

Sometimes saying “Thank You” just doesn’t seem like enough...

Upon being diagnosed with Leukemia, several things immediately troubled me.

- ◆ The thought of losing my life
- ◆ Knowing my daughter would have to live elsewhere while I travel this road
- ◆ Knowing I’d have to close my store, which I’d worked so hard to establish
- ◆ Financial aspects – How would I get by? I’m a single mom and all alone.

Yet before I could blink, friends and even customers rushed to my aide in first assisting me in closing A Pink Ribbon, my boutique for cancer patients, and while it was a sad day for me, they kept things light, made me laugh and most importantly to realize that I didn’t have to fight this battle on my own – I had people who care about me that were willing to help.

Initially when I was told to simply focus on getting better and “not to worry about the money”, I thought it sounded great but how on earth was I going to make ends meet regardless, despite their best intentions... So far however, they’ve managed to keep a roof over my head. I’m continually amazed by the generous donations, gifts and outpour of love.

Today is a perfect example of the “outpouring of love” I’ve received, as several friends and even a few strangers have put in numerous hours searching through packed boxes, buying things for baskets on their own, gathering to form an assembly line and then of course, to not only arrange the blood drive today, but to build a website for me as well!

I always knew I had a great group of friends, but it’s times like these when people show their true colors and I must say that I’m blessed to have experienced a Rainbow!

As I’m used to being on the “giving” end, it’s been hard for me to accept so much help, but everyone has taught me that it’s ok to be on this side for a change. Needless to say, my goal is to beat this, so I can spend the rest of my life re-paying everyone, including yourselves for the kindness that’s been shown.

I’m also anxious to get back to work. I miss the smiling faces of the cancer patients that used to cry in my arms and tell me what a difference I’d made in their lives by turning bad days into good ones. Now *I’m* the cancer patient crying and so grateful to all of you, only I can’t let anyone hold me in their arms due to germs – Darn it!

In ending, please let me just express how grateful I am to you for your support, prayers, contributions and purchases on this special day. Oh! And did I mention even your blood? LOL (Talk about giving of oneself!)

I hope you have a fun filled day today, find something you’ll enjoy and that you make some new friends as you are surrounded by the very best! I know I feel honored and blessed to have such wonderful people surrounding me and to help me through this process. Everyone’s hard work has given me hope in my darkest hours, and proven that my prayers do get answered.

I feel like you’re all my personal Angels! Big Hugs and Thank You again,

Sincerely,

Suzanne Penny

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