

December 10, 2010

Written by NickyBear's Momma
Friday, 10 December 2010 19:11 -



Home Bound - at the airport and tired and just ready to get home. We arrived at 12:30pm and it was as if time stood still for me. Things I left undone for 7 months were reminders everywhere.

The new way of life



is vividly clear when your refrigerator now holds toxic drugs and your shelves house a place for meds and a endless medical supplies. Please do not think that I am complaining at all, because I am just wanting people to be aware that coming home isn't like living in the Polly-Anna world I use to live in, where almost everyone I know still lives in. It's simply different and I will accept different because I am so grateful I can still fight this disease and cling to God when I am weak.

