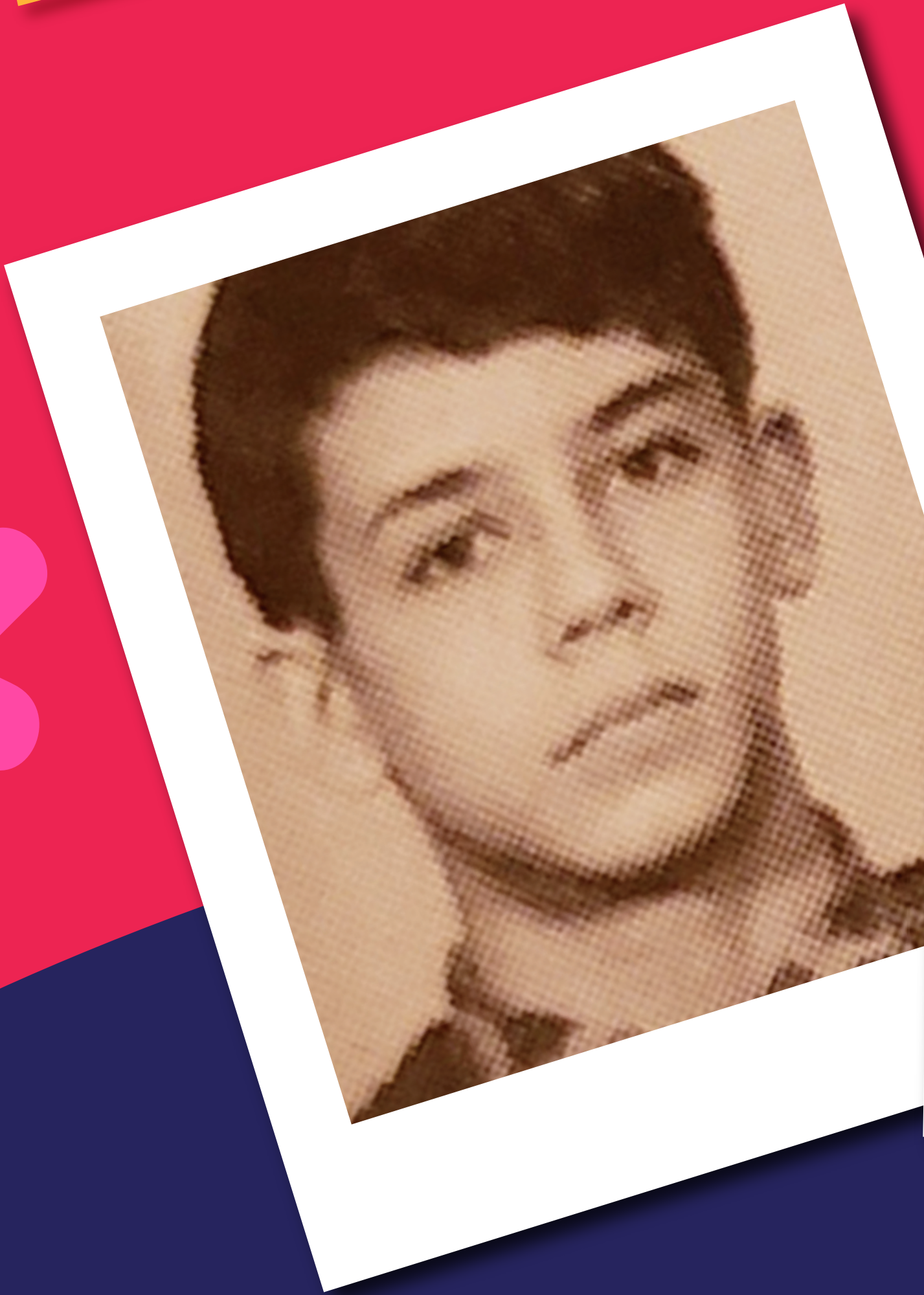


GREG

60 YEARS LATER

Diagnosis: Leukemia
11 years old



Sixty years is a long time since I was diagnosed with Leukemia when I was turning 11 years of age. It was the time of the Cuban Missile Crisis, and my parents must have thought the world was ending as it seemed catastrophe was around every corner. For a few weeks I was expected to die, and the world sat on the edge of nuclear war. The missile crisis abated, but my crisis did not. I was about to go on the adventure of my life. I was one of the first children to be "successfully" treated by chemotherapy. Success in 1962 meant life extension for 5 more years or so. It was all new and the doctors made no guarantees as to how long "success" would last. Children suffer everywhere every day. We pick our battles and fight back to kill the beast. The beast has two heads - one is cancer; the other is fear. Take one head at a time and start with fear...it is your greatest enemy. I know how to do this because I have done it by the grace of God. You can too. We are eternal beings and have the experiences we do, painful as they may be, to learn things we otherwise wouldn't have learned.

I am writing a book in the expectation that it will provide hope and courage to kids and families going down the same road.

I'd like to see all the kids who are fighting for their lives right now experience a glorious overcoming and live long and fruitful lives as I have been blessed to do. They must strive, with our help, to become not only survivors but victors as well. When all is said and done, I can honestly say, at age 70, I'd do it all over again just as it happened.

Go! Fight! Win!

Think about all the smiling faces you have helped while you run or walk!

