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In the beginning, God said let there be light, and let there be life . . . when was it said . . . let there be Multiple Sclerosis to plague humankind.

I'm absolutely, positively excited to share with everybody some tremendous news. Those that recognize my struggles over the years since the discovery of my affliction with multiple sclerosis have been a Godsend. My story is similar to countless others that are never told about how it affects one's overall life. Notwithstanding, I want to change that and share my story, the highs, and the completely horrifying lows.

Consequently, my goal to help people be aware of this horrendous demon in hopes that the majority of people know will increase the chances of one day developing a cure. Moreover, I don't want others enduring the same struggles when it can be prevented.

Nonetheless, I have been working on a manuscript for years. The writing has primarily been off and on for some time as I have additional evil days than respectable ones. Nevertheless, the thought of finishing my book resurfaces regularly. However, what has truly motivated me to push onward past agonizing pain lately with my effort is the publisher of The Drury Gazette.

The Publisher is featuring myself in The Drury Gazette and Theo's Compass Spring 2020 issues. Being featured in the publications is a prestigious honor as it's by invitation only, and they ordinarily don't feature unpublished authors. Therefore, I have been frequently writing actively pursuing the

dream of having a published book by writing daily when my schedule permits, and when multiple sclerosis allows me to focus on the task.

Praying to God every night that a cure is discovered and for Him to help those suffering from this incurable ailment. Mark your calendars for the Spring issues as they will publish before you realize it.

The Devil may have gone down to Georgia but he skipped on over to West Virginia with his evil plight. Nevertheless, I discovered myself on the edge of the wheelchair without strength to reposition in it securely. Therefore, I slide out onto the hard floor hurting my back. Absolutely furious more than in pain as multiple sclerosis was conquering. I will fight it with the last draw of my breath regardless of how futile it may seem.

Struggling to remain in faith as I discover myself questioning God and His motives for inflicting me with this grave disorder. Although my faith had waned in the beginning I realize now without renewal of faith and God, my life would probably be devastating now. Nonetheless, it doesn't stop me from querying the Lord, "Why have you allowed this disease to take my body? And imploring, What have I done to deserve this punishment?" For now, God remains silent but his answer is becoming clearer to me with the passing of each day.

Returning to a seated position vexed I grabbed the Apple iPad and began writing. Fortunately, physical therapy was yesterday as my heart was mauling, my blood roasting, and my mind galloping. Getting my consuming fury written down is all I could contemplate at the moment. Almost as if possessed, mused by a guardian angel as I wrote until the iPad's battery life gave out and died.

Notwithstanding, even when alone situations as this are embarrassing and vexing. However, I find myself reflecting on those precious days when life was ordinarily simple and easy, and every movement wasn't a challenging obstacle course the length of a marathon.

Consequently, that is why I'm grateful to the publisher of The Drury Gazette for giving me the opportunity to share my real-life story with others and a platform to inform readers about the book I'm diligently working on.

Praying everybody reading now acquires a copy of the Spring 2020 issue not only for themselves but for others. No, it won't cure or cease the symptoms that multiple sclerosis causes one's body, however, someone reading a part of my fable may not feel as alone and isolated from their counterparts. Please help share this news.

I pray for the deceased eternal peace and that they will carry these words to Heaven and implore God on my behalf to resolve and relinquish those from multiple sclerosis ongoing hell. Pray for us all that the agony, helpless and laboring to be a distant thought.

More information to follow as the publication draws nearer its publication date.



Ink can run as black as coal in the deceit of mysterious shadows or as rich as crimson red scorching blood on a swelting summer day. Thus, *Dancing with Satan* is no picnic in the park, especially on the first day of discovery. The world goes Godless pitch black dark without a single glimmer of hope or a future. Nevertheless, the deafening words flow harsh and muddled captured in the ears. Plain gibberish of reverberating nothingness. A nothingness and nothing more.

What once was a life of frivolous and carefree has vanished, unable to fathom the selected vocabulary required to express the gapping depth of a black hole whirling at my core. Though I fear no evil, God appears to have forsaken thee. What sin have I committed so gravely to deserve such a harsh impaling punishment?

Notwithstanding, I can't catch the paper moon projected high in heavens velvety space and spread the ink full muse as easily as I would prefer to remove my name from any association with multiple sclerosis.

Briefly mentioned in previous announces of my pending feature in *The Drury Gazette* and *Theo's Compass* publications it is here with information regarding digital and printed editions. Nonetheless, there are advantages and disadvantages to both digital and printed publications.

Perhaps I'm nostalgic; however, I love to feel the textured crispness of quality paper emanating its unique aromatic romantic scent, the sweet mellifluous music of a turning page, as I'm nestled on the

leather sofa with a vintage handcrafted throw, tossed over my legs and a piping hot mug of chocolate with confetti colored miniature marshmallows, watching occasionally the flickering flames of the fire, as its woody fragrance permeates the cabin air creating the most magnificence atmosphere. Something you can't quite do with a digital copy though it is lightweight and highly portable in its modern cold materialistic impersonal way.

Thankfully, The Drury Gazette publishes in three formats, Two print versions, and the digital PDF version is full-color, both print publications sport full-color covers; however, only one publication interior is full-color as the other interior is black and white. There is a copy for everyone as the black and white interior publication is \$14.99, the full-color publication is \$24.99 and the full-color digital PDF download version is FREE of charge for everyone.

Two-Thousand and Nineteen aren't quite done yet as we still have Thanksgiving and Christmas to share with family, friends and other loved ones. To give thanks for all blessings bestowed on us throughout the year and to celebrate the birth of our Lord and Savior. More importantly, looking past the commercial nature the holidays have become and recognize, no matter how hard life has been, how bad we personally think we've experienced it, there is someone far less fortunate.

To help others is to help ourselves because we are all one in God's eyes.