

In November of 2022, I found a lump in my left breast...

At that moment, my heart skipped a beat. I told myself, “don’t jump to conclusions...it’s probably nothing... it’ll be fine.” But I also knew, deep down, that this is where the anxiety would begin. No matter what, there would be some uncertainty ahead – even if it was just waiting to hear what my family doctor would say.

It took me two weeks to convince myself to call her. Understanding my apprehension, she squeezed me into her schedule as soon as possible. She confirmed that she felt the lump as well, and referred me to Georgetown Hospital for a mammogram and ultrasound. I would soon come to depend on the extraordinary care at Georgetown for the journey ahead.

That’s why I’m reaching out to you today. Renewing your support with a donation will help Georgetown Hospital fund their highest priority needs, so they can continue to make a life-saving difference for more people like me this year.

The Radiologist confirmed they saw something troubling, and they wanted to do a biopsy immediately. I was not expecting or prepared to hear that news – and it scared me. When the biopsy was done, I was told I would get my results within two weeks. On December 23, I received the phone call.

It was confirmed that I had lobular breast cancer. Hearing the word CANCER was difficult to accept, and I experienced a wave of emotions. Doubts would creep into my mind. The ambiguity would keep me up at night. I would experience dreadful “what-ifs”...What if it’s worse than I think? What if there’s nothing that can be done? And the most gut-wrenching of all – what if I won’t be around to see my daughter grow up? It was hard to keep my mind from going to dark places.

On January 4, we met Dr. Iskander at Georgetown Hospital to go over the results of the biopsy in more detail and discuss the next steps. My left breast showed multiple areas of concern and it was recommended that it be removed. I was stunned by this news. Furthermore, there were areas of concern in my right breast as well. We discussed my options, and ultimately I chose to have both breasts removed. Dr. Iskander wanted to do the surgery as soon as possible at Georgetown Hospital. Eleven days later, I arrived at the hospital for my surgery. From the moment I walked through the doors at Georgetown Hospital that morning, to the time I left, the compassion and care I received from all the staff lessened my anxiety immensely. I felt like they truly cared about me – keeping me comfortable, easing my worries and making me feel as calm and confident as possible.

Having surgery so close to home allowed me to see my eight-year-old daughter off to school that morning and be home again by bedtime. Not having to drive out of town and worry about traffic, weather, or driving conditions eased a lot of anxiety for us as well. When I returned home that evening, I could see and feel how it affected my daughter. Seeing me home so soon, up and moving around eased her fears and helped her see that her mom would be ok.

Three weeks later we met with Dr. Iskander to discuss the surgery results. We received the best news that day! The lymph nodes and margins were clear of any cancer. Waiting on this news had been agonizing, and it was a huge relief for our family.

Having this surgery available at my own local hospital not only provided me with peace of mind, it also gave me the courage and determination to excel in my recovery. Six weeks after surgery I started doing yoga. Seven weeks after surgery my family doctor signed a form that I was able to return to work. Three months after my surgery I got back to my regular fitness routine and started playing baseball again. I was starting to feel like my old self.

My experience has made me a stronger person than I could ever have imagined. Every day I see the scars of cancer – but I am still here with my daughter and my husband, and that's what matters most. I'm sending you this letter because I want you to know how important it is for our local hospital to have the proper equipment available to help people like me when we're depending on it.

That's why I'm asking that you please open your heart and send in a generous donation to renew your support for Georgetown Hospital today. Thank you for reading my letter, and I hope you'll continue to give to our community hospital.

Take it from me – you never know when you or someone you love may need their help. I'm so grateful for the extraordinary care I received at Georgetown Hospital, and for generous donors like you who do so much to make that care possible.

Sincerely,

Liz

Liz
Grateful Patient

[Click here to donate today!](#)

“Donors like you touch the lives of so many patients at Georgetown Hospital. I know from firsthand experience...”

— Liz