

Care Partners

Last year my son Aiden was diagnosed with Neuroblastoma, a type of childhood cancer. Life went from one day - having an unusually immobile child from the waist down, to finding out he is really sick with a grapefruit sized tumor and needs treatment right away. Thankfully, we were in Minneapolis at the Amplatz Children Hospital and he had good care. My husband, David and I were not going to leave his side until he would be able to come home with us.



Now we were looking for a place to stay, and how were we going to pay our bills if we weren't working? Ronald McDonald House put us up for what they said was as long as Aiden needed.

A couple of days later I got a phone call from my sister with a phone number. She simply said call them they can help you. I thought no one is just going to help us for nothing.....who does that? But desperate - I called Care Partners. I expected someone to ask me to fill out a huge book of papers and want my pay stubs for months on end. All of those things would have taken time plus all my paperwork was at home. Tasia answered, listened to my story and said she needed to check - but it would not be a problem.

I know I started crying with relief that Care Partners was going to help me. Care Partners paid my mortgage for the two months that we were out of work continuously. You can't put a price tag on piece of mind. Having that paid for, let David and I be able to worry about and take care of Aiden. With our thoughts and energy on our child, he made it through 4 rounds of chemo. Their generosity is amazing and I will never forget it.

Misti Kelly