



Nikki Francis
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English
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Death/Grief
Divine Guidance
Endure to the End
Physical and Emotional Disabilities

About This Story

Nikki was born with a believing heart, which was put to the test when she was diagnosed with Acute Myelogenous Leukemia. That's when she had to dig deep into her faith in Jesus Christ and give her will over to His.

As a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Nikki knew that she and her family were sealed for eternity, but that still required great faith to persevere. Her Faith Story will touch anyone who has experienced great challenges in life.

My name is Nikki Francis. I'm a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I'm from Glenwood, Alberta. And now I'm going to share my Faith Story.

I grew up in a wonderful home and I have been blessed with a believing heart. I remember as a young teenager sitting in young women's. And I don't even remember what we were talking about, but, the Spirit just washed over me and I knew that the Holy Ghost was testifying to me that what I was hearing was truth, and that the Gospel was true. And I've just had many experiences since then that have built on that and strengthened my testimony.

In 2006 when I was 29 years old, my children were seven, four and two. I was diagnosed with Acute Myelogenous Leukemia



and my whole world changed.

I went to the Tom Baker Cancer Center, three hours away from where I lived to begin a month of treatment. I was very, very ill. And for months after I received

treatment, and I was away from my home. And that was a time in my life where I realized that I had to really rely on my Savior, because no one else really understood what I was going through, and how difficult it was.

I learned to pray and really communicate and to listen because I needed the peace and the comfort and the answers to get me through that really difficult time.



Obviously, I was praying for miracles in my life, but I learned to really live on hope and trust and faith in my Savior.

There were so many things that were out of my control at that time in our life. I didn't always know who was watching my children. I didn't know how my husband was handling things at home. I didn't know what each day was going to bring for me and my health. But I hoped that the doctors would be inspired to help me, and I hoped that my husband was receiving the help and support that he needed. But ultimately, I hoped that the plan of salvation was real. And I learned to gain a testimony of that.

The peace and the strength that came to me knowing that, if things didn't work out at this time, that I would be with my



family again someday. And that brought me a lot of peace.

It was a really hard thing for me to surrender my will to the Lord, and to trust that He knows and sees the bigger picture and He knows what's best.

The more I relied on my covenants and the strength that comes from living our covenants, and immerse myself in the scriptures and The Book of Mormon and in prayer, and kept my covenants, the more I was filled with strength and peace to be able to accept His will for me.

I actually had an experience I won't share too personally who, but this year, with someone very close to me who is going through some really hard things and great loss and great heartache. And I think for the first time I was really grateful that I kinda understood how they felt. They felt like maybe the Lord had forgotten about them and were having a bit of a faith crisis. I was able to sincerely share with them that I understood those feelings because of what I had gone through. I also knew from my own experience that true healing and peace comes through the Spirit.

It's a journey and it's definitely a test and an exercise of faith.

Sometimes we have to work really hard through those doubts and that pain. But, with the Savior, we can come to that pace and receive the healing that we desire.

I'm so grateful for the opportunity that I have to share my testimony of my Savior, Jesus Christ. He is my brother and He is my friend. He has truly carried me through very difficult times in my life. But I am grateful for that, because without those difficult times, I wouldn't know Him like I do now. I know that what He did was for everyone on this earth. It helps me to feel loved by Him, but also the great love that He and Our Father in Heaven have for each of Their children.

I know that the struggles and the challenges that we have help

us to be able to help each other draw closer to Him and receive the strength and the guidance that we need on each of our individual journeys here on this earth.

I know that The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is the true Church on the earth, restored in its fullness at this time. I'm so grateful for the power of the priesthood, and for a living Prophet who is the Lord's mouthpiece at this time. For the guidance and direction that he gives us in these last days of trouble and sometimes chaos.



So grateful for the peace that living the Gospel brings in keeping our covenants. Grateful to be able to make covenants with The Lord in His House, the Holy Temple. I know that those covenants yoke us to our Savior, Jesus Christ. And I'm so grateful for the Plan of Salvation and for the joy of the Gospel. I say this in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.