

My most memorable day in my life essay



My most memorable day in my life would have to be the day my first son was born. It was March 1, 1999; I, my husband, my mom, and my sister went in to the hospital that cold morning. It was around 8, I was so excited this was going to be the day that I truly became a mommy. The day I have waited for a long time. Lay down in the hospital bed and got hooked up to the I. V. , monitors; It felt like anything else they could hook me up to.

The doctor tried to induce me but with every contraction my blood pressure would go to high. Dr. Harris gave me the choice to wait another week or do a C-section today. He gave us the time to think about it, but he also said " My blood pressure might not be better next week. ", And then left the room. My husband and I thought about it. C-section would be the safest for me and the baby. The nurses got me ready for the C-section.

In to the operation room we went, I was scared, but the nurses assured me everything would be fine. It seemed like forever till my husband was in there sitting by my head. The doctor came in and said " let's get started it's a good day to have a baby here we go! " The doctor made the first cut and within 15 minutes our baby boy was out at 4: 12 P. M. And crying. When we first heard him cry it brought tears to mine and my husband's eyes, tears of joy! The nurses checked our baby out; made sure he was doing fine.

They wrapped him up like a little burrito, and brought him to us let my husband hold him. When I first looked in to my son's eyes, and kissed him on his forehead knew that my life would change from this point on. My husband got to carry our son to the nursery while I went to recovery. As soon as I was out of recovery they took me back to my room. Where I waited for my son,

the nurses brought my son to me from the nursery. I couldn't wait to hold my precious baby boy for the first time.

They put him in my arms and as he looked up at me I said "hello, Michael Jason Watt you are my precious baby." Everybody congratulated me and my husband on our first born son. Michael looked like a cross of half his dad's side and half my side of the family a perfect mix. When all the commotion died down, my husband and my sister stayed with me to make sure that I and Michael would be k. I have never in my life experienced so much in one day, but I wouldn't change it for the world. That was my most memorable day in my life.