

My Story - Healing Through the Cancer Journey

“I feel great! I’m healthy as a horse!”

Rising to greet the thoracic surgeon who strode through the door, I stuck out my hand and gave him my best firm handshake. He kindly smiled and greeted Keith, my husband, and me. “Have a seat. Tell me what’s been going on,” he continued. I then explained how I’d developed an allergy cough while cleaning our 2 large upstairs attics while at the same time helping my 86 year old sister pack for a move. Between being back and forth in her air conditioned home and hot Texas summer garage and our 100+ degree scorching stuffy dust filled attics, I’d developed a cough. That’s it. That’s all it was. The CT that showed I might have cancer was wrong. It must be something else.

After pulling up my CT on his computer and showing us what he saw, he rolled his chair to face me knee to knee and opened a booklet showing stage 1-4 lung cancer images. I was dismayed when he explained stage 1, disheartened when his red felt tip marker moved to stage 2, and shocked when he landed on stage 3, drew a big circle around it and said, “I think this is what you have.”

“NO WAY! YOU’RE WRONG!” I wanted to shout. Instead, looking into his solemn eyes, the severity and reality of his words struck me to the core. I had no idea at that time that my life would be changed forever

“Could it be wrong? Could it be stage 1 or 2?” Keith asked.

“We’ll know when we do a biopsy, which I recommend you have as soon as possible.” The journey, the horrible journey began. We were off on a highway with no return to what had once been our normal...me - the healthy as a horse girl. Me, with great lab work once a year.

9/22/24 Our Bridge Bible Study Class - Color Support

“Debbie, you may have noticed the red, orange and yellow worn around the room,” Don Nelson said, turning to me. Don is a dear friend and director of the class that Keith and I co-teach on Sundays.

I had noticed. Everyone had on bright and colorful shirts and blouses.

He continued...

Red is the color of fire and blood and is the color most representative of the Holy Spirit. The imagery of flames and fire is often associated with the Holy Spirit in Christianity. Red serves as a powerful visual reminder of the transformative power of faith.

Orange represents praise, intercession and spiritual warfare. This is exactly how we are praying for you.

Yellow represents glory to God, holiness, anointing, and joy.

We wanted this will be a surprise for you and to show you visibly our unified support for you and Keith.”

Needless to say, I was overwhelmed by the love and kindness shown to me that day. It was the first of many outpourings of love. Soon to follow were the text messages filled with encouraging verses that led to the **Lemon Drop Ministry**.

**A Whirlwind of Events and Seeing God’s Provision and Watch Care Over Us
To be Continued...**