

GOD KNEW I LOVED PIZZA

Was it modern medicine or a secret? I was 22 years old, dangling over the threshold of death, on life support, after a tragic life event. The medical team worked desperately to save me, mother of two. Unbeknownst to the team, God Knew ... I Loved Pizza.

I was “broken”...But if I was, how many “broken” people are there? What can I do to save myself and to help save and teach other “broken” people? This was the attitude that led me to write *GOD KNEW I LOVED PIZZA*, detailing my life as a T-12 paraplegic. In 1984, a car accident changed my life forever. I was forced with being a near child again, from the simple task of putting on shoes, to intimacy. Learning to live as “normal” was a struggle like I had never faced before. Humor and a very large stubborn streak kept me fighting for my life. It gave me the drive and desire to learn every shortcut and trick of this new “life”.

This book is a tearfully funny, loving account of the issues that I faced, and coping skills used, while learning to live my life on wheels. “It is a story that you can not put down, until you have read it from cover to cover”. It shows my process of *New Perspectives...Same Dreams*. I hope this book will benefit, not only those facing the same struggles, but those who love and care for them. It is a book of life lessons, a “how-to”, self help, a memoir of encouragement and intimacy for anyone faced with a life challenge. *GOD KNEW I LOVED PIZZA* is a great addition to any education facility, hospitals, rehabs, caregivers, DME providers, family, the able bodied who are curious and the injured themselves. I have spent the past several months rewriting to “show” the story. It is a straight talk book about this different life and how I learned to embrace it.

My motivation to conquer and help others learn to live with a disability has in fact given me a greater life. My disability has enhanced my therapeutic ability to understand and teach. In 1991, I was honored at the White House, for overcoming disability. I have spoken numerous times to EMS personnel and have been the guest speaker for many facilities addressing hope and a full life after an injury. I currently am completing seminars and articles to discuss the content of my book and allowing others to get to know me. Mental Health organizations, as well as rehab/hospital facilities have spoken with me about the book web site and have the information available to their clients. I have had the great opportunity to speak with many, who are disabled and have discovered my web site and the coming of this book. Many verbalize needing the contents to dig out of depression and to learn to laugh versus cry...to learn to live again and enjoy it.

We are only a few weeks away from the publication of *God Knew I Loved Pizza*. I will begin putting these wheels on the road to sharing, once I smell the crisp new pages of this special book.

**PLEASE VISIT THE BOOK
SITE WWW.GODKNEWILOVEDPIZZA.COM**

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