

Playing Games Oct 13, 2015

There was a day when I played games, golf, baseball, football, soccer, etc. Though I have problems balancing, I still enjoy sport. Not being able to enjoy competitive sports is one of the things I miss the most. Having been one who participated, it is a new experience to watch.

I now play a different game, Multiple Sclerosis. Of the chronic diseases, Multiple Sclerosis is probably at the top side of manageability. It is really hard to know that what I have will be progressive, I will only get more affected. I am engaged in a long struggle, one I hope to outlast. Every small change identifies a part of me that is changed.

It has been four years since I started exhibiting symptoms, but sometimes the word chronic is still upsetting. It seems so terminal. In another time, I made plans to be around until I reached a ripe old age, now I hope to see my daughters graduate from high school and college, maybe (if I am lucky,) see grandchildren. I know (intellectually,) that there are things I will never do again, but it doesn't stop me from wanting it. Having MS doesn't preclude me from wanting as 'normal' a life as possible, I know that 'normal' will be challenging. Those near me often pay a price.

There are many more treatments available than even 10 years ago. There is hope that someday there will be a cure, (at least an absence of symptoms,) but the cost may make it unattainable for most. (See other Blog.) I am so hopeful. It would be well for this purgatory to end.

I feel as everything to date has been part of another life. What was, was good. What is, while still good, is a challenge that never ends.

I hope to play golf again.