

Thursday - February 27

Yet, O Lord, you are our Father; we are the clay, and you are our potter; we are all the work of your hand.

Isaiah 64:8 (NRSV)

A year ago we were packing for our snow-birding trip to Florida in order to escape the wintery weather of Northeast Ohio. Then I developed a very fast growing tumor in my neck area identified as a rare CLL cancer transformation. Future treatments had to be done at a renowned Cancer Center, and The James was our decision.

My faith allowed me to literally turn my palms over and give it to God from my hospital bed. When I did that, I felt a peace about the whole ordeal and I personally was not worried, especially during two harrowing medical situations that could easily have taken my earthly life. But I also knew that either way it turned out, "I win."

So here we are a year later and we sold our NE Ohio home in less than a week, contracted and built a new patio home in Delaware, survived 12 doses of chemo for the Lymphoma, survived atypical pneumonia during chemo, physically moved our earthly belongings into storage and then into our home, handled 18 doses of radiation at the tumor site, transferred care to new medical providers, and found a loving and caring church home, just to name a few. When we look back on the last 12 months, we are in awe of what has occurred. Plus the lymphoma is in remission!

And during all of this, I never thought my faith was challenged... it just deepened and expanded. I continue to be molded by my Father in heaven.

Harry

Prayer: Abba Father, thank you for always being there when we need You. Amen.