September 8 2011

Dear Dad,

I’m writing you because I honestly have no clue what I’m going to do once Kate is gone. I thought we were out of the woods with this breast cancer thing. She had completed the chemotherapy and radiation; she did everything the doctors asked of her and more. So why is this happening? Why does God insist on taking my wife and the mother of my children from our family? Dad, I know you have always told me that “life’s not fair Steve and it won’t be.” But see the thing is dad, you never prepared me for how unfair life actually is. I would give anything for Kate to survive this. I can’t come to face reality yet dad. I wanted to raise our children together, watch our grandchildren with her, and grow old with her. That’s what kills me most, the fact I will never be able to experience a full life with my wife. I can’t grow old with the woman I love, because cancer doesn’t care about people. Want to know the worst part dad? Want to know the real kicker? I told her she would survive.

Steve.