

## COMMENTS

I can't describe this experience!

When you are young, you have dreams -  
More like prayers. Set in your mind,  
so much you've to share - Then something  
happens, your dreams need to change -  
You deny it, then accept it. Realize it  
will be okay. You feel so alone, like  
it's only you - no longer able to do  
what you used to - Then you are given a  
wonderful gift - A new dream delivered,  
your spirits to lift. Understanding, compassion,  
unselfish love - delivered to you, a magnificent  
gift from above - New friends, new hope,  
new dreams to be made - Your regrets of  
dreams lost, begin to fade - Thank you seems  
like so small a word - You wish the words  
in your heart could really be heard - Then  
they would know the impact they've made,  
on this life with MS, full of burdens &  
pain. Thank you is it, not enough though it  
seems. Thank you volunteers & deliver the  
Dream.