

Sunday
2/23/14



Day 17 or

1 day pre-op

6:30

Today is the last day before Gho gets irradiated from my brain. I will be so glad to have him gone. Still feeling positive about the surgery.

I again didn't sleep well last night. I was anxious, but not about the surgery. I was anxious about, in the off chance that I die this week, I do not want anyone to plan any type of religious service for me. That would not be comforting to Mike or our children. And I will be pissed if this happens. So let me make it clear. I do not want any memorial service in a church, chapel or any other religious setting. What would be most meaningful to Mike and our children is to have a remembrance or memorial gathering with music, laughter stories and a lot of love for each other. Mike, Lucas, Jeffrey and Alison know my beliefs (or lack there of) better than anyone so I hope my friends and other family listen to them and accept whatever they plan. Because I know that

Thus strangely are our souls constructed, and by such slight ligaments are we bound to prosperity or ruin.

—MARY SHELLEY (1797-1851)
English writer

whatever they do will be exactly what I would have wanted.

OK - enough said about this.

Now it is time to relax and visualize a very successful operation tomorrow.