The way I accessed my feeling about my diagnosis is lie to myself.

I don't think cancer of any type or any stage is something you can accept or comprehend. So as they say"fake it til you make it".

After the dust settled and I was not being poked and prodded so much I began to think. How can I do this life changing journey? So I said to myself I was not sick.

That statement has allowed me so much freedom to get out of bed and face the day. It has helped me with my new norms and has given me a game plan for the journey. It has allowed me to learn how to be so great full for the little things and has shown me just how amazing life is. I have my good and bad days, I'm thankful for every morning I wake up and am so in awe of God's grace. FIGHT LIKE A GIRL! STAY IN THE FIGHT! PINK WARRIOR!:)

~ Tiffani Staley Erie, PA