

# KICKIN' CANCER



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WEARETHESOLUTION

UNITED TO PREVENT  
(WATSUP!)

# HTB "TRIBE" UNAL

HELPTeamBRENDA

**SUPPORTING** THOSE WHO HAVE FOUGHT, OR ARE FIGHTING,  
THE GOOD FIGHT AGAINST CANCER.

**EDUCATING** PEOPLE ON HOW TO LIVE AN ANTI-CANCER  
LIFESTYLE BY EATING REAL FOOD AND DOING SOME MOVEMENT.

## LIFE IN HELL

BY LINDA DEHART, FOLLOW UP TO NOLAN DEHART'S STORY

"How did you do it?" is a question that I have been asked at least 100 times. When my 2 ½ year old son was diagnosed with Leukemia, I really thought it was just a mistake. "This happens to 'other people' not my family". I quickly came out of my denial bubble. This was happening. There was no way around it. I have never been so scared in my life. I cried constantly and needed my own medical care to keep going. Oh, I forgot to mention that Nolan's baby brother, Alec, was only 3 weeks old. We were amazingly blessed with the love and support of friends, family, our church, multiple organizations that support childhood cancer and our faith in God.

Nolan was on maintenance chemo for 3 years and then it was over! He survived! Now life went on in a semi normal way! *Until chapter 2, seven years later, Nolan relapsed.* I can say that the next two years were, "Life in Hell." There were many days that we weren't sure our son would survive. The treatment, and it's side effects, were capable of killing him. There was no choice. I watched my 13 year old son withering away in agony. Meanwhile, we were trying to give our 10 year old, Alec, the love and care he needed. Again, our community stood faithfully with us and made it possible to get through each day.

Nolan is now a healthy 26 year old young man. He has many long term, permanent disabilities from his second round of treatment. Here's the good news. Because of donations, research provided a protocol that cures 97% of A.L.L. In 1975, most children with Acute Lymphoblastic Leukemia (ALL) did not survive. Those people who gave money to cancer research over 40 years ago saved my son's life. **This is called HOPE.** God provided everything we needed. He renewed our strength on a daily basis. My hope is that no mother shall ever have to go through this journey. I am eternally grateful to the many organizations dedicated to curing cancer. **We care, we have hope.**



## A LITTLE "KICKIN'" TO GET GOIN

BY DALE SCHOLERMAN (PICTURE OF DALE, BRENDA, AND BARON AT THE FINISH LINE OF SPARTAN.)

I never imagined how far Kickin' Cancer would go when I first signed up. Two years ago, an excited Baron invited me to join him in the Warrior Dash to help support his sister, Brenda, in her fight with cancer. His enthusiasm was contagious and I couldn't say no to the chance to help out in this fun and challenging way. Since the Warrior Dash, I have participated in multiple obstacle races, the Spartan Trifecta, and completed the Hood to Coast, all while sporting our bright KickinCancer pink shirts with the KickinCancer Donkey. Other participants would notice our shirts, which would help bring more attention to our cause.

By participating in these many events over the past few years, we have been able to spread the word about our own choices to live healthier lifestyles, eating clean, and keeping active. Now, I have never been a poster child for healthy living or exercising daily, but since joining this team and this fight, I am constantly reminded of the cause, and the reason behind this all. How my daily choices affect my health, my life, and my future. Cancer has taken two precious lives away from me in my lifetime. While I cannot bring them back, I can choose to live a healthier life, to honor the time I did have with them. This is my motivation - HOPE. Not only every time I put on my wild bright pink shirt to do a crazy race, but every day. Each day is a gift. Each day is one more chance to make better choices for myself, for my family, and for anyone else who may need a little "kickin'" to get going.



## “GRANDMA T’S INFECTIOUS JOY”

SUBMITTED BY CHRIS RAY

My grandma was born Elizabeth Marie Baldwin on June 2, 1922 in Santa Cruz, CA. Tragedy struck the family when Grandma was 16, as her father died of a heart attack on the back porch of their home. Marrying an Italian immigrant, she had three children – my mom is the oldest. Divorced when her children were young, she worked most of her life eventually being interviewed by magazines or newspapers, and being featured in the 100th Anniversary documentary of the Santa Cruz Beach Boardwalk.



