

April 14, 2022

Dear Praying Family and Friends,

It's almost 5:00 PM as I begin this brief update. The infusion was completed a couple of hours ago, and there's a couple more hours of "observation" to go before they cut me loose for the Easter weekend. Beginning next week, additional infusions of this "investigational drug" (their term for it) will be done in an outpatient setting at the nearby cancer clinic.

There's no need for an executive summary here, as nothing new is occurring. I do continue to monitor shrinkage in swollen lymph nodes. I have a PET scan and a CT scan, both scheduled for April 26, and it is these scans, compared to earlier ones about a month ago, which will allow for some specific measurements as to tumor shrinkage.

One matter to keep in mind when praying for me beginning next week. Though the infusions will go from one a week instead of two a week (as in the past month), I will need to drive to Dallas about twice more during the week. That's three round trips between Dallas and Waxahachie, each week for the next month. Much of that driving will occur during rush hour; and, much of the Interstate is under construction. The opportunities for automobile wrecks are great, and it's a rare journey that doesn't find a delay along the route because a wreck has happened.

Please ask the Lord to protect me as I drive back and forth between Dallas and Waxahachie throughout April and May.

Also ask the Lord to protect me from various pathogens. My immune system is pretty well depleted at present. White cell counts are running about 10 percent of the lowest point in the "normal" range. When not in this hospital, I'm pretty much quarantined at home.

Besides resting in our Lord's mercies, I am sensible of the thick cushion of prayers for me and Barbara, provided by all you who faithfully remember me before the Throne of Grace. Thank you for this! It is not only a blessing to me and my family, it is a testimony I can provide to those I meet in the medical establishment who comment on how well I am doing. It opens a door for me to explain that I have a legion of brothers and sisters who pray faithfully for my recovery. Such testimony is seed sown for now; but, one never knows which of that seed the Holy Spirit will water and bring to sprouting in the future.

Much love in Him,

Fr. Bill Mouser