



Rachel B.

I started having my mammograms when I was 33. The first one was fine. The second one at the age of 35 was not. September of 2008 at the age of 35 I was diagnosed with stage 1 breast cancer. The tumor was grade 3. My surgeon (whom I think Rocks!) said it would have taken at least another year or so to feel this tumor. It was small. It was aggressive.

I found BCCR through family and friends. My first visit was so helpful. No one ever thinks they are going to hear those life changing words “You have cancer”, but I did and BCCR helped me decipher it all. I had a loving husband and two small children at home to take care of. I didn’t have time for breast cancer.

Lumpectomy, chemotherapy, radiation the whole nine yards and then some. Today, I am 8 years cancer free. My cancer has taught me so much and has opened my eyes. I see the world through different eyes. I cherish each and every day God has granted to me on this earth. I marvel at the beauty of my daughters and what amazing young ladies they are growing to be. I am thankful for all the unconditional love and support of my husband.

The BCCR was there for me and I wanted to give back to them. Today I volunteer for the PALS program. I also sit on the Advocacy Committee. Our work on the Advocacy is important work. I hope that my daughters never have to hear those words, never have to lose their hair, never have to sit and watch poison drip into them.

We as a community are so very lucky to have this organization! I am so grateful for being welcomed into this amazing home of women.

And that is what BCCR is to me... Home.