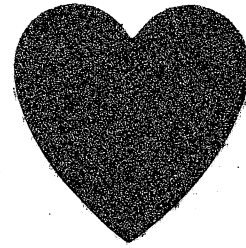




Dearest Ones...



2-14-13

Well this is a picture of a nurse....Two-fold thoughts here...My granddaughter who is the nurse is still looking for work in Tucson...Didn't think it would take this long but it has!

Second fold....I began to get really sick at the end of 2012...Great way to celebrate the New Year for sure ☺ Got so bad, went to our clinic up here when it finally opened. They took a specimen and sent me to the local hospital in Bisbee. There they drew my blood and found icoli and took a cat scan and found my 7 mil. Kidney stone which was blocking the duct and caused my left kidney to swell up twice the size! My symptoms were that of kidney failure...the Doctor told me that later...They took me by ambulance to Tucson and I became part of the family there at UMC hospital and was very thankful for nurses who cared and were willing to help me in my situation...I only had one nurse that refused to help me, telling me I would have to do that on my own back home...She lost the blessing and so did I for she really upset me...but others were kind and the techs as well were very cordial and I had many opportunities to get into their lives and struggles. My room mates were another story. The first one was a 57 year old woman on drugs for over 30 years. This was the umpteenth time her Father had put her into a hospital for care. My first prayers for her, not knowing her situation that God would bring her out of her comatose state. He answered and she began talking non stop...My prayers changed after that...for sleep was almost nigh to impossible with her as my room mate tho a curtain separated us most of the time! The nurses then moved me after days of enduring this into another room, thinking it would be quieter. I soon learned that it wasn't to be....sleep I mean. A 87 year old To Toni Indian woman was on the other side of the curtain and she began screaming....Nurses came in and tried to help her...but the screaming really hardly ever ceased. I tried to ask about her, but the nurses were closed mouth about her.(Tis the law now) but she was to leave and go back to the reservation where there was no water I was told later. No wonder she was crying out. At one point it sounded like she was crying JESUS...So I agreed with her on that and said in a loud voice...oh yes Alice....its Jesus who can save you... I put music on at one point the next morning and that seemed to sooth her wild mind. But what struck me was that the nurses were at her beckon call. They bathed her, twice! Took care of her and here she was 87 and an Indian at that. Not very pretty if that counts... I took my hat off to those women and man

that tried to care for her and help her. Knowing that in many parts of the country....old people are just left to die...Not Alice! So in spite of my struggling to sleep....I was able to pray for Alice and asked God to work in her heart... Two men finally came to get her and take her home the next day on the 70 mile road trip to Sells, AZ. I wonder if there was anyone....who would care for her as they did in the hospital! Surely not! Poor poor dear! Tho they talked of a son...

They pumped me with antibiotics and had put a stint in me to help drain the infection. That gave me much trouble during my stay in the hospital but will leave the details for a later date ☺ My granddaughter Kristine stayed in Tucson during those days I was hospitalized and she'd come every afternoon to keep me company! One Saturday afternoon tho I had 5 visitors so that made up for the other days! My Pastor and friend came. Two ladies I hadn't seen in a long time came Another lady friend came the day I was released... and so it became a precious reunion for me even being in the hospital!

Because Paul had prison ministry, he could not come so Larry and his family came to visit me as well one Sunday. They even brot a lovely plant but because of the new ruling, I couldn't keep in my room. Did you know that plants have germs? But it is blooming here back at home and so glad I have it. Got other flowers from dear Friends but they are fast faded and thrown away, but not the kind thoughts behind them...

I was finally released from UMC and my granddaughter drove me home. I did want to go home, but being there I saw all the work that needed to be done and became very depressed, knowing I was no able to do it all! My granddaughters did housecleaning one day and that made me feel much better ☺ But now it's a month later and I am still not doing as well as I would like to be... So I would ask you to pray for my full recovery! Of course my legs and feet have always been bad for the past years...but this illness took all my strength and the infection in the blood really left me weak and feeling wiped out. I do a bit of work now and still feel that way... Well I am 72....but still!

We have had some really cold weather and that has not helped but it did bring some snow and that's always fun to have here in Arizona! After seeing how other areas of the U.S. have suffered. I am so thankful to be where I am!

Paul has been such a good nurse to me...I shall be forever grateful to God that we said those vows to each other, almost 50 years ago...For better for worse, in sickness and in health...He has stuck to his words indeed! I made the effort this past Sunday to go to our prison ministry with Paul....To see how happy the inmates were at my return, it made it all worthwhile! They were grateful to God for answering their prayers about me! Several have gone since I was there but it

was great seeing them all again after more than a month! Paul had shown the film COURAGEOUS on New Years and I was already sick then and couldn't come. They remembered that...I did not ☹ Lots of things I don't remember. I was out of it I guess...Interesting how we take our health for granted until it is taken from us... I thank God that I was spared from worse things.

We do want to thank you for your generous spirit over the Christmas Holidays and into the New Year. Forgive me for not writing....but wasn't up to it at all... Still am not but trust that this long epistle will enlighten you about us Dyes for the past month! Forgive me for the small print on our Christmas letter. Hope this is better! I do forget that many of you out there are getting old just like us ☺

We love you and thank God for you....Thanks for standing behind us as loyal supporters thru all of this economical hard time! We stand amazed at your goodness towards us! God bless you! Words aren't adequate for expressing our feelings!

Wanting God to be glorified in this New Year of 2012....

Paul and Pat Dye