

# Goodbye, my friend



My friend Jayna Gutridge knew that cancer was ravaging her body, little by little, pound by pound. But not without hope, not without a fight.

Dear God, how she fought. All for a few days of good news before the next somber test result. What she was fighting for was worth infinitely more.

- To warm her two young kids and family with the touch of her hands.
- To see her kids grow up.
- To tell her family that she loved them.
- To create awareness and educate people about breast cancer.
- To give one last gift.



Of the tens of thousands of memories I have in my life, seeing Jayna the last time – not knowing it would be the last time we would speak – it is one of the hardest and most precious memories I have.

In my limited and short time in being friends with a beautiful soul as Jayna; it will also be among my most cherished memories.

It was her gift to me. Goodbye, my sweet friend.

Welcome home.

Jayna Gutridge Go-Fund-Me Page

[https://www.gofundme.com/keep-jayna-climbing?viewupdates=1&rcid=r01-153695316235-47053c84b8894dd4&utm\\_source=internal&utm\\_medium=email&utm\\_content=cta\\_button&utm\\_campaign=upd\\_n](https://www.gofundme.com/keep-jayna-climbing?viewupdates=1&rcid=r01-153695316235-47053c84b8894dd4&utm_source=internal&utm_medium=email&utm_content=cta_button&utm_campaign=upd_n)

