

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

amanda faith wooten

(August 2, 1983 - August 2, 1983)



*AMANDA MY LOVE-SOME PEOPLE DREAM OF
ANGELS,I HOLD ONE FOREVER IN MY HEART.
I LOVE AND MISS YOU*

mommy

this web-site is to honor my baby girl **Amanda Faith Wooten**
born on **august 2 1983** and became a angel the same night at 10:30pm

she was born at bluefield regional hospital to **Drema Wooten Pearson** formally of big sandy wva and **her dad** of welch wv After i
lost the baby i wrote a bunch of poems that i will be adding in the memories section if you would like to read them **this is the first one i**
wrote on nov.7,1983 i hope that you like it

my angel amanda

you were so beautiful to me

but you are in heaven

and that a great place to be

i wanted to hold you so bad

and your mommy stays very very sad

i did everything the doctors said to do
but god wanted a new angel
and amanda it had to be you
i didn't get to see you play
or even teach you a word to say
it could have been mom or even dad
we would have been,oh so glad
you will be missed throughout the years
and i will shed many many tears
from now on there will be a life of fear
of ever having any more dears
but i will always have the memories
of your heartbeat
and the kicking of your tiny feet
with that i must go on you see
but with you is where
my heart will always be

i love you and miss you Amanda Faith

your mommy Drema

printed in the welch daily news nov.20,1983

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a paper-like texture. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant script font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



mommy carrying me



me at fannings funeral home



mommy holding my casket when i was moved to woodlawn



mommy & aunt glenna with my casket when i was moved



mommy with my casket when i was moved



safe in gods hands

AMANDA FAITH WOOTEN
Committal service will be conducted at 2:30 p.m. Saturday, March 28, for Amanda Faith Wooten, daughter of Drema Wooten Pearson of High Point, NC. The baby was stillborn Aug. 2, 1983 at Bluefield Community Hospital.

The Rev. Deedy Mullins will officiate at Woodlawn Memorial Park, Bluewell, where committal will follow. The body is being transferred from Hager Cemetery, Hensley.

She was the granddaughter of Agnes Wooten of Big Sandy and the late Henry Wooten.

Friends and family are asked to meet at 2:20 p.m. Saturday at the mausoleum.

Fanning Funeral Home, Welch, is in charge of arrangements.

my memorial when i was moved



mommy and chuck



**my pawpa wooten 2 weeks before he came to be with me in heaven
& my mom**



my mommy at myrtle beach



**my mawmaw & pawpaw wooten they r in heaven with me now,i
love them**



mommy & Chuck when they recommited me



mawmaw,aunt glenna& mommy at my grave



my uncle dale he is here with me in heaven.he has me spoiled very much!!



mommy and fon he is in heaven now with me



mommy & chuck the day i was recommited in 1992



this was where i was buried first before i was moved in 1992



anthony at my 1st grave



chuck decorated my grave,he loves me!!



mommy



aunt glenna at my grave



our family

In Loving Memory
Of Our Daughter
Amanda Faith Wooten

Stillborn August 2, 1983

Our little girl is gone
never living on this earth
God needed a new angel
and called on Amanda at
birth. So many heart-
aches, the silent tears
they will be with us the
rest of our years. Picking
you Amanda must have
been Gods delight having
such a beautiful baby in
his care but we love and
miss you more with each
passing night.

Sadly Missed By Her
Mommy & Daddy

loving memories in newspaper



mawmaw wooten



my mommy & uncle dale, he is in heaven with me!!he spoils me alot



my mommy at my grave



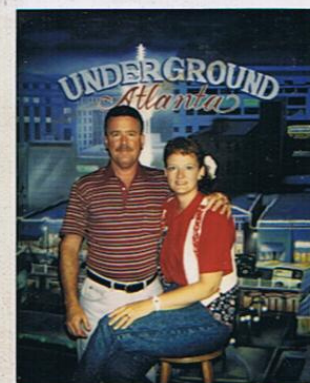
dee he is in heaven now



dewey,& mawmaw, they r with me in heaven ,my mommy misses them



my uncle anthony& aunt michelle



mommy and chuck



my mommy



mawmaw wooten & betty



my aunt glenna



my chuck-mommy husband



mommy, betty and glenna



mommy with darren daulton gloves & sweatband he gave her at the game



its snowing mommy loves snow



for he went to heaven june 2006

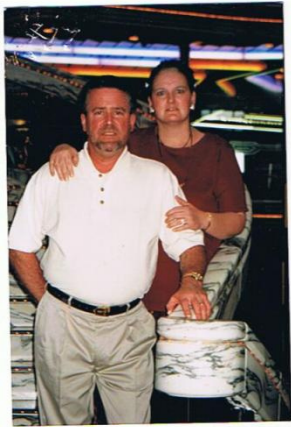


mommy & best friend betty



*Valentines
Babys 2-14-98*

my mommy has no hair because she had cancer but she is free of it now



drema & chuck in bahama



mommys precious snuggles who went to cat heaven on dec.28,2006



mommy with uncle dale on his wedding day



mawmaw wooten @ cherokee



aunt glenna & mommy (drema)



mommy in cherokee



kristin & dempsy



mommy wendy & nathan being born



my moms family on dads side



uncle tedy & mowmaw wooten

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there is a faint, artistic illustration of two roses. One rose is smaller and more tightly curled, while the