

My treatment brought many thoughts and feelings to the surface of my life. Thoughts of how my children would be affected by my diagnosis and how they would handle it. Thoughts of dealing with losing my hair and going through constant sickness and surgeries wasn't in my life goals at 43. Some serious soul searching and making lifelong goals were things that needed to be desperately thought about during this time.

Many people do not know what to say when you bring up the word cancer, but the support and strength I received from everyone went way beyond anything I expected. I have been forever blessed.

I have learned not to take life for granted, and to say what is on my heart. I have gained so many wonderful friendships in going through treatment and that is one of the biggest blessings in my life.

When I learned of my diagnosis, my eldest son was serving in the USAF in Okinawa, Japan. I needed to find a way to tell him over the phone and wasn't sure how he was going to react. I prayed about it for a long time and God got me through that conversation. I remember Brady saying that as long as I kept him posted on everything that was going on with me in my treatment, that he would be okay....and that is what I needed to hear.

~ Amy Schwab
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