



Dear <<Miss Donor>>,

Everything was going pretty good until my second heart got sick. That's when I first came to the Stollery. It's where I got my third heart.

I don't remember too much about it because I was pretty young, but I'll never forget having to stay in Edmonton for 3 months for daily check-ups after a whole month in the hospital!

Even though everyone at the Stollery is nice, I was so glad on the day I got to go home to my family. I love them so much and I missed them.

I still have to go back to Edmonton all the time for check-ups and they need to check my heart and all the other stuff that can go wrong. It used to be worse. I used to have to go even more often for IV medicine. That was terrible. They poked me so many times for that they had to start putting the IV line in my feet and toes.

One time, I was so sick with a pneumonia I even had to go to Edmonton by a special airplane. I was so sick, I don't even remember the plane ride. But I'm glad that I could fly there, since my grandma told me that I needed help fast and they even had to send real doctors and nurses on the plane with special equipment to make sure I would make it.

The worst part of that was I had to give up playing hockey after! I LOVE hockey so much! But with all the pneumonia I had to be careful about my lungs.

I keep busy though. All summer I love to swim at Sandy Beach Lake by my grandma's house, near Lloydminster. And I get to go to a special camp the Stollery has for kids with transplants.





look how nice my grandma looks!

a doctor or nurse so I can help sick people get better.

I listen a lot when I go to the hospital, so I've learned lots about it already. And I'm already capable of giving needles because I have to give one to myself in my arm every day and another in my belly every few days.

It's not too bad. So I think I would be pretty good at doing that for other people.

I think that's why they asked me to be the CN Miracle Match Child Ambassador! And that's why I wrote you this letter so I hope you can help the Stollery help sick people get better too.

Thanks for listening to my story. I hope you can help this fundraiser.

Yours truly,

Jocelyn Rejzler

I'M A
BELIEBER

