

ANOTHER WONDERFULLY TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

"I don't ask WHY when something negative happens in my life but rather What Good Can Come Out Of It"?

I call these Life Lessons that come from Wonderfully Terrible Experiences(WTE) forcing me to "Turn into the Wind" and STOP ME IN MY TRACKS for God's Glory and my greater good.

January 2018 I suspected that I had a canker sore in the back of my throat, but upon further review including a biopsy, I was diagnosed with a stage 2 cancerous tumor of my left tonsil.

The recommendation was 35 radiation treatments - 5 a week for 7 weeks. After 3 weeks chemotherapy was added for 4 treatments and so the WTE began.

The radiation required me to be fitted with a mask to hold my head still during treatment. This presented a challenge because during my first WTE - Lyme disease I discovered I was claustrophobic and now was facing 35 weeks more of the same.

And so the first morning arrived and as I was preparing I asked the Lord to send me 2 big angels to help me. As I laid down and the mask was clipped over my head, I closed my eyes and in the spirit I could see 2 very big angels...one on my right side with hand on my arm and the other on my left side with his hand on my chest...and I sensed that I had nothing to fear, they were with me and the Spirit of God was within me. I then asked the Lord to have the angels stay so I could get through the ordeal. After the first treatment was completed it dawned on me that seeing the angels got me outside of the mask, and that became the key to my being able to overcome my claustrophobia for the next 7 weeks.

Also, before each session I prayed with the radiation technicians that the radiation would be effective and that I would be fully healed.

By the completion of my treatments the mask had become my friend and I looked forward to my daily treatments as a time of prayer for both my immediate and extended family - I'm the 4th oldest of 12 children, so there was plenty of people and circumstances to pray for.

Our second son, Drew arranged amazing support for us by having himself, older brother, Matt and younger brother, Mike take turns coming to AZ beginning when treatments began in early March to when we flew back to Seattle on April 12th. Truly a God send and then our daughter, Heather flew back to AZ with Maggie to close up our condo and drive back to Seattle with our yellow English lab, Finnegan. Wow!!!

For our family & friends who prayed for us,
Thank you from the bottom of our hearts. We love you dearly. And special thanks to those who prepared meals; and came to visit and encourage us.

Recovery is slow (about one year), but we are making great progress. The healing of body and soul for me and our family has changed us forever.

Please feel free to call me at (612)384-5916. I'd love to hear how God is using your WTEs to change the course of your lives forever.