

The World of Surgery and Recovery

Mike Moore

I entered the hospital Monday morning, January 28, to have extensive back surgery. I HAD THE CLASS ON ALL OF THE STUFF TO REMEMBER. I HOPE THE DOCTOR KNEW ALL OF THE IMPORTANT THINGS I MIGHT FORGET.

But I was not afraid. God walks the halls of the hospital. He was in my room. And He was in the operating room. I am Ok.

The operation is over now. The fun process known as recovery begins. I have been learning all of the ways to walk and sleep. I lie here looking at my car keys remembering how nice it was to drive.

I really do appreciate so many things. I am glad it was back surgery and not a heart transplant. I am thankful for the rehab workers.

I am not thankful for the hospital food. My wife brought food to me and I am sure this kept me alive.

Nurses and doctors were very helpful and encouraging. People sent cards and called me.

In case you need surgery, please call me for information.