



“Tea anyone?”

‘Her Story’

(As told by Jeanette K. Regnier)

Birthday Wishes (April 3, 2006)

April 3rd. Today!

On this day, 27 years ago, I gave birth to my first baby girl.

She was planned, wanted and oh so loved.

As we, her family still grieve her passing every day, the void continues and the memories wash over our thoughts as we remember every birthday she had with joy.

Emily believed in really celebrating birthdays and I was fond on telling her that they, or her's in particular, were not national holidays. She didn't see it that way. Emily always celebrated two birthdays. The one she was born on weighing exactly what her father did at birth, and the day she received her own treated bone marrow, dripping slowly, trying to cure what ended up to be incurable.

I can tell you this with all honesty; Today, if she were here, no matter her condition, I would raise the roof in thanks for another single day, hour, minute or second, just to sit beside her and tell her aloud that she is loved so very much. To touch to her bald head and feel her warmth would be all that I would or could ever ask for in this life of mine again.

So, Happy Birthday Sweet Pea! Until we are able to celebrate together, join with your Aunts, Grandparents, Uncles and cousins and all those friends of your's who passed before you and the new friends you have met since! -Mom

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