

Moment to remember

Experience, Human Nature



A moment to remember When I was young I knew I wanted to have two children when I got married, a boy and a girl. I gave birth to my first child in 1998, a little girl who was premature and then in 2001 my second daughter came along. My husband and I were very happy that we had two healthy babies, but we knew deep inside we still wanted to have a son, but unfortunately we weren't able to afford another child at that time.

Many of our family members were having children, my brother's wife had given birth to their son and then my brother-in-law's wife had given birth to their son also. My husband and I were extremely happy for them, but we longed for our own son as well. Many years passed by and our girls were growing up healthy and strong and our careers were going well and after many nights of discussion my husband and I decided to try for a son of our own.

I read so many books on how to determine the sex of a child and how to conceive a boy. I talked to so many older family members and heard so many myths on how to make a boy that I got tired and just said whatever God's plan is will be. Two months later my husband and I found out we were expecting our third child and then three more months later we went to our first ultrasound appointment.

That day was a very exciting day for our entire family, everyone wanted us to be having a boy as bad as we did, and they knew how long we waited and how much it meant to us. My husband and I held hands while watching the monitor, seeing our child for the first time and listening to the strong heartbeat, then the question came would you care to know the sex of your

baby' my husband and I said " YES" at the same time, and then we heard...
It's a BOY'!!!!