## Deanna

It's amazing how in times of truth your body just takes over. I heard about a lady my size who pulled a 300 pound drowning man out of the water onto a boat. She said she didn't know how she did it. But it felt like something else was moving her. I wake up every day hoping I get a chance to experience a moment like that. I'm excited about the opportunity, and I take it very seriously. After work I drag industrial-size bags of flour across the floor to build up my stamina. I go back and forth until I literally can't do it anymore. It feels good being exhausted from a having a cause. I love how my arms look and feel afterward. You can't get that look from going to the gym or doing yoga. It's the look of someone preparing to carry the weight of a soul in their hands. It's a good look.