

A Mile Marker in the Dark

Category: Gratitude

written by Tina Harrach Denetclaw | March 17, 2025

The elderly doctor sitting in for my husband's young radiation oncologist knew what we needed to hear: "Pancreatic cancer likes to come back early if it's going to come back. The longer it's gone, the less chance you'll see it again. By two years, there is very little likelihood it will return."

Suddenly, we had a signpost.

We were grateful for a chance at life but did not know how long we would need to hold our breath waiting for the unknown. We'd already spent 10 months with a dark open road stretching out in front of us when that wise man gave us a mile marker.

Now, we are just two months shy of the two-year signal, and we've not heard even a whisper from the deadly cancer.

Today, I smiled softly as I looked at my husband sitting in the car seat next to me. He returned my gaze with grateful calm.

We share quiet joy for the "now" that we have.

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