



The Cape of Courage!



There once was a
lovely house....



Where a
wonderful
family lived.

There was
always fun
and
laughter...



....and very good
drugs when you
had surgery.



In this
house lived
a very
special lady
named Julie
who loved
to quilt, knit
and make
yummy
things to
eat.

Though
Julie
replaced a
knee, she
gained a
lovely
walker.
Julie knew
how to
smile
through
pain.





Her house is full of color and books and games and hot coffee. Her knee was getting better everyday.

One day
she walked
down the
stairs all by
herself and
didn't fall
down once.



A simple illustration of a small figure with dark hair and a green dress standing in a white doorway. The figure is looking out towards the right. The background is a light blue.

Another
day she
found she
could walk
right out
her own
front door
and into.....



A painful hour with her Physical
therapist.

A simple illustration of a child sitting at a desk, facing a window. The child is shown from the side, looking out. On the desk is a large abacus with many beads. The window shows a dark blue sky.

But Julie is
brave and
smart and
she did all
her
exercises
until she
felt almost
new!

Until one
day she
didn't need
her walker
or her
crutches,
and she
danced
around with
glee!





However,
many
months
later, she
ran right
into the no
good very
bad day.

So she was off
to the doctor
AGAIN!
A lumpy
bumpy alien
mass had
made its
home in her
breast.





But Julie
decided to
create
magic.

So she got
out her
handy
dandy
sewing
machine
and made
the CAPE
OF
COURAGE!





The cape could fly!! So
off she went into the
land of the unknown!



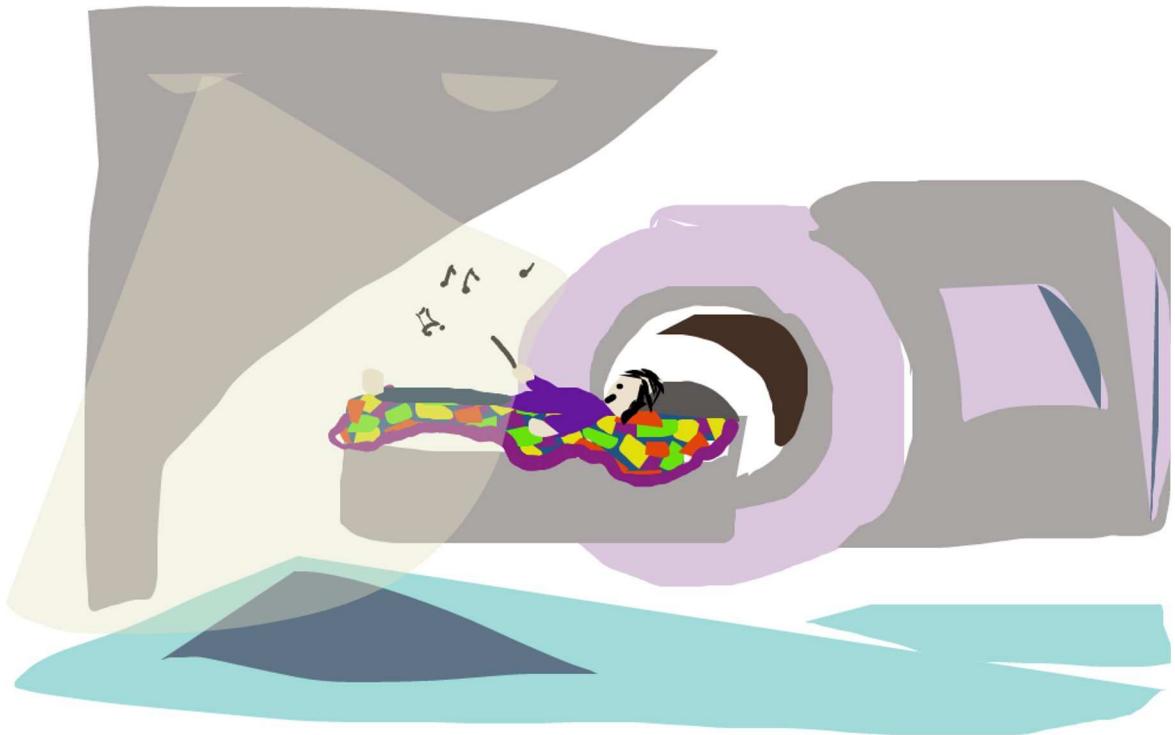
Until she hit a black
wall. The big black
wall of cancer.



