

Jan 16 2012

Dear Bob

Two years ago while I was attending the Phoenix Society annual World Burn Congress in Galveston Texas, a man walked up to me and said "I can fix your nose". That really got my attention and as a result I attended a session that dealt with prosthetics. As you know that person was you and since that day I had been waiting for the time when it would really happen for me. I was like a child waiting for Santa to arrive.

Well Santa did show up in the form of Bob Barron on December 7, 2011 and gave me the best present anyone could ever imagine. My plastic surgeon could not do any surgery that could help me, but you gave me a new nose and new ears that are amazingly real. You have magic in your fingers and your talent brought me to tears.

When I arrived back in Newfoundland I received nothing but positive feedback. That is a true blessing, my children had tears of joy and couldn't believe what they were seeing. They saw a new, happier man. My case worker hugged me and cried tears of happiness - she couldn't let me go. I felt so proud of myself and of you, who created this miracle.

On December 5, 2011 you led me out of the flames of hell and carried me back to living again. For 5½ years I walked around with my head down. Now I walk with my head held high and with a spring in my step. I have changed from a burn victim to a burn survivor. I owe this to you. Bob, you are a very wonderfully, talented man. I don't know of any person or thing that could do for me what you have done. You gave me back my life. From the bottom of my heart and my family, thank you. I think of you every day and wish you good health and prosperity in the years ahead. I am so blessed to have met you, Ramona and Boulder. Til we meet again.

your friend Pat

