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Have you ever felt as if you were living your worst nightmare? Been in a situation that you wish could disappear with the snap of a finger? Like all of a sudden your life was consumed by rainy days?

That's how I felt in April of this year when my mom was diagnosed with breast cancer, a size 6 tumor.

I cried for many days, being awoken throughout the night with unpleasant thoughts of what the future might hold:

Will my mom see me graduate from high school?

Would she be here to watch me grow into the woman that she raised me to be?

How will I be able to make it without her in my life at such a young age?

These are questions that ran through my mind day and night.

Then I remembered what she told me one day - "When times get hard and you don't know what to do, depend on your Father in heaven, because He is the only one that can see you through." So that's what I did.

I prayed to God more than I ever did during this time. I even read my Bible to learn more about Him. This event in my life caused my faith in Him to grow and our relationship to get stronger.

A few weeks later, after finding comfort within Him and depending on his word, the doctor reported that the tumor had shrunk from a size 6 to a size 2.

I know what prayer can do.

Now, I know cancer is not a death sentence, because not all illness is unto death. The word cancer to me means:

Faith – The substance of all things hoped for but not seen

Endurance – The ability to hold on, and keep pushing forward even times get hard
and

Hope – The feeling of expectation and desire for something to happen.

I want to encourage all those that are fighting this disease to not give up because the battle is not given to the strong nor the steady, but it is given to those that can endure. God will never give you more than you can handle, and you will reap if you faint not. Don't look at your situation as a curse nor as a problem, but think of it as an opportunity for God to use you to show your Faith in Him.

Continue to wear a smile upon your face as if the day you were diagnosed never existed. Continue to walk with your head high and confidence upon your shoulder because victory is given to those that claim it and defeat is not in you.

My momma is a living testimony, because today, 8 months later, I can proudly announce that she is cancer free.

Written by Le'Trece