

Purpose Driven Chemo
Shane Varga Update, 8-17-09

With only four treatments left, I finally get to think about the end. Like anything you experience that has an end, I have mixed emotions. On one hand, I can't wait for this to be over to get my life back and just live my life with no restraints. On the other, this is a very special time in my life in which many amazing things are going on due to my current situation. Part of me is a little sad it is coming to an end because I only have a very limited time to make an impact. After this is over, my life just becomes ordinary again. This plays out in my head over and over daily. Am I doing all I can do with this situation? However, the other day I stumbled upon just what I needed. A book called "The Purpose Driven Life" by Rick Warren.

I highly recommend this book to anyone who feels like they have no meaning or value in life, have everything and yet there is still something that seems to be missing, feels insignificant, lost, struggling, or just unfulfilled. Just a heads up that this book is religiously based, but if your not there I really think that any person can get value out of it.

The odd thing is how I came about the book. I just happened to stop at my mother-in-laws (awesome lady) and was just going to sit in the car while my wife stopped in real quick because I wasn't feeling well. After a couple of minutes I went inside because all of a sudden I just felt moved to do so. Right before we left, I noticed two books on her counter. Someone gave them to her and she was just going to give them to Goodwill. I have heard about this book many times and we decided to take it home. The book is amazing and life changing. I think it is all about timing because after feeling great a while ago, I started to feel very wore down recently. So much so that my mind started to feel very week for the first time. Since reading this book, I feel inspired and extremely strong again.

God's timing is amazing to me because I wouldn't have cracked that book if I was doing well at the time. Many things lined up to make that happen. The day, how I felt, the placement of the book, when the book was given to my mother-in-law, the time she told us to stop by to give us something, all the way down to the moment I am writing this. It truly creeps me out sometimes. I sat down to write an update about my chemo and instead it seems to be a book report. To be honest, when I write these I never quite know where it is going to go. I just feel moved to write certain things and really hope something good comes of it. Sorry to those of you who were bored by this update, but if anyone reading this has something inside them that says to go out and read this book, PLEASE do it! If you hate it after the 1st chapter, at least read chapter three.

One last thing that has been on my heart to say after reading some of what I have written in the past. For the record, I say "He" and "Him" a lot when referring to God. I just want people to know that I don't think God is a he or a she. God is indescribable and it just comes out "He" or "Him" when I write. Don't want to offend anyone. For further proof, God could never be a he because the world has too much detail and God could never be a she because there are sporting events on 365 days a year and ESPN. Just wanted to clear that up