By the time I was born, Grandma was in her fifties, and over the years she told me many stories. The things that impacted me the most was Grandma’s love of music (she played piano, guitar, ukulele, harmonica, and accordion – and couldn’t read music), and her infectious joy. I remember countless hours next to her on the piano bench as she played the songs of her youth, instilling in me a love of that bygone era.

By the time I was an adult, Grandma had been firmly established as one of my best friends, and we talked regularly for the rest of her life. When she went to the hospital with pneumonia at the age of 90, I was worried. Then when the doctors discovered lung cancer, they gave her six months to live. Two weeks later, as I was preparing to travel to say my goodbyes, Grandma went home to be with Jesus, whom she loved so dearly. The day was March 8, 2013 – just 3 months shy of her 91st birthday. When I became acquainted with the Kickin’ Cancer movement, and was introduced to their “Honor Shirts,” I knew I had to get one to honor Grandma. I had the privilege of wearing it to her gravesite this last summer, and I’m proud that in supporting this cause, her legacy of love lives on. (Editor’s note: for your own Honor shirt email [HelpTeamBrenda@gmail.com](mailto:HelpTeamBrenda@gmail.com) for more info)

## NOT WHAT BUT HOW WE SURVIVE

BY BECKY OLSON, CO-FOUNDER OF BREASTFRIENDS

In 1996, at age 43, Becky went back to school at Marylhurst University, while working a full-time job. Three months later she was diagnosed with advanced stage breast cancer. It was a really tough time to get such a diagnosis. Her kids were young, her career was at its peak, and she finally realized her dream of returning to school to earn her degree in Communications. Her doctors gave her a 60% chance to survive past five years. She is so thankful they were wrong because it took her SEVEN years to graduate.

In 2000, while working full-time, Becky co-founded Breast Friends, an Oregon based organization dedicated to helping women survive the trauma of cancer. She began speaking in 2001. In June of 2005, one year after her second breast cancer diagnosis, she left her job as a sales manager and was finally able to focus full-time on Breast Friends, and her speaking career. Through listening to the stories of others, as well as through her own personal experiences, she has gained the knowledge of the importance we ALL share in assisting those we care about. It’s not only the friends and family who can provide support, but anyone who works with cancer patients. Since 2003, Becky has become known as the “Breast Cancer Survival Expert.” She is a sought after speaker for Women’s Conferences and retreats, especially in the area of empowerment. Her use of humor and story-telling keeps the audiences engaged and laughing. Go to [www.voiceamerica.com/episode/121346/cancer-prevention-and-the-future-of-treatments](http://www.voiceamerica.com/episode/121346/cancer-prevention-and-the-future-of-treatments) for a great example of Becky’s interviews.



Becky is now a **five-time breast cancer survivor**. Her current battle began in 2018 when she was diagnosed with stage 4, metastatic disease. Breast cancer had spread to her lungs. **Becky believes that it is not WHAT we survive that defines us, but rather HOW we survive it that tells our story.**

## QUARTERLY THOUGHT “HOPE ABOUNDS”

BY BARON ROBISON

As World War II was coming to an end Harry S. Truman became the President of the United States tasked with a very difficult job, the rebuilding of a world torn apart by a devastating conflict. He said, **“It is amazing how much can get accomplished if no one cares who gets the credit.”** As the KickinCancer movement continues to grow and gain speed into 2020, I am reminded of another great statement, *“What makes a movement strong is not the number of people willing to give money (though that is necessary), but the number of people willing to believe there is HOPE.”*

I have had the privilege over the past 18 months to meet many amazing survivors and their families. I have also had conversations with many who have come to our monthly

workshops. I would submit, **HOPE** abounds. **HOPE** that we can KickCancer. **HOPE** that we do not have to live in world with cancer. **HOPE** that this disease that has taken too many of our loved ones CAN be eradicated. This movement continues to grow because of a great web team (Lewis Media Group) that has made the message understandable on the internet, a great social media team (Jessica Carpenter and Brenda Farris) that have created an world wide presence, a great radio team ([www.KSLM.news](http://www.KSLM.news) in Salem Or) that have helped air our message on the radio, a great graphic design team (ABC printing) who continually put together amazing flyers, a great group of speakers who have shared a variety of relevant topics, a great board (Fay, Jess, Andrew, Laura, Mitche, Nancy, and now Claire) and advisory board keeping the ship moving in the right direction, and a great CEO, **God**, who keeps me in line every day. THANK YOU, for believing that we can create a world without cancer.