

INCREDIBLE JOURNEY

BILLIE J. BARRETT

When It All began

the back of our Land Cruiser and drive me out to the desert for an outing.

Fortunately, all our children were school-aged.

My eyes and skin turned yellow and the nausea continued. The days became weeks and the months became years with no improvement. At the end of the first year, my weight had dropped to 98-lbs. I looked like a P.O.W. I was so weak I could hardly talk. My doctor told me if I survived a year, I would live, but would be bed-ridden for the rest of my life. At that time, I could be out of bed for half-an-hour, then had to rest for two hours.