

Woman's Day

the greatest

gift

of all

A simple “thank you”
can mean al the world

well live inspiration

Dear Dr. James K. Williams

You saved my life and the life of my unborn child. In 2002, I became ill early on in my pregnancy with what I thought was pneumonia. I came to your clinic repeatedly complaining of severe chest pains and a cough that wouldn't go away. Each time I was told by other doctors that my lungs were clear. I kept enduring terrible chest pain, not knowing why.

That is, until you insisted on something no one else had ever suggested: an ultrasound on both my legs. Turned out I was suffering from deep vein thrombosis, or DVT. And those chest pains and cough signaled bits of blood clots traveling to my lungs—a.k.a. pulmonary embolisms.

You diagnosed my illness and rushed me to the hospital. You also told me I had been right all along in pursuing an answer to my pain.

The doctors at the hospital were just astounded I was still alive.
Thank you, Dr. Williams.

Kelsey E. Johnson Defatte, 37, homemaker, Fond du Lac

