

March 25, 2022

Dear Praying Family and Friends,

I am home and happy [this morning](#). Slept in my own bed again. Am drinking my own home-roasted coffee, a pot of it resting cozily on the candle warmer at my side. More quick updates to come in the next week, so I'll try to keep them short and precise.

## EXECUTIVE SUMMARY

- The second infusion [yesterday](#) went without incident. I felt totally normal for all of it, and for all the hours afterwards. The hospital staff went the extra mile to get me out the door as soon as it was possible according to the clinical trial protocols.
- Immediately after this infusion, I began to massage the various sites where I can detect enlarged lymph nodes with my fingers. All seemed to have shrunk more! [This morning](#), I cannot detect one of them at all. Two others - previously visible when merely looking at them - **cannot** now be seen, though I can feel their smaller size. Tight discomfort from sitting or rising from sitting - enlarged inguinal nodes - vanished on [Monday](#) and the nodes again are smaller to my touch [this morning](#).

When researching on the internet for further reports about BITE drugs, I ran across a YouTube interview of my oncologist, Dr. Farrouk Awan, in which he discusses BITE and CAR-T in terms that are accessible to folks not trained in medical jargon. If you're interested in the background of these amazing frontiers of cancer therapy, check out the interview here:

[www.youtube.com/watch?v=9K1x0ABK4eM&t=1361s](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9K1x0ABK4eM&t=1361s)

It is just possible that the observations I made above can be attributed to the anti-inflammatory properties of steroids administered to me before the infusions began. I'm off them now, of course, and will not receive more [until next Monday](#) for the next infusion. I am much relieved with the effects reported above, much grateful to our Lord for His kindness to me and Barbara.

And I am so very grateful for all of you who pray for Barbara and me! And those of you who are nearby who pitch in to help with transportation when therapy makes me dangerous behind a car steering wheel. I don't know how we'd have gotten this far without that sort of support.

Until, the next update (probably next Monday evening after the second infusion), Barbara and I send you all our gratitude and love,

Fr. Bill Mouser