

The Big Show



THAT'S WHAT MY FATHER WOULD HAVE CALLED IT.



EVERYONE GATHERED AROUND



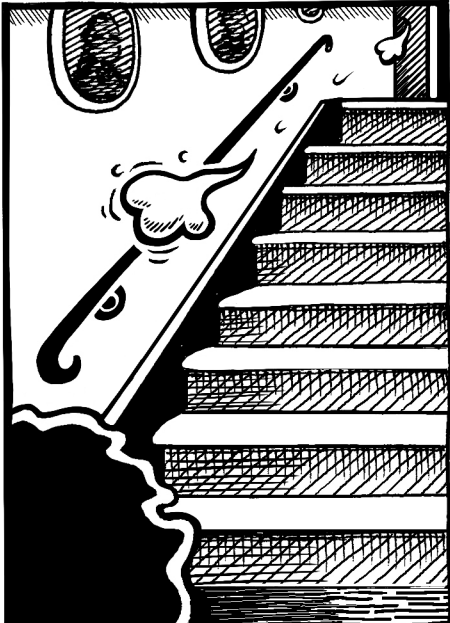
WATCHING...

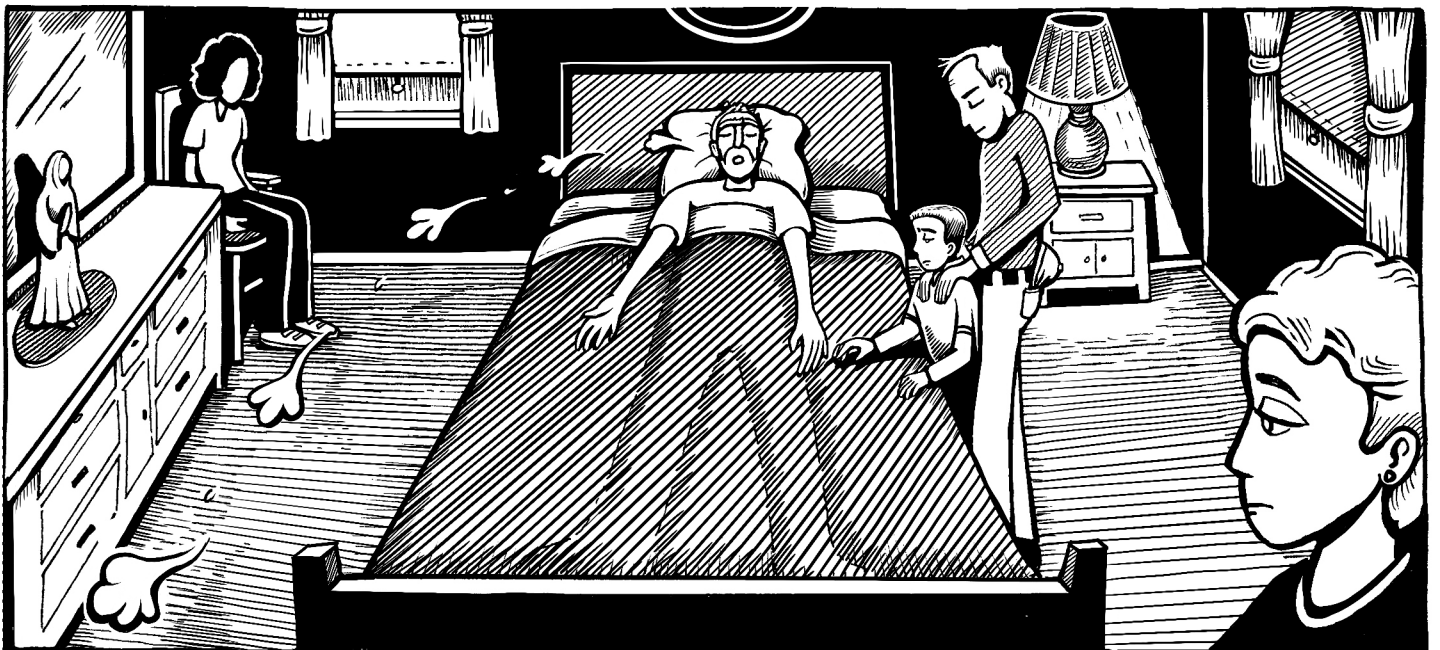
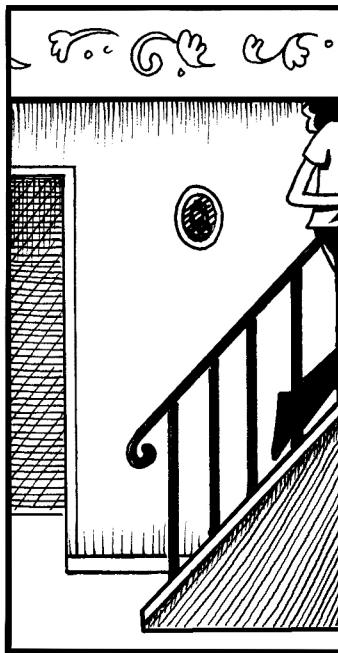
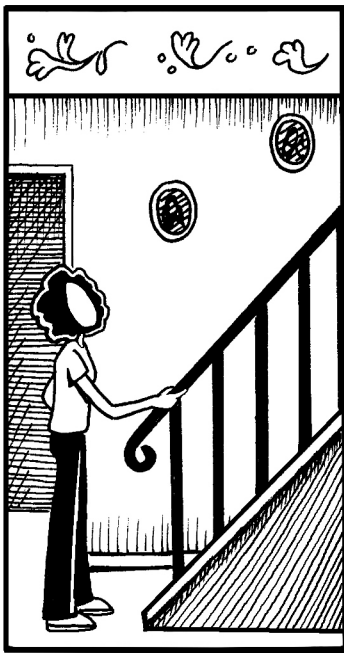


How much longer?



