

Friday January 27, 2012
Dear Brandon,

ANSWERED PRAYER!

My recovery continues at a slow and steady pace. The doctors and nurses at Yale all told me how amazed they were with who well and how quickly I did, and on one level I know that they are right. I am fortunate to have survived, turned the tables, and come as far as I have. From the sudden impact of a freak accident, to now, where I am walking, exercising, reading, and functioning at a high level in many areas, I know that I am fortunate, and I am grateful. I still can't even put into words what has been going on and I know that in the future, I will probably spend hours trying to think and write about my fears, my thoughts, and my appreciation for salvation.

I have been embarrassed by the generosity of friends who continue to come forth and ask what they can do, who continue to visit me despite their busy schedules, and who bring me food from the outside just to make sure I don't get in a rut. I had no idea that so many people were concerned about me and I wonder how I will show y gratitude when I'm out of all this.

On Wednesday of this week, the day after my last surgery, I left the 5 star treatment at Yale hospital and moved to a rehab facility to stat regaining my strength. All the medical treatments that were needed had been done and had gone well. As I was leaving my ward in the hospital, with doctors and nurses gathered for the farewells, I couldn't help crying as I thanked the people who helped save my life.

The rehab place is okay, but it's not Yale. The good thing about it is that it's in Wallingford near the Choate campus so friends have been able to come by and visit. The first day I was here, one of my friends went by the apartment to get clothes for me since all I wore in the hospital were the "johnny gowns" and I only had the clothes in which I had been flown down to Yale. The other good news growing out of this place is that they think I'll only have to stay a few days before I'm able to be on my own and move back into my apartment. Visiting Nurses will have to come 3 times a day to give me the intravenous drugs I need for a couple more weeks, but at least I'll be on familiar ground and sleeping in my comfortable bed. Hospital beds are all crap and my back needs a good, fat hard mattress real soon. I'll need to stay in Connecticut until my drug therapy is finished and until I go through some rounds of out patient visits with all the docs, but then I'll be able to get up to the farm for March, which, coincidentally, is spring break from school. If all continues to go well, I will return to school in April for the spring term.

Your brother gave me a call last weekend. I was glad to hear that he is finally out and getting his life back together again. Hopefully, soon you'll be doing the same.

Okay, I wanted to write something coherent to you to let you know that I'm doing okay. This is all my wandering mind can put together for now but I'll be back soon.

Yours,
Ed

FERVENT PRAYER FOR OTHERS AVAILABLE MUCH!

FINALLY. AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS OF UNBELIEVABLE MISERY MY BEST FRIEND CAME THRU! OUR KING (JESUS) CERTAINLY HEARS US IN OUR TIME OF NEED. I'VE BEEN BLESSED W/ THIS VERY UNIQUE PERSON IN MY LIFE. HE IS AN ENGLISH PROFESSOR WHO TEACHES THE CHILDREN OF WORLD LEADERS TO GO OUT & BECOME WORLD LEADERS.

JPAY Tell your friends and family to visit www.jpayers.com to write letters and send money!