



Sylvia C.

Life was good and the diagnosis in 1994 hit me hard. Where to turn? First to my wonderful, loving husband, Jim and my family, who gave unconditionally in every aspect which helped me through the diagnosis and treatment. I also felt a need to connect with other breast cancer survivors: first through a support group that I started; then through my involvement and growth of BCCR. Seven women around my dining room table launched an endeavor, known as BCCR which I hoped would be a resource to women diagnosed with breast cancer.

I am very happy and thankful that BCCR has grown in the past 13 years to be such a successful, viable organization locally in educating, supporting, advocating and assisting people touched by breast cancer.