

# Pregnancy and little boy

[Health & Medicine](#), [Pregnancy](#)



I always had this preconceived idea of how wonderful pregnancy would be. Had so often heard of the pregnancy "glow", having razz cravings, being able to eat anything wanted because, of course, I was now eating for two. Grew up hearing my mother tell me how she loved being pregnant. Sways so happy to be starting my new journey. My pregnancy didn't quite go that way. When I was pregnant with my son, it seemed as if those nine months dragged on forever. Morning sickness began 24/7 the day after I found out to the day I went into labor.

I talked to so many people, read so many articles and books, and just kept looking and waiting for that "Honeymoon Trimester," the second trimester, when everything was owing to get better, and it would be the best experience ever. Was one of those rare cases that, until my son was born, the sickness wouldn't stop. I ended up at nine months pregnant being thirteen pounds less than my pre- pregnancy weight because of being so sick every day. Atone point, I remember thinking I would give anything to do an "I Dream of Jeannie" blink to make that time disappear.

Because of that, started having doubts that I would be a good mother and even be able to handle theresponsibilityof it all. Finally, the time came. Went into labor the evening of 26 February 2011. Not only was finally not going to be sick every day anymore, but I was going to finally going to meet the little man I had been so anxiously waiting to meet the last nine months. 27 February 2011 at 3: 23 pm, I gave birth to the most beautiful baby I had ever seen. It was one of the most exciting experiences of my life!

The moment the doctor put my 6 pound 13 ounce, 19 h inch long son in my arms became a moment I will never forget I felt complete and utter overwhelming joy. As I looked into those big blue eyes, I forgot about everything. It was worth every second! I would do it all over again. At that very moment, looking at the beautiful newborn baby boy that I created, I realized what true love was. It was the most amazing feeling. Having my son at the young age of 20 has given me a different perspective on life, even a little more patience.

Sometimes, I believe it has made me a better person and made me appreciate life and its challenges so much more. I am a better mom because of it. I absolutely love all the challenges and rewards that motherhood brings. Instead of neatness, order, and everything in its place in my home, I now find Ninja Turtles in my shoes and socks hanging on the Christmas Tree. My purse has Batman band-aids, fruit snacks, and crayons in it. And I wouldn't have it any other way! One of the best things about being a mom is discovering my hidden abilities.

Things I never could have imagined being capable of doing, I do without even thinking about it. Who knew a person could blow dry their hair, play Ninja Turtles, and brush their teeth all at the same time, or that an entire meal could be cooked with only one hand while holding a baby in the other? Not in my wildest dreams could I have imagined that my kisses on a little forehead or an ome could have such a healing power. Also found out that I am the queen of multitasking. I can get more done in a couple of hours that used to take a whole day to get done.

The little miracle I gave birth to has also showed me that I can manage with a mere four hours of sleep, or even less. Who knew? Watching Chase grow from a happy, playful baby into a very active, outgoing, silly, loving, smart little boy is an amazing experience. Love watching him learn and create and grow into the beautiful little boy he was created to be. He is all this and so much more. My life is so much richer, fuller, and more meaningful because I have the privilege of being a mother, his mother. I cherish every moment, every day.

Being a mom has made me into the person was meant to be. It teaches me that it's the little things that matter most. It has taught me that true happiness does not come from material items or the money I have in my pocket. Happiness is seeing his face light up with a big smile on his face. I love that motherhood has taught me to slow down, not to sweat the small stuff, and appreciate the days, not marked by one or two spectacular moments, but rather just by the simple joy, peace, and fulfillment we get by being together as a family.

Motherhood is a roller coaster ride of emotions, one where I learn on the go and just pray that I'm doing it right, but it is also the best thing that has ever happened to me. I can't put into words how wonderful this journey of motherhood has been so far or how much I am looking forward to all the experiences yet to come as my son grows. I couldn't imagine my life without my little boy, the little boy who has made me a better person. Not only am I Chase's hero, he is mine.