

# HE WAS THE ONLY MAN I EVER LOVED... AND AFTER 29 YEARS OF MARRIAGE, HE LEFT ME!

“Sure I ended up with the business but what am I supposed to do with it?”



Here's my story...At 45 years old, Kenny Nunley was one of the best Wrecker drivers in the county. I used to ride with him a lot, so I know.

Kenny and I had been together for 29 years. We got married right out of high school and I've never once considered cheating on him. He was the only man I ever loved. He was a good man and I know absolutely, positively that he loved me too.

I guess you could say we were old fashioned. Kenny took care of the bills and I took care of the house. I liked the arrangement. Kenny was a good provider. I am 45 and never once had to work outside the house.

Business had been pretty good the past couple of years. He bought us a new house in April of 1998 and we moved in on tax day...April 15<sup>th</sup>. That December brought one of the best Christmases we ever had! Our kids loved it... Unfortunately, it's the last Christmas we'll ever have together!

In January of 1999 he started having headaches. They got real bad. He figured they were caused by a combination of the stress that comes with owning a Wrecker service and listening to scanners and radios all day long in the truck. And of course, like most men, he wasn't willing to pay \$80 to let a doctor tell him what he already knew... So he never got checked out. One night I was riding with him and he suddenly pulled over to the shoulder. He strained forward holding his head with both hands and said "Rose, I need you to drive for a while". Since he never let me drive before, I was both shocked and scared! I wasn't afraid of driving, I was afraid for him... I can only imagine how much he must have been suffering in order for him to pull over and ask me to drive. The headaches continued for

several weeks and kept getting worse. Eventually, the pain got so bad that I was able to convince him to go see a doctor.

**Tumors! 15 of them in his head. Lung cancer too!** They diagnosed him with 4-6 months to live and let me tell you... they knew what they were talking about. After 6 or 7 radiation treatments he seemed to feel o.k. He'd lost quite a bit of hair and a whole bunch of weight, but the pain wasn't so bad. Then 5 ½ months after the original diagnosis he was gone...

In 5 ½ months, my Kenny changed from being a 45 year old, 250lb "bullet proof, invincible" man in the prime of his life... to a 150lb, balding, shell of a man. I had to spoon feed him during the last days. On the inside he was the same person I'd always love. But on the outside I barely recognized him!

Fortunately, we had bought a burial plot when we were young so the funeral only cost \$5,000. I had no idea the cheapest casket you can buy costs \$2,000! That doesn't include the \$800 they charge you just to open and close the grave.

I am telling you my story because someone needs to tell the wives and families of other "bullet proof, invincible" men that they're not as invincible as they would like you to think! And, if the Good Lord decides it's "their turn to go" they have absolutely no idea of the burdens you're left with. Besides the huge void in your heart – imagine rolling over to an empty pillow knowing that he's not just gone... he's never going to come back! –you also have to deal with all of the bills he's left behind... bills you never used to have to mess with because he took care of it all.

If you think you've got money problems now – while he's alive and earning some – just try paying \$10,000 to bury him, \$1,500 in medical bill deductibles (assuming you have medical insurance) and running your trucks yourself.

To save money, Kenny always did a lot of the truck repairs himself. I can't... If something breaks, I've got to pay someone to fix it! And so here I am... 45 years old, never worked for anybody else and though I think I am pretty smart, I don't even know how to use a computer! Have you tried looking for a job lately? There are 19 year olds out there with more job skills than me! I'm a survivor, I've got friends and

I know that it'll work out in the end. But I am telling you straight... I don't care how slow business is this month, or how many other bills you haven't paid yet... if your husband really loves you he'll stop pretending that he's going to live forever and actually make a plan for the "what if" scenarios.

- What if a drunk crosses the double yellows?
- What if the front left tire blows out while he's loaded and doing 60mph on an overpass?
- What if the jerk parked in the handicap spot is mentally unstable and has a knife?

Yeah I know... he's invincible. None of these things could happen right? Well, let's see his "natural strength and cat like" reflexes dodge 15 tumors in the base of the brain!

I've done my part. I've shared my story and tried to open your eyes... the rest is up to you. I hope and pray that you've listened.

Sincerely,

Rose Nunley

Nunley's Wrecker Service

**P.S. They won't sell you life insurance once you've discovered that you need it! Please get it while you can!**

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**Jessica Durphy- Life/Health Specialist**