

Awakening

Each person has his or her own story of inspiration. Each story is as unique as the person telling it. On my journey through cancer, I experienced anxiety, pain and uncertainty. But, as my story unfolded, I was touched by the healing hands of my doctors, nurses, caregivers, friends, family and neighbors. I experienced the unselfishness of all those who intervened to help make each day a little easier. It was through their caring that love was able to flow into my life allowing me to help heal myself and rid my body of dis-ease.

My story began in April 2005. At this time I learned the importance of life's basic survival skills- faith, hope, love, acceptance and trust. I also am grateful for learning to honor, love and respect myself and therefore humanity. I began to appreciate as never before. Each day was a gift, a new beginning, a new experience filled with God's beautiful people and magnificent wonders. My new appreciation of life and all its goodness was a blessing I received through the diagnosis of cancer. With the dawning of each day I learned to communicate through nature and appreciate each person's beauty as they walked with me through life. These are lessons to be cherished always.

Cancer was not all bad as it was my teacher. It lifted me to a higher level of consciousness. It CAN-CERTAINLY be a blessing in disguise as it allowed me to feel gratitude for all that flows through my life. I am thankful for being given the opportunity to live each day as a celebration beginning with the dawning of each sunrise to the majesty of each sunset.

I would like to thank the members of Sunlight Alliance Foundation (a non-profit organization helping terminally ill children) for their support.

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