



Before I got sick, life was a little stressful for me. I worked a lot as a school bus driver and cake decorator. I never imagined, in a million years, that I would wake up one day with sudden and serious health challenges; my liver was failing. Everything and everyone in my life were suddenly impacted by this devastating news.

If I didn't receive a lifesaving gift from my donor family, I wouldn't be here today. I thank God for this second chance at life. I am so thankful and grateful. If I could meet my donor's family I would hug them, smile, and love them—allowing them to see their loved one is still here with them.

I am still healing and processing all that I've been through. I battle depression, anxiety, and "what if" syndrome. For a long time, I couldn't tell my story because I was too weak. However, on 15th transplant anniversary in August 2007, I took the opportunity to participate in my own celebration with my doctor and fellow transplant recipients.

In the future, I hope and pray that my mind and body can stay focused and healthy so that I can write a book about my transplant story. I hope I get the courage to go out and share my testimony with others and share how important the gift of life is.

Organ donors save lives.

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