

*Tommie Weber's
New Year Message
and
Life-Saving Testament to
Xooma Products*



This year I missed writing my New Year message because of circumstances surrounding my almost demise so I thought I would combine a testimonial and the messages together. *Here goes.*

Recently, I almost died for the third time in my life. I know, I know, it's supposed to be three strikes and you're out, but He isn't done with me yet, much to the chagrin of a few people I know. The nice thing is several people were actually happy I survived a twelve foot fall, and I only owe one of them money.

Residing in New Jersey and for most of my sixty-two years, 48 of them I have spent near the water, close to or right on the Jersey coast. Not to be mistaken for the Jersey coast of England.

It still surprises me that most people don't even know Jersey has a coast, at least not until they put the worst representation of the Jersey Shore and its young people on television.

In reality (*reality shows and their ignorance aside*) the sea shore of New Jersey is one of the most beautiful places on earth, with nearly a hundred thirty miles of uninterrupted white sand beaches. They wind their way along Jersey's east side, from New York all the way to Cape May, and people from all over the country and beyond have vacationed and written about it in flowing poetry and colorful prose for nearly two centuries. That all changed in the end of October 2012 as a result of a singularly, significant and powerful storm named Hurricane "Sandy". Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned or in this case a God ignored for too long.

I have watched storms come and go at the shore. Raging snow fills frozen air whipped wildly into frenzy by north east winds in the dead of winter to swirling sultry hurricanes spinning along on dark brooding, gray cloudy days in summer, pounding the beaches with torrential rain and huge roaring majestic waves.

The best way to envision Hurricane Sandy is by imagining in your mind the worst thing that has ever happened, or might happen to you, a family member or friend. Now fix it in your mind's eye and watch it happen in real time, very slowly to everyone you know simultaneously. There is no where to run, no one to turn to and no help on the way. It would seem prudent to start paying attention to that God I mentioned.

I can tell you from my heart, that on October, 30 2012, after getting slammed in the face with a tree limb. (It was a big limb, thus the slamming, not hitting) being knocked out, doing a back flip, and landing suddenly in a heap (*Flying is good. Landing, not so much*) ten feet below where I began my flight, I am still alive.

To say it was horrible is laughable. To say praying still makes me stronger after all these years is a simple statement of fact. I opened my eyes and the first thing I did was thank Him. The second was to wiggle my fingers and toes. The third was to thank Him again, because I don't have the courage to be a paraplegic. The fourth was to close my eyes and

begin the process of healing, which my body had already begun without me even being aware. Its systems were at work, assessing damage, and categorizing responses.

To say I was lucky to get away with only neck, back and head injuries at 62 years old is an understatement and a new testimony to the power of working on fitness, nutrition and being forever young or, in my case:

"A child until the day I die."

Nutrition begins with water, in my case with X2O water and hydration and expands from there into many other foods sources which include Xooma products. There is no one on this planet who should be without X2O, and given the state of our food supply some supplementation is no longer an option. Balance is the foundation of strength in my body. X2O, Assimilator (digestive and metabolic enzymes) and Omega 3 fatty acids - the coating repair kit for my cells, vascular and nervous system - are the source of electricity that flows inside each of us and runs the machine we walk around in. These nutrients helped cushion my fall with flexibility and began supplying the necessary tools and parts (building blocks) my body required to get better four hours before I regained consciousness.

Now, after the storm destroyed most of our beautiful coast, which always fills my thoughts with childhood memories of sun, surf, music and laughter. And long after hapless politicians finish pontificating on television, speaking of all they may never do to help. We are witnessing another miracle of human spirit. Average people are looking to their faith, and each other to roll up their sleeves, and begin re-building the tattered pieces of life at the Jersey Shore.

It is amazing to watch people putting down their own misery and pain to listen to that of another. A kind word offered, garbage removed, or a torn but clean blanket offered to protect against the cold, become the little pieces of gold seeds that construct new memories. Make no mistake, these wonderful resilient New Jersey people are already creating new memories and new hope along the coast.

Life really is about the little things, often taken for granted. Not everyone survived, not everyone will rebuild, but life inevitably moves on and the Jersey Shore is still here as are its people.

Like the elderly woman who lost every memory, every treasure, every picture, when asked why she was shoveling garbage in front of a young couples house, looked up, smiled at the reporter, and answered:

"Because I can, and they need help."

Little things, kindness, hope, ah bitter sweet soil for new memories.



Hurricane Sandy Scenes
Photos Provided by Donna Kelly

Our Xooma family offered some of these people a little pat on the back. Organized by Mary Cummings (Xooma's CFO), the Xooma family did their part with boxes full of needed items distributed directly to families left with nothing but each other. I want to thank everyone for their efforts on behalf of these families, and know in their hearts that these gifts were a lifeline to eight specific families who, received them directly and desperately needed something to grasp on to.

"Hope does spring eternal."

For my part, I, as usual, want everyone to understand the power of the Xooma products and the relationships you are creating together in conjunction with them. You are creating everyday hope in lives across the world. Sandy was a big thing. Life survives in the little mundane things, like,



"Put the X2O in your water. Try it, and see what it might do for you."

What a powerful life changing statement.

Who knows? You might,

FALL OUT OF A TREE WHEN YOU ARE IN YOUR SIXTIES.

More importantly, you want to be able to climb that tree, or ride that bike or dance with that partner. Our health and the things we put into our body determine what we are able to do. How true to all of us who are trying to spread this easy message are the words,

"AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE."

How important for each of us share what we know going forward.

I thank God for the simple nutritional tools, or products I take. The X2O and Assimilator came into my life nearly twenty years ago. We haven't stopped learning. The knowledge we have gained, and the people who are spreading this message of hope are the foundation of change. Sandy was a big thing. I wonder with all of the Xooma family.

"Why does it always take a big thing?"

Disease doesn't discriminate and its all encompassing reach is growing.

Prevention is still a little thing, like a cold or a headache, or chronic fatigue.

The little things make up all the seconds of our lives. The little things build a base of information enabling us, our minds and bodies to respond to the big things. Who knows when you might wind up a tree without feathers to fly, or up a creek in a canoe without a paddle, or facing a life with diabetes that can be prevented. It's time for simple wisdom to take hold, and for self reliance to come back in style. Dr. Oz may have recently discovered the benefits of silver, (even though you guys have known about them for years) but they have been here since God created us and this place. Along the way He took time to create all the minerals that are released in that water which actually allow sixty-year old men to fly.

Just kidding. Pigs are the only ones who can fly.

Please keep sharing the wisdom of putting that little "power pack," as Dr. T calls it, in the water. You never know whose life you might change with one of Xooma's many life-changing products.

God Bless and hold all of you near. Let's make 2013 a wonderful and abundant year!



Tommie Weber