

The hardest part of my experience was having to tell the amazing man who is now my husband, and knowing that he would have to tell his children, all of whom were now an important part of my life.

This wasn't their first experience with loving a woman who had breast cancer. Their mom had been diagnosed ten years prior and I really hated that I was putting him and his four boys through that experience for a second time.

But, I was wrong. Their prior experience actually made them less afraid. She survived. And because of it, I don't think they ever doubted that I would too.

Although the specifics of our treatments were different, there were some similarities. He was able to be my rock, remain calm and help my family and me know what to expect. They knew it would be hard, but they were all with me every step of the way.

I believe God had a plan when he brought them into my life. He knew I would need them to show me how to let others love me and help carry my burden.

~Patty Miller
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