Cancer, My Unwanted Friend

Cancer knocked on my door,

His surprise visit shook me to the core.

He brought blood, pain, fatigue, and fear,

I was unhappy when he said he would be with me for at least a year.

Together we went for a TURBT or two,

I found out he was highly aggressive when we were through.

BCG came to play,

Thankfully pushing cancer temporarily away.

Next time cancer came to visit me,

He was less aggressive you see.

Back to TURBT we went,

Time well spent.

BCG stayed a little longer,

This time stronger.

Cancer decided to leave for a while,

Leaving me with a great big smile.

Thank you

The word cancer rings in your ears,
And your eyes fill with tears.
You stop and pray,
Asking God to send help your way.
You open your eyes and there they stand,
Ready to use their gifts to lend a hand.
Dr. Michael Willams assumes a superman stance,
And says cancer doesn't stand a chance.
Megan is standing by with BCG,
Aimed to kill that cancer inside of me.
Research hours keep Dr. Williams in the know,
He draws you a diagram so you understand just so.
What can you say,
To this special team at Urology of VA.

Thank you for seeing me.
Thank you for listening to me.
Thank you for the hours you give,
Thank you for helping me and others live.
Thank you for being you,
Thank you for all that you do.

I am blessed to have found you!