My health condition

On January 3rd, 2021 I went to the hospital because of great pain in my lower stomach. I was passing blood.

They performed a CT scan and discovered a kidney stone and a mass, 8 cm accross. It became a complicated process; it took over 3 surgeries; they had to take out my left kidney and a lymph node. The surgery appeared to be successful; the recovery time would be 1 week. Due to my heart issue I have to take blood thinning medicine; which complicates surgery. They took me off the medicine, for the 1st surgery, then after that I was put back on warfarin, the blood thinning medicine. I had to have several blood transfusions.

But there were complications; my abdomen was filling with blood. They had to do emergency surgery to find the source of the bleeding. Since I was on warfarin, this created a big problem. The source of the bleeding was the spleen, so they had to remove it. Then the bleeding became out of control. At this point the doctor called Sheila and said, "We are right now just fighting to save his life!"

After surgery they could not close me up due to swelling. I was in a medically induced coma this whole time. (2 -3 weeks)

I NEEDED A MIRACLE!

Five days later the doctor expected to remove a just a little fluid, but actually removed 5 liters of fluid. My heart was working hard which was affecting my blood pressure. They were monitoring me closely.

A week after the surgery, everything looked great; the swelling had gone down so they closed me up. The doctor said it was REMARKABLE! He said, I was VERY stable at this point.

For the next few weeks there were complications with my blood count, so they could not put me back on warfarin. (that can be a great problem with my heart issues) They were also concerned with my liver function.

On January 21st I no longer needed oxygen, but the numbers for my liver were high and rising, which was very concerning. There were other problems they had to deal with. However I was very alert and did not need pain medication.

By January 27th, Sheila could finally visit. I was moved from ICU (Intensive care unit) to the surgical floor.

By February 6th the numbers were looking good.

February 9th I was moved to the rehab center; I was there until March 2, when I went home.

I am slowly returning to performing my regular duties. I am a walking miracle!

On June 29 I went in for a 6 month check up. Dr. Said, "Everything looks good! no cancer!"

Thank you so much for all your kind words and prayers.

God is good!