



Timothy Perrier

August of 2009, August 18th to be exact, my father, Timothy Perrier, finally decided that his stomach pains were to the unbearable point, and decided to go to Emergency at Victoria Hospital. There it was, they found irregular cells, but assured us not to worry just yet, because as it could be something, it could be nothing. His stay at the hospital was uncomfortable and heartbreaking for him, and his whole family, August 25, 2009 the day after his 46th Birthday, we found out...STAGE 4 Cancer, the words, there's nothing we can do but ease the pain for the time being, made me want to be sick, knowing that i was about to loose my best friend, my dad, my shoulder to cry on... drove me insane, the day after he finally came home...as my mom still had to work, I was the one taking care of my dad tending to his every needs, I would be up pacing my room sometimes at night when I'd hear him awake and vomiting, I was always scared to go upstairs and find him no longer with us, it wasn't long, September came along I think it was about the 8th or 9th when he went to Cancer Care, and their estimated timing was 3 months, WAY OFF...the next day my dad was back in the hospital...given only three days...he lasted all of those three days, it was September 12, 2009 at about 3:45 when my dad finally passed away, his motivation to keep fighting never stopped, and my hope for him to get better never stopped either i kept hoping we'd get to take him home. I hope that soon enough there will be a way to cure this awful cancer, and the next daddy's girl who hopes to take her dad home... will be able to.

Rest In Peace Daddy x0xDevon Perrier