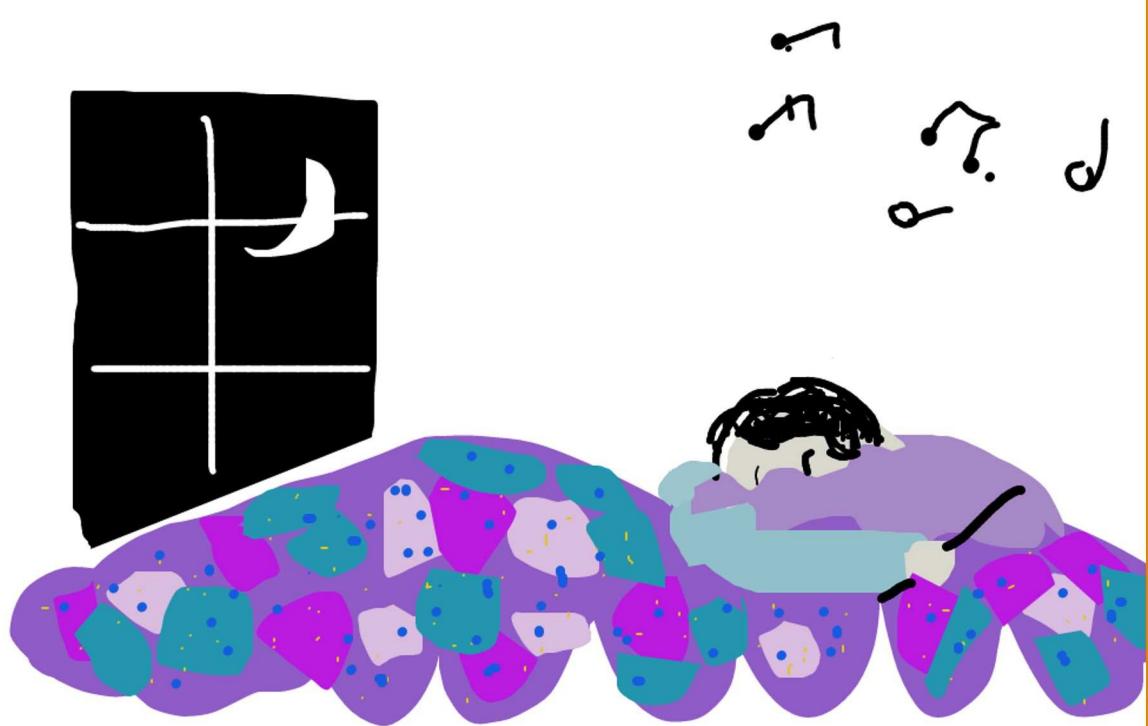
But Julie
had a
secret
arsenal of
friends and
family who
loved her
very much.

So she
wrapped up
in her
magic quilt
and began a
new journey
of
discovery.





Her first stop was the
tube of danger!



Which required a
long sleep afterwards.



But Julie has super
powers!

