
Sample Letter #4 – Friend or relation who has died from breast cancer

Dear _____,

Every winter, Tubbs Romp to Stomp Breast Cancer Snowshoe Series® is something I love to be a part of. I look forward to the Romp every year because it touches me personally.

The first time I ever heard about breast cancer was when I was in grade school. I spent the night with my grandmother and noticed a lot of scarring on her chest when she was getting ready for bed. Many years earlier, when she was around 50, she was diagnosed with breast cancer. My mother was in college at the time and told me how no one **ever** talked about it. Luckily, Nana survived the disease and I spent a lot of time with her growing up. Who knew that one of my friends at that time would end up losing her life from the same thing!

Megan Kane and I carpooled to school together for years, road our bikes to the neighborhood pool and danced with our dates at the prom. Last December, right before Christmas, Megan Kane McConville died. The Christmas card she created for her family had her name written in green script along with the names of her husband, and her four children who ranged in age from six to two. Everyone thought she'd make it to Christmas.

Megan survived her first bout with cancer but it returned when she was pregnant with her youngest daughter. She went through the chemo and fought the battle again. The disease spread. Megan died.

For all the young mothers out there, like Megan ... I will do my best to get the word out about this disease. Maybe I can help. Maybe through monthly reminders on television, women will do self- exams and find a lump before it spreads. Maybe I can help find a cure so that other mothers don't have to say goodbye to their adorable, freckle-faced kids at such a young age.

Help me reach my goal of raising \$X,XXX in pledge dollars.

Sincerely,

YOUR NAME