

WHAT'S YOUR STORY

Annette's Story



fpSC...I laughed when I first saw that but now there are days when I watch my husband and realize that FIGHT is what he does! Every day he fights, to keep working so that our family has good health insurance, food on the table and bills are paid. He fights to do the simplest things with our family, watching a movie, enjoying our grandsons when they are here, even eating dinner is a fight some days. But fight he does every day as he gets closer to transplant! How does he do this? I don't know but every day I will be with him! We walk this path together! I wish I could take his pain away for a month

so can just feel some relief, but I can't. But as we walk together I do know the way we fight is together and with laughter. We laugh and make jokes out of the most awful things we have ever gone through! We make friends with our nursing staff and get them laughing with us. We treasure our relationship, our family, friends and our PSC family! We've found that all of that is what gets us through. We put one foot in front of the other and keep moving forward towards the day he will receive his transplant. I'm not saying it's all amazing, we have plenty of days where tears abound, but we are strong as a couple, family and a PSC team that includes our friends and PSC family. That's what keeps us going! My husband is strong and he's my personal hero! He is the strongest man I know! He may have PSC but PSC sure as heck doesn't have him!! My final word on the subject is...fPSC!