Update:

Sept 11, 2021

Thursday was my first radiation appointment. Things went very well. Everyone was very careful and compassionate. I sang praises and hymns with my eyes closed while it was going on. Gives me a few extra minutes to remember how good God is to me.

Friday was to be my long day.

Labs, oncologist appointment, 5 hours of chemotherapy, and another radiation treatment. They gave me fluids, 50 mg of Benadryl, steroids, anti nausea meds, and another antihistamine with nausea heartburn helper. Let that go for a bit. I was pretty out there and sleepy. Then they started the first chemotherapy drug. Slowly at first, then working up to normal speed. Right after that I began to have a reaction to it. They stopped it got

additional nurses and whisked Larry out of the room. It caused severe pain in my lower spine and down my legs. They stopped the chemo and gave me 50 mg more Benadryl and more steroids. Then the pain moved to my chest. It did not last long and that stopped. So they let all of this sit for a while and then started the chemo again. This is where it gets very fuzzy for me. I am a totally light sleeper and Larry said at one point they were

calling my name over and over and shaking me pretty hard to get me to open my eyes. I think it was a little like the scene in "Father of the Bride" when he takes the sleeping pills. They were able to finish that medicine and start the other one. Meanwhile I slept. Needless to say the day seemed very short for me and very long and emotional for Larry.

Then I still had a radiation

treatment. Still pretty groggy and very fuzzy I climbed up onto the cold metal table. Closed my eyes and tried to sing but few words were coming to my Benadryl soaked brain. Another 20 minutes and we were on the way home. Slept well last night. Had great energy today and felt very well. This next week will be my first full week. They do not expect me to have anymore reactions to the chemo meds, so hopefully that goes much

better this week.

We have a new mailing address now:
Larry and Pam Noland PO Box 93
Huntsville, Mo 65259

We moved into an apartment here at a supporting church and the printing ministry Larry has been helping with. Still working on the moving in part but I need to remember to give myself time.

God is so very good. He has impressed on my heart from the very beginning He is working through this. I am but a child holding tightly to my father's hand in a strange dark valley. But He knows the way and I just have to trust and follow.

Thank you all for praying.

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You are receiving this email because of you interest and support of our family and ministry.

Our mailing address is:

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