

Last September, I posted about organ donors and a very special recipient, our friend Ana, who was waiting, in total and complete trust in God, for a liver.

Today, I share, happily and gratefully, a message from Ana (who's *vivita y coleando*):

"Why so pensive? Ah, stuff and double stuff, I say.
'Well, dog my cats!' When it was first noised to me that I was a saucy candidate for a liver transplant there was little I could do to allay my fatigue.
There is nothing like a painstaking self-assessment full of decimal points and guarded realizations to put a glaze on an eyeball. No lie!
Every day leads me to say that it is impossible to undervalue the importance of the sum of whelming prayers, support and comfortable tones that constantly canvas my landscape.
With cameo-like clarity I submit, the sentiment of profound heartfelt gratitude with emphasis.

As a woman worth her salt, and even unsalted, I cherish somewhere between the auricle and the ventricle a resounding boisterous,

Thank you isn't enough!* Thank you for your time and treasure! *Thank you the tireless staff at MTI. *Thank you for your prayers and well wishes.

God bless!

"In their final moments, they gave a lifetime.

Ferociously & Vociferously Grateful,
”Ana-Perpetua”

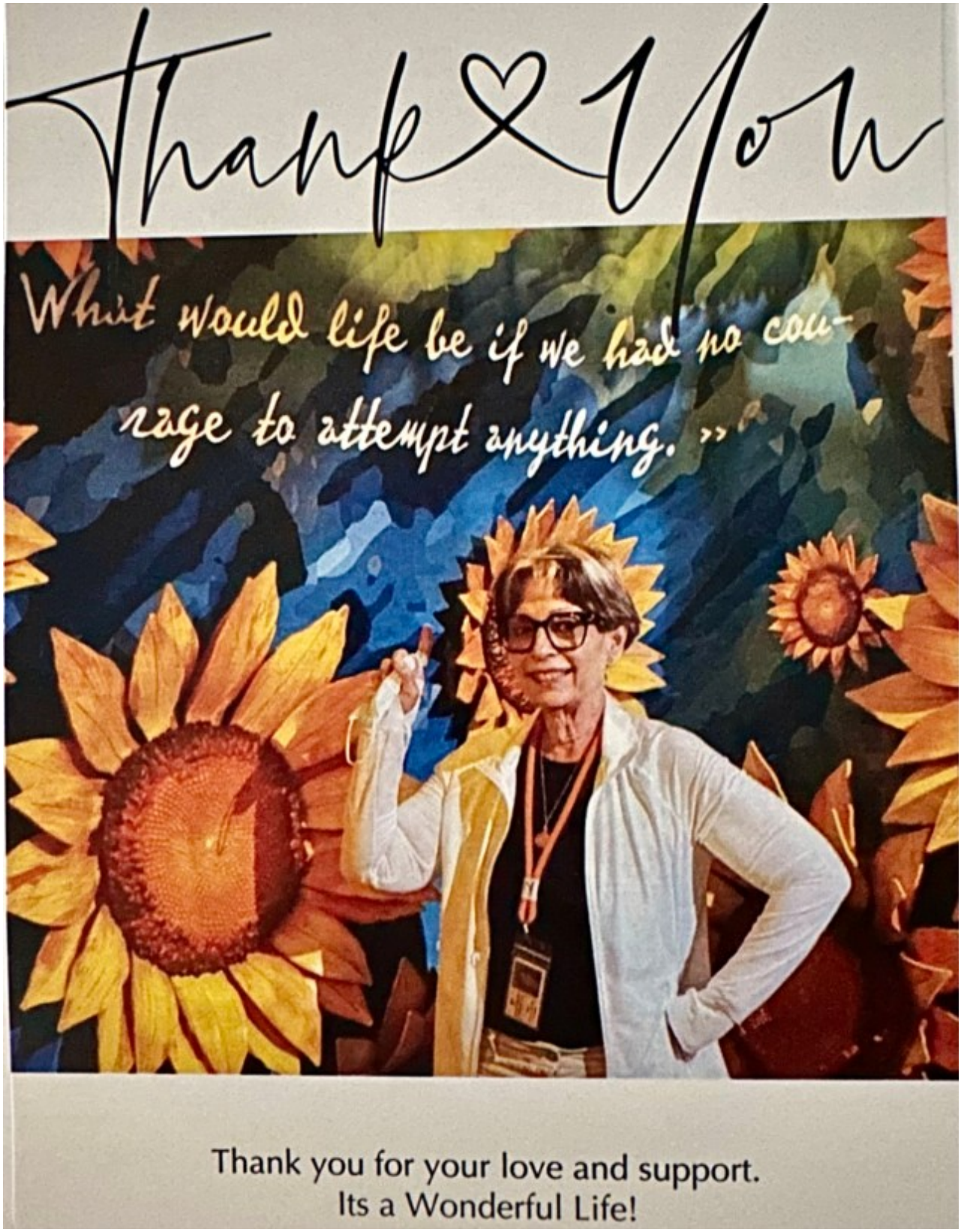
For the sum of whelming prayers, today and always, I am grateful.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday’s post…si Dios quiere.

”We make a living by what we get, but we make a life by what we give.”
-W. Churchill

“The measure of life is not its duration but its donation.”
-P. Marshall


Thank You
What would life be if we had no cou-
rage to attempt anything. ”
Thank you for your love and support.
Its a Wonderful Life!

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