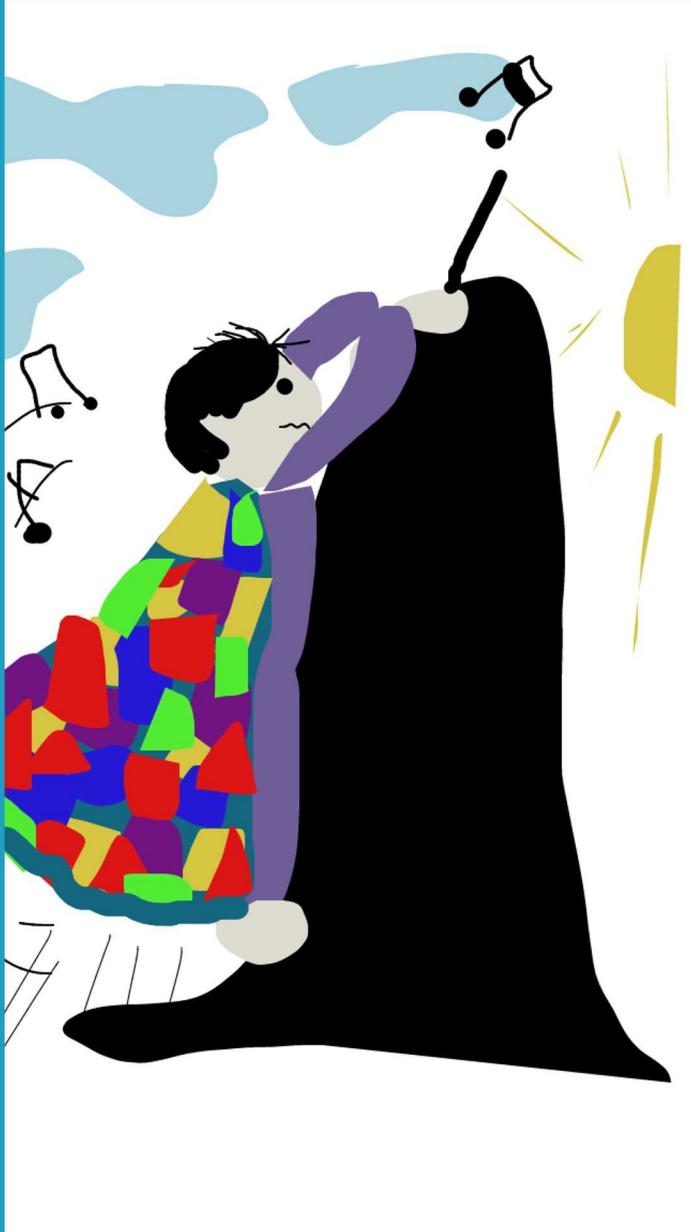


Which required
weekly massages!



And a wonderful man
named Jim to rest on.

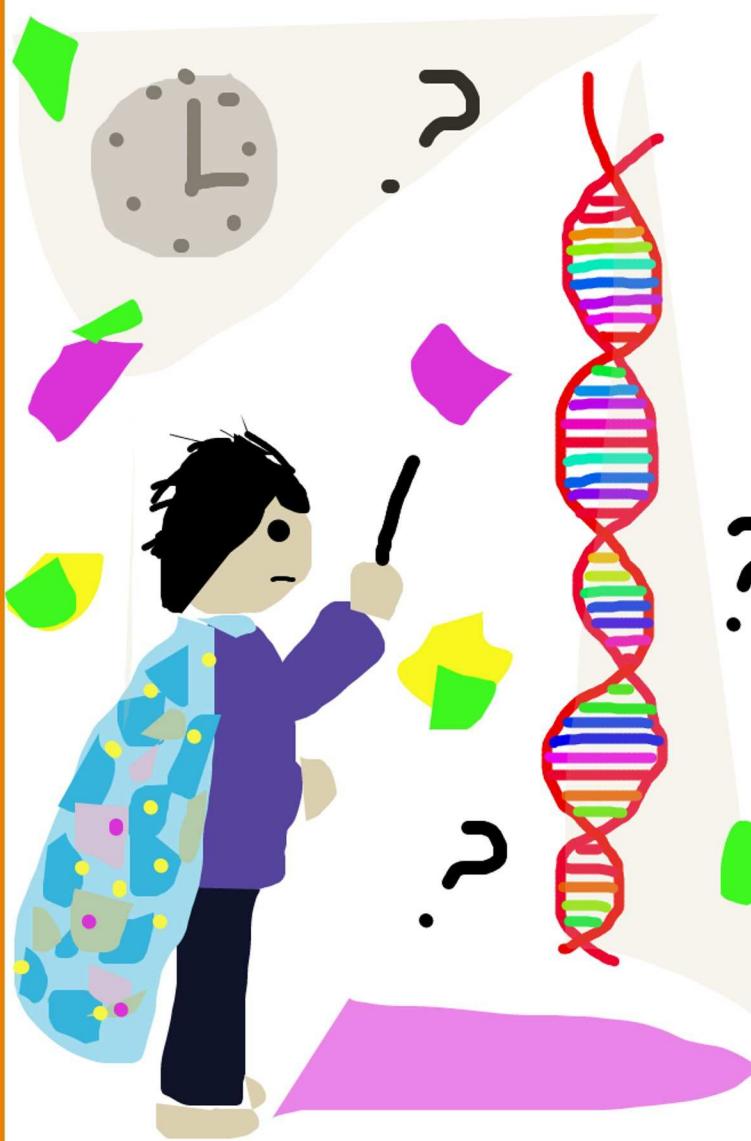
After a
good rest,
Julie was
ready for
the climb!
This lumpy
bumpy mass
of no good
very bad
cancer had
met its
match!





First off a trip to plastic surgeon where she could decide about size color and "nipple salvage"?

