

Pilots for Christ received this message this afternoon from a precious man, David Wright, who just lost his wife Tammy to cancer. We had to share. Please lift this family in prayer. Our hearts are broken for this tremendous loss of a wife, mother and friend that we had the privilege to know and serve. We love y'all!! God bless!! In the three weeks since my wife Tammy lost her battle with cancer I have been trying to share the story of an amazing organization, Pilots for Christ of Monroeville AL, and how they helped me fulfill Tammy's wish to get home to Alabama to spend her final days with her family.

On May 22 while Tammy was undergoing treatment at MD Anderson in Houston she called us to inform us that her kidneys and heart were failing, and that we needed to head that way to try and get her and her mother home. We arrived late that night and met with the team of kidney specialist Monday morning. The news was all bad, kidneys had failed and we're not increasing function. I asked Tammy what did she want to do. She simply said "I'm going home, so you need to get started because it may take you a few days, and she didn't want to be there that long". I said "yes ma'am", kissed her, and left the room to get busy.

After getting myself together I called Johnny with Pilots for Christ and told him the diagnosis. He asked me what did Tammy want to do. I said, she wants to go home. He said, "when". Now, I told him. He said, ok, let me make some calls and see what I can do, and I'll call you right back. I said thanks, and hung up.

This conversation ended at 10:30 am. At 10:42 he called me back and told me to have Tammy and myself at the airport at 1:45 pm, and that he would have the plane with the gurney waiting for us. I had the wonderful staff at MD Anderson running around doing their best to get Tammy checked out, paper work signed, hospice etc..... we were getting in the ambulance at 1:30 pm.

The rest of the family, Tammy's parents, our son Alexander, and daughter and son in law, Katon and Sean jumped in the vehicles and headed back to Alabama.

Without the love and compassion of Pilots for Christ, Tammy would not have been able to spend her last few days with her family and friends. Her last days were spent with our hands taking care of her. She was in our HOME, which stayed completely full of people she loved, and who loved her. When she passed on Thursday, May 26, 2016, she passed with all of us present, touching and kissing her goodbye. It was sad, yet beautiful. And I don't think I can truly express how important those last few days meant to myself, and our family.

Tammy battled stage 4 cancer for 15 months. She never complained, or moaned and groaned. Her poise and strength kept us all hopeful and strong. For 15 months I feared something happening while I was working, or sleeping, or while she was in Houston. Missing that last kiss and squeeze of the hand.

Pilots for Christ will always have my love and eternal gratitude. If you or anyone you know is looking for an organization to support that truly walks the walk, and changes lives for the better, this is it.

Thank you for reading,
David J Wright

