

Inspired by Wings of Hope

Erin Bodyk

CHILDHOOD CANCER FOUNDATION (CCF)
2007 SCHOLARSHIP RECIPIENT

I would like to thank you for sponsoring my award through your Wings of Hope project. I am currently studying in the five-year Honours Concurrent Bachelor of Education program at Wilfrid Laurier University, with the hope of realizing my dream of becoming a teacher. I feel that my life experience as a cancer survivor offers something that not every student can give. It is for this reason that I wish to inspire the children of today, as I have been inspired.

Below: Erin Bodyk



Alyssa Bernier

NINE-YEAR-OLD NIECE OF LINDSAY,
WHO LOST HIS BATTLE WITH CANCER IN 2004

My cousin Sara showed me a craft she had made at school, a Styrofoam ball with pins and sequins. I told my mom about the craft and that I wanted to make some. My mom said “sure” but what will you do with them? My decision was to sell them and give the money to charity. Thinking about how my Uncle Lindsay died of cancer in August 2004, and wanting no other family to feel like me and my family did, we sell our *Sparkle Ball of Hope* to raise money to give to the Childhood Cancer Foundation.

SPARKLE Ball of Hope



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Denise Liscoumb

LOST HER BROTHER TO CANCER AND
RAISED \$7,000 FOR CCF

After losing our brother Lindsay to non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, at the young age of 37 in 2004, we all wanted to move forward, but didn't know how. Lindsay's Angels came to be in 2005; his seven sisters come together every year to support a different charity associated with cancer.

Joanna, I truly believe our paths were meant to cross. When researching who to help this year I found your story and Wings of Hope. We hosted a fundraiser and raised over \$7,000 for Childhood Cancer Foundation in 2008.

From left to right: Laura, Pat, Linda, Frank, Irene (mom) Denise, John (dad), Lisa, Sylvia, Jerry, Cindy, Stafford and, of course, the angel looking down on us, Lindsay.
Photo courtesy Denise Liscoumb

We have taken what was the worst experience of our lives and turned it into something bigger than we could have ever imagined. Months of preparation all came together into an evening of hope; thanks to Wings of Hope for leading us down this path.

Mary Lye (of CCF) was so right when she said the “pebble made a ripple.” I know our brother would be so proud of us, as are our wonderful parents.

I do believe the ripple is getting even bigger...

