

Lord, give me the strength to endure trials. I know you are going to teach me how to really live now because I found out I have cancer.

I suddenly realize I need to stop wasting any more time. And to be kind and gentle to other people while there is still time. To treat my spouse and kids and boss and everyone I meet with respect and love for they will learn this same lesson sooner or later too. That no one has a guarantee of another day.

Who cares about the car I drive or the clothes I wear or the house I live in except the people who don't know cancer. In life the people, experiences and memories are the really important things not money, status or any job. Thank you prostate cancer for reminding me of that.

During this fight please change my attitude! Let me be a light to others and shine brightly with a smile when I won't feel like it. Help me to laugh when nothing is funny. Teach me to trust when nothing seems to be healing fast enough. Thank you while I still have some moments to be a difference in other people's lives and forget about my own problems.

The next few months of cancer unknowns may be challenging and I will sometimes feel like giving up so I will need Your supernatural strength to be strong for those around me. You gave me more time and You have a purpose for me that I must never squander on the "why me, why now, how come?" pity.

You also showed me the greatest irony is that cancer is an incredible blessing. Everything is so much better and heartfelt appreciated with cancer— the taste of food, the sound of music, the look of blue skies, the fresh scent of nature, the value of relationships and family, and even waking and moving become more awesome. Thank you cancer. I have never felt more alive!

Forgive me God for being so busy before cancer that I missed helping others more. Through all this You granted me skills that were previously hard like the confidence to go first, to not take other people or myself so seriously, making and taking that phone call, keeping my word, praising Your name and seeing that stranger as a new friend. You've taught me to be content with what I have and there is so much left to do. I can't waste another day especially when I see the beauty and truth everywhere. Your wonderful gift. Life.

Dedicated to my dad Jerry who died of Prostate cancer in 2011. He went through it first and showed me what being tough really is—and how to live life. So here is my message for YOU, read it now at **prostateprayer.com**