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The Trials of Dealing with Sorrow! ~ by Kimbra Thomas

All people at some point in their lives go through a time that brings them sorrow. Some go through more than others. Going through sorrow is something that no one ever wants to go through, but sometimes we have no choice. I pray every day for the people who are constantly going through sorrow every day of their lives.

I have recently had to deal with something that changed my life forever. Early November I had gone to Childress, TX, to check on my uncle. He was in his late 70's and wasn't doing very well health wise. Of course when I would talk to my uncle on the phone, he didn't act as badly as what his health actually was. The day I got to Childress I noticed my uncle had lost a lot of his color, and he had lost a lot of weight. My uncle is a big man, so for him to lose weight was a very uncommon thing. That day I forced my uncle to go to the doctor because we were going to get to the bottom of his health issues.

After going to see the doctor, my uncle was told that he needed to go see a specialist because they had found a mass on his lung, and they who? had a feeling it could be lung cancer. A week later I took him to a specialist in Lubbock, TX. After all the results from the

(Continued on page 29)

many tests that he had to take came back, we found out that he had stage 3 lung cancer. There were only 4 stages to the cancer that he had, so they caught his cancer really late. The doctors told him that at the rate he was going he would only live up to 6 more months.



“You will only live up to 6 more months” were the worst words I could have ever heard. I was terrified. My uncle was one of the closest people in my life. We did everything together, and the thought of all of that ending was awful. I’m a senior this year, and all I could think was that my graduation would be the last accomplishment he would ever get to see me have. My uncle was at everything and made sure saw all of my accomplishments. My uncle was the type of person to say, “If it is my time to go then I’m going.” That was probably the best attitude to have, but that was not the attitude I wanted him to have. I wanted to hear him say, “I’m going to fight through this, and I will not lose this battle,” but that is not what I ever heard. My uncle chose to take chemo and radiation, and that was the only thing I had agreed with that he had said.



A few weeks later he took his first round of chemo. I was taking him to every appointment because I refused to let him be alone. After his first treatment my Nana decided that she was going to go live with him so she could take care of him. There for a while he

(Continued on page 30)

was doing really well. I would talk to him on the phone every day because I wanted to hear his voice for myself. On January 30th my mom woke me up at 4 in the morning. When she sat down on my bed, I could tell she had been crying, and I knew exactly what she was going to say. She told me that my uncle had passed away. That was it. I didn't know if I was going to be able to handle anything after that. That day was the worst day of my entire life, and every day I think of him. Going through my senior year without him has been the hardest thing I have ever had to deal with. Knowing that he will not be there for my last prom, or my graduation breaks my heart.



Everyone has been telling me that there are some things that are better off happening sooner than later. Now that I think about, it my uncle did not have to suffer through that chemo, and radiation. He passed away in his sleep, and that was probably the best way for him to pass. I have had many dreams about my uncle, and I know that he is still with me in Spirit. I was shown a Bible verse that had helped me a lot through this process. It is Joshua 1:9 "Have I not commanded you? Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go." You will go through trials and deal with sorrow, but there will be good things that come out of it even though you can not see it now.

