on that property mentioned that her friend lived across the street from her. He had a two-bedroom home and he was interested in having a roommate. So I made plans to meet with this young guy to see about being a roommate. It worked out, and I was there from the end of May through June 28, 2006.

Judy, my son's mother suggested that I start drinking a tea called Hawthorn that helps to heal the nerves from nerve damage. Jonathan and myself also started using a form of healing that is called Reiki Healing. My son Jonathan began working on the bottom of my feet, and I worked on the healing at my waist in an attempt to keep this from evolving any further than it already had and to help the healing process. Judy and I have been Reiki Healers since 1993 and Jonathan has been a Reiki healer since 1995. However, it was only Jonathan and I that were doing the Reiki Healing on me.