

One of the times that made me so proud of family was in 2008 when Mom had her fall in the grocery store parking lot and the troops stepped up and took care of the crisis. First at the hospital where Mom was laying in the emergency room going in and out of reality and vomiting, the doctor said she's going to Sioux Falls via air flight and they wanted someone to go with her, and Harvey stepped up and said I'll go with Mom. In spite of having the opportunity to stay in a hotel, Harvey stayed day and night with Mom and it was a F@#king horrible experience, but he hung in! After a few days passed and Mom got worse we determined this was a long haul problem and Mom was no longer able to live alone. We then bought a house in Winner for her and a caregiver to live in, but it was in rough shape and needed a re-model. Not sure how the word got out, but the cousins converged on Winner from everywhere and of course Lisa lives in Winner, so she got help locally and the work began. I'm talking ripping up flooring, sanding wooden floors, installing a bathtub, cleaning up outside, installing new appliances and painting the entire inside, both floors.

It was an inspirational start to a long, long journey and something I'm so thankful to the cousins for and very proud of how they stepped up, thank you from the bottom of my heart, you guys are incredible! mk