



Jacqui B.

When first diagnosed, I thought only about the possibility of death. I wrote a very self revealing letter about my life to some of my sorority sisters whom I hadn't seen since my college days. The letter allowed me to release my thoughts, cry and breathe for the first time in a long time. My *Faith*, strength and determination came back to me. One of my sorority sisters sent me Lance Armstrong's book, "It's Not About the Bike", and I read that book over a weekend. It's an awesome book, even if you don't have cancer. My *Family* and my *Love* for and *Faith* in God have been the sustaining factor throughout my journey.

I've learned you must wake up and have the power to think positively and, most importantly, smile. Also, don't ever take yourself too seriously.