

My Miracle



By Jonah F., age 11, Utah, USA

Miracles happen every day. Some are big, and some are small. Sometimes people have a

hard time seeing miracles, even big ones. Just before my 11th birthday, I was diagnosed with type 1 **diabetes**.

This is my biggest miracle. I'll explain why.

For a long time, I didn't feel well. I wasn't sick enough to tell my mom, but it wasn't good. Over the summer it got worse. I didn't want to go anywhere, even when my family was doing something fun. I was just too tired.

My mom took me to the doctor for a different reason, but my doctor saw what my parents and I did not. All my symptoms were connected, and I was in a dangerous condition. My **pancreas** was shutting down. In the hospital the nurses were amazed that we had caught it so soon. Most kids are very sick when they finally find out. Now I knew what was wrong and how to feel better.

I know I can live a long life with diabetes because of the miracles of science, research, and modern medicine. I know I have an important job to do in my life. And this is my miracle. ♦

a serious disease when your body doesn't use sugar correctly

a part of the body that helps food digest

