

61 down...

Monday, 09 February 2009

Tomorrow I turn 61. Frankly, over the last three and a half months, there were times I wasn't sure I'd make it to 61. Now, I'm looking forward to 62. It all is a matter of attitude and also a bit on how one is feeling, and right now I'm feeling pretty good. It is hard to be optimistic when you don't feel good, and I went through several months where I didn't feel good. Now I'm halfway or so through my 'mending' period and am looking toward a surgical procedure to get this tumor out of me. On Wednesday I meet with the surgeon and hopefully will leave there with a surgery date. On Feb. 23rd, I will have a CT Scan and beyond that, I have no idea what will happen or when it will happen. I know the doctors have a plan and I can only hope that the plan is proceeding as desired and that everything is falling in place. I am only along for the ride.

I know there isn't much news in this posting but hopefully there will be on Wednesday. I think that everyday I get through with little discomfort and nothing rearing its ugly head, is a day closer to being well.

Again I am posting some pictures from my walk. I have been looking through them and am totally amazed at how good they are. Valda took most of them as I have previously said and I think she did a bang up job. The top picture shows me walking along US 50/US 6 somewhere in East Nevada. The middle picture was taken in Ely, NV, and the bottom pic was taken on the first week in Utah. If you look real close, you can see me walking way down that road. I wonder what I was thinking as I saw those mountains looming in front of me.