Then to the
genetic
counselor
who told
her she
didn't have
any
markers!
(But
crayons
were an
option)

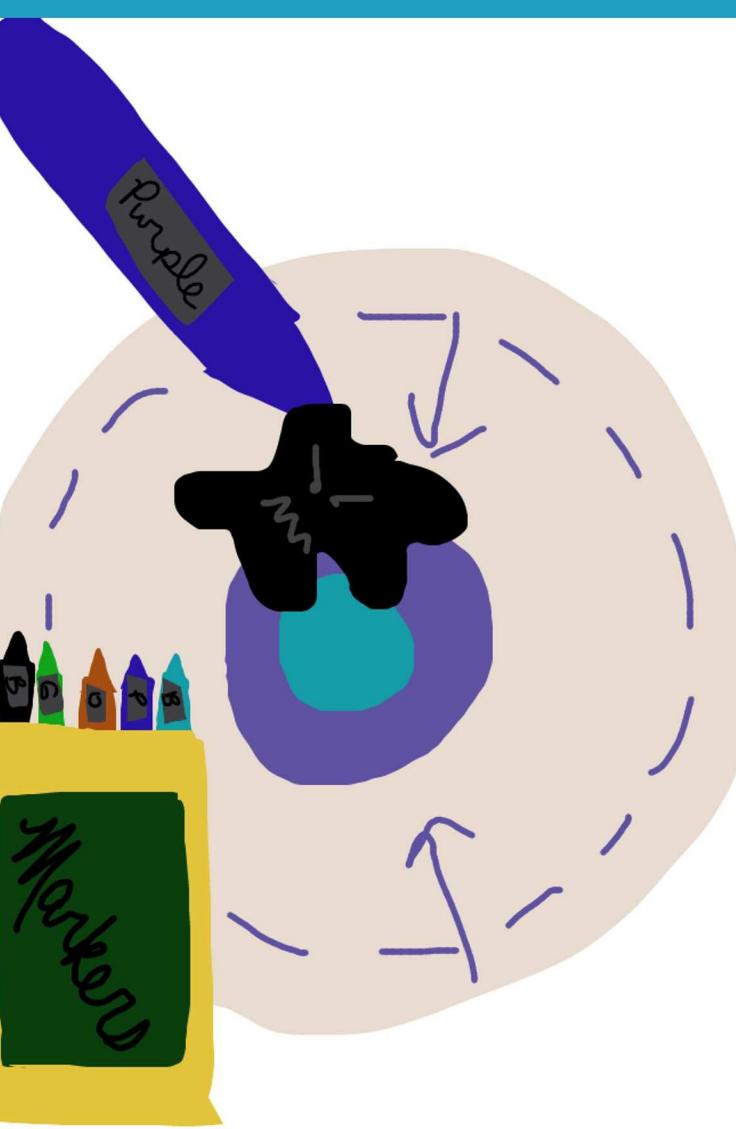




What joy she could
have with her cape and
friends new and old.



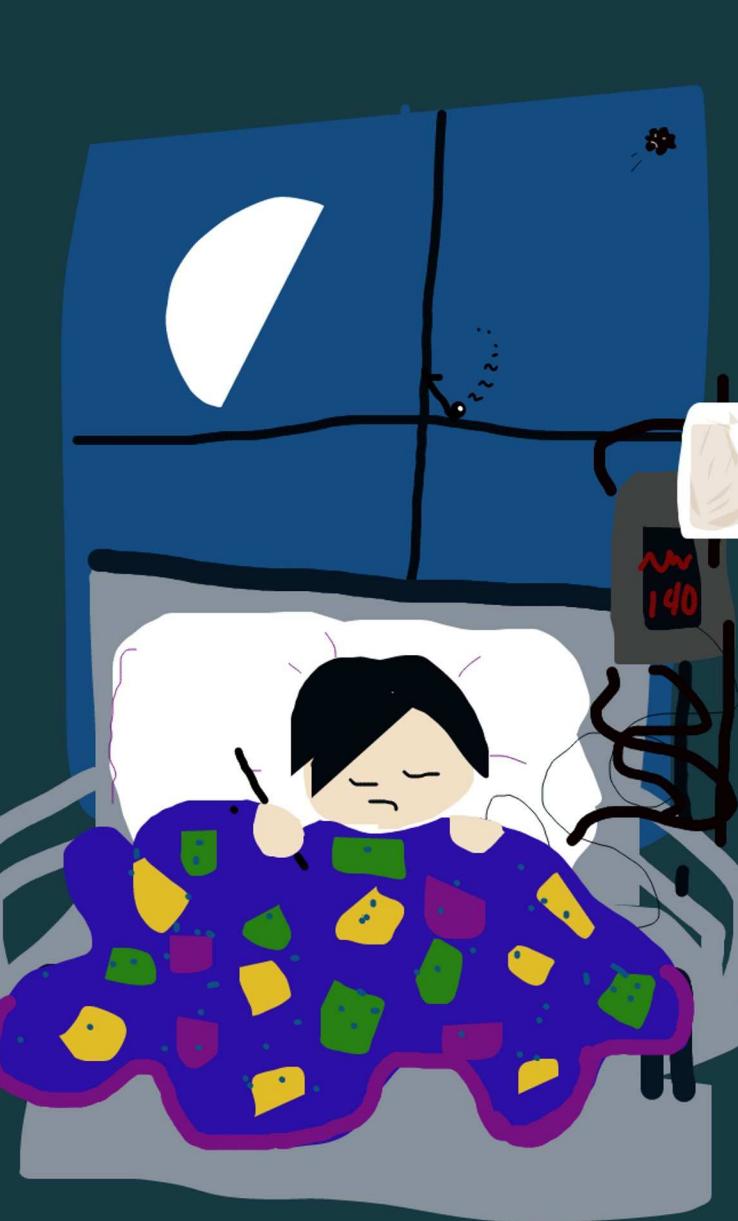
Or walk with family
in the woods.



