



“In September, my mom, Mama Betty, as a breast cancer patient, was asked to speak at the breast cancer luncheon on October 19. In preparation, she wrote a speech, which she practiced several times out loud until we decided we better write it down, just in case she would not be able to attend. Here it is”:

When I was asked to talk at this event, I thought I’d better find out what to do to make a speech. So I went to the computer and looked it up, and the computer said some think it’s a good idea to start with a joke to warm up the audience. A joke? Are you kidding me? This is serious. My girls have been compromised.

And as everyone knows when you get a diagnosis like this you begin to change your thoughts. After a few days you stop crying and you begin to see things in a different light. The colors of the morning of the dawn. The beauty of an evening sunset.

And one of the blessings of this disease is that sometimes you’re given a time schedule and you know you’re not alone. You know you can call any of the sisters in pink and get added comfort. And if I’m not here to give this speech, remember me as Betty, whole, happy and huggable. And know I’m with the angels being hugged. Remember, I love you.

Betty.

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