WAITING...







SOME...BROKEN
BEYOND WORDS.

SOME...ACCEPTING,
SECURE IN THEIR
FAITH,

AND OTHERS...
IN THE SHOCK
OF IT ALL.

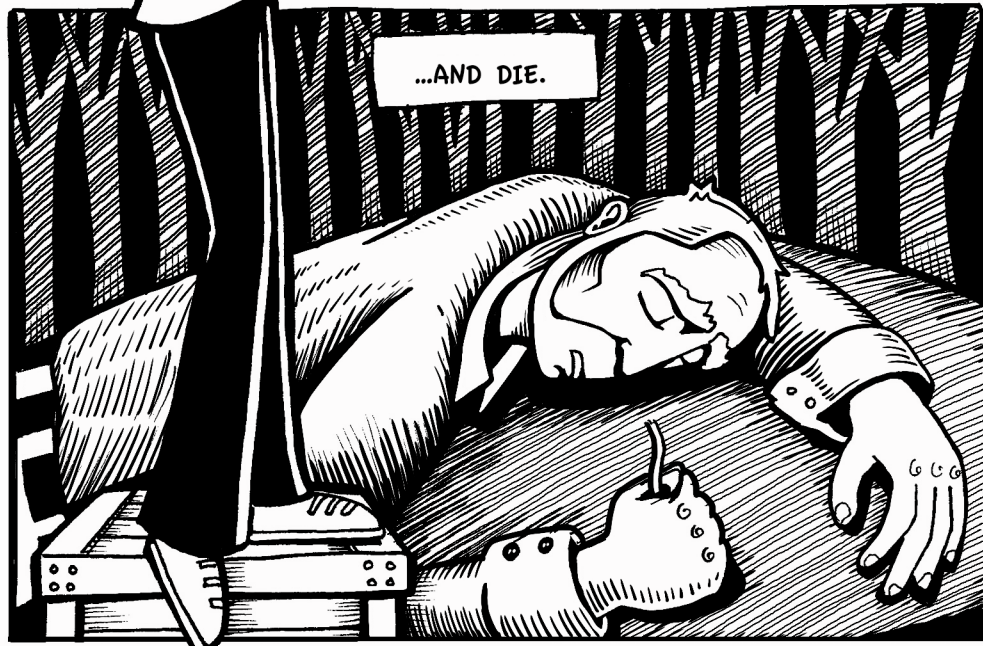
SOME...ONLY HALF-
COMPREHENDING
THE SITUATION,

No.



★ THIS is NOT how my
father would have had it.

HE WANTED TO CRAWL INTO THE WOODS
...BY HIMSELF



...AND DIE.



...OR NOT.

THE "OR NOT" IS THE THIN STRAND OF HOPE HE HELD ONTO THAT MAYBE...JUST MAYBE...THERE WOULD BE A MIRACLE.



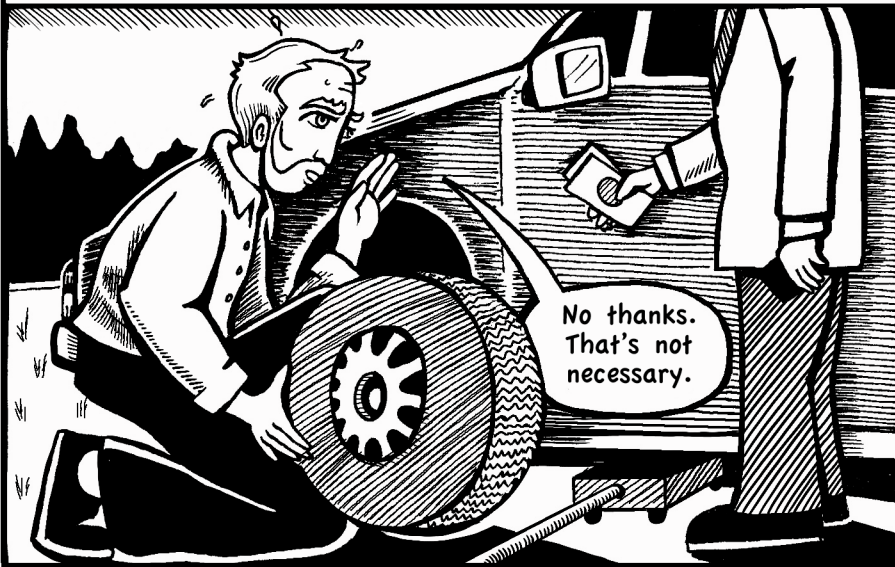
MEANWHILE...IT WAS PAINFULLY OBVIOUS HE DIDN'T LIKE THE ATTENTION CANCER BROUGHT ONTO HIM.



THIS 6'4" STRONG HUSBAND TO ONE. FATHER TO FOUR, GRANDFATHER TO TEN, ELDEST BROTHER TO THREE...



STRONGHOLD TO MANY...PEACEFUL WARRIOR TO ALL...



AND BECOMING DEPENDENT ON DOCTORS, ON MEDICINES, ON TRANSFUSIONS...



AND THAT IS PROBABLY WHAT HURT HIM THE MOST. HE DIDN'T WANT TO BURDEN ANYONE, ESPECIALLY HIS FAMILY...



WITH HIS DYING.