



When you're a teenager you try to set out your goals in life. Finish high school, go to college, start a career, get married, have a couple of kids, take some trips, retire, enjoy your later life. No where in that plan do people pencil in a spot for their child to fight for her life. No where in that plan do you decide to become "one of those families". No one ever wishes or expects their child to get cancer. But the unfortunate truth is it happen to us. We became one of those families. Our Abigail contracted a Stage 4 cancer and began fighting for her life in November 2006.

Thru all the worries that go thru your mind at that moment that the doctor tells you that your child may die, you not only worry about her, you worry about your life. You worry about your other child, you worry about your home, you worry about your pet, you worry about the things that don't matter at that moment. But time doesn't stop, and you don't get the chance to push the pause button.

This is why we have become so grateful to the NOFCC. They have helped us so much in our time of need. Whether it was the long distance phone cards that were sent to us to help us keep in touch with our family so far away or the grocery cards to help with our purchases of food, the aid that they provided for us helped to ease the mind so that we could focus on getting our daughter better and keeping our family together.

We are forever indebted to the NOFCC.

Thank you so very much,

Christine, Ryan, Abigail and Jacob Hagger
Blind River, Ontario