

Hope is a very powerful and strong thing. Everything happens for a reason, but with hope, anything is possible.

A couple of years ago, my grandpa was diagnosed with cancer. Once my family found out I were informed of this, we were scared to death, and didn't know if he'd make it.

Several months passed. Soon his cancer became bad enough to have to live in the hospital for a while until he got better—that is, if he got better. We were all very worried. Sometimes we'd just randomly burst out in tears during the middle of the day. I usually cried myself to sleep.

As the days went on, his cancer became worse and worse. We would come in to see him at the hospital. We bought wristbands supporting cancer research. One time my grandma and I were both sitting in the waiting room at the hospital. Suddenly, tears just started to fall down my face like snowflakes falling from the sky. All I could think

about was my grandpa. There was only a small chance that he'd live. My grandma leaned over to me and whispered in my ear, "There's always hope."

A week later, a miracle occurred. My mom told me that my grandpa was just suddenly better! The doctors cured him! He'd still have to stay at the hospital for about a week, just for the doctors to be absolutely sure that he's cured, though.

To this day, my grandpa's still living, as active as can be. I love him to death and still can't believe that this miracle happened to us. You wouldn't even think that a couple years ago, he had cancer and was about to die. I strongly believe that it's hope that's what got us here, and when you believe in hope, miracles happen. So whenever it is, wherever you are, just simply remember: There's always hope.