A lot of
markers are
used in the
medical
industry,
from
genetics to
playing
connect
the dots!

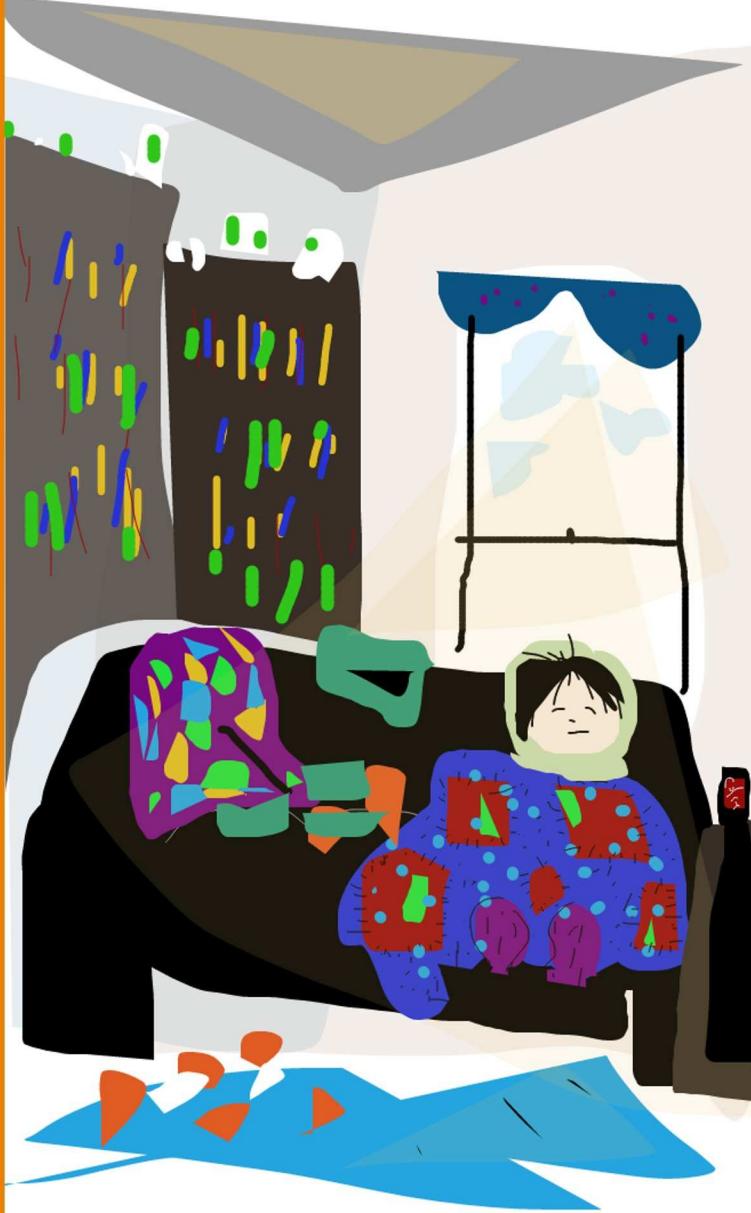
The big day
finally arrived
and with the
Julie Squad
praying and
everyone in
there place,
Julie took her
Cape of
Courage and
went into
surgery....





After a long day of surgery and pain, Julie went to sleep. Even the Cape of Courage was tired. Cancer was far far away and getting further by the minute.

The Journey
had been
long and
scary, but
with friends,
God and a
lot of love,
Julie was
home and
resting.



The story isn't over, but for now Julie and her
Cape of Courage had sent cancer running.
Good Job Julie!

Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid or terrified because of them, for the LORD your God goes with you; he will never leave you nor forsake you."

Deut. 31:6







To my friend Julie
Let's hope the next volume of your life
doesn't involve sutures!