



Connie S.

Within eight months time I had been diagnosed twice with cancer. My first experience was with melanoma just above my left elbow and the second was when I was told I had two tumors in my left breast. On October 1st, 2005 the melanoma was surgically removed and on August 10th, 2006 I had a complete mastectomy of my left breast. Both cancers were in the early stages and radiation and chemotherapy treatments were not necessary.

When I first heard the news that I had cancer I did what I do every day. I prayed that God would give me the strength necessary to deal with it and if it be His holy will, to beat it. I will be eternally grateful for the loving support of my husband Dick, who is now resting in God's loving arms, and our family, friends and my fellow sister warriors in the BCCR. Yes, I have joined the club that I never wanted to be a member of and unfortunately so have many others. For all of these warriors, some of whom are fighting the toughest battle of their lives, I will hold them in my heart and hug them in my prayers forever.

Let us pray that the Holy Spirit will guide those in the cancer research field in finding a cure. Then the club none of us wanted to join can be disbanded once and for all. Until then may God continue to give us the courage to Live Well, Love Much and Laugh Often.