

October 5, 2012

To Whom It May Concern:

In the winter of 2011 at 60 years old I was, thru a biopsy diagnosed with prostate cancer. I was surprised and shocked as I had always considered myself to be healthy. Like all of us I have had friends and family members who have endured painful humiliating cancer treatments that consumed their lives and the lives of their families only to die a much diminished resemblance of their previous self.

Upon consulting with two doctors I was advised of the various types of surgery, radiation or "watchful waiting".

After talking with family and friends who had gone thru the treatments, and of course internet testimonies, I became more and more unsettled with the suggested treatments and the watchful waiting did not satisfy my nature.

I was introduced to Doctor Robert Battle and made an appointment to meet with him at his Houston office.

The first day was spent taking a variety of tests and very extensive blood work. The afternoon of the second day my wife and I were invited into Dr. Battle's office. I'm sure it would not be unfamiliar to anyone if I characterized my normal doctor visit as: after waiting for perhaps as long as ½ hour sitting on a white paper covered bench the meeting with the doctor would be polite with a hurried over tone and no matter the ailment would take about the same amount of time. They are trapped by patient load and financial pressures.

Our meeting with Dr. Battle was not what I was expecting. We talked for several hours. When we left the front office had closed and he locked the door on the way out. Looking back Dr. Battle had spent that time getting to know me and allowing me to get to know him. Time well spent for a relationship as serious as a doctor (with all the responsibilities that the title carries) and a patient. We talked about eating oysters and told each other stories of catching red fish. At times I laughed so hard I thought I was in junior high school study hall, and, of course, we also talked about my health.

To my annoyance he was unimpressed with my cancer, having cured it many times in previous patients, and focused mainly on my vascular and heart issues. I began a series of treatments, some new to me and some not. We talked about ways to relieve stress and methods of exercise. I have changed my diet some (no need to eliminate oysters), take several supplements and two prescription pills; I've gone thru Chelation therapy to remove heavy metals and some other protocols.

In this last year and a half he has scolded me and encouraged me in ways only trust will allow.

Now I am free of prostate cancer, stomach cancer, the heart and vascular concerns are non-threatening, I sleep better which leads to better general health, Cholesterol went from 285 to 192 without statins, I no

longer have 2 floaters in my left eye, better night vision, increased energy, my wife will tell you I have a much better disposition and while I cannot see how its related I have developed a taste for tomatoes.

As we move into an annual or semi-annual appointment schedule we will truly miss everyone at Comprehensive Health. I could go on and on with good, kind stories about everyone there: Roberto, Linda, Troy and Sandra. It has been a delightful pleasant experience with almost as a byproduct I eliminated cancer and improved my general health.

I think the lengths of our lives are not for us to know. I suppose we can cut it short but the real issue is the quality of those days. I and the many, many patients I have met in the waiting room who have been cured not only of cancer but also other very nasty ailments appreciate Doctor Battle's willingness to continually learn and perfect his craft. With one voice we would agree that we are healthier and look forward to a richer life because of his commitment to medicine, sometimes at his own peril. Without a doubt the good health Doctor Battle has provided me with and the tools he has taught me will make the next 20, 30 or more years very productive for me. I'm looking forward to continuing an active productive career and what could be better than to be fit enough to land a 40 pound red fish with not just my granddaughter but my great granddaughter.

Thank you Doctor Battle. You are who we all think doctors should be.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Tom Clark". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal line extending to the right from the end of the name.