

My Bride

I am on vacation by my lonesome with our dear friends in Sneads Ferry, NC at their lovely home, looking out over the Intracoastal Waterway and eating some wonderful food in the process. I am on a stress reduction vacation because my bride has been in the hospital and rehab in High Point since April 3 of this year with the exception of two weeks at home before returning to the hospital again for another 35 days. Currently, she is in a wonderful rehab facility, Shannon Gray, in Jamestown NC, only 5 minutes from our home.

Back in April my bride was feeling poorly, having suffered with a wound on her leg that refused to heal after over a year of bi-weekly treatments at the UNC Wound Care center in High Point. It was a vascular issue of poor circulation and not diabetes. After such a long period of unsuccessful results, I fired UNC Chapel Hill and High Point and moved her to a treatment facility in Kernersville called Navant that got success in short order and were prepared to do a skin graft in the next week before she fell ill and was in extreme pain. She had been taking large amounts of painkillers and not eating, which ate a hole in her stomach, and she was close to dying by the time she got to the hospital. The surgeon performed emergency surgery to remove half of her stomach and to reroute some of her intestines. One week later she had another emergency surgery to insert a drain for the bile and to remove her gallbladder. At this point, I knew she was going to live because she spoke to me in a dream, and all she said was "Hey".

My bride, the love of my life, spent 28 days in ICU, 62 days in the hospital and then 35 days in a rehab facility next to the hospital. She came home in a wheelchair because she had yet to walk and still hasn't. Two weeks after coming home she became sick and couldn't eat, so I took her to the doctor, and they sent her back to the hospital where she spent 35 more days to deal with MRSA, lack of appetite, and a weight problem of weighing only 58 pounds. In her current place, she is eating much more food and drinking milk shakes brought my assistant, Cheryl Farkas, on a daily basis. Her sweet, sweet disposition has returned as well as her smile and wit and she has plans to walk again soon, return home, and go about her work for the Kingdom of God as do I. Thanks for your thoughts and prayers. She is proof of miracles, at least three, and so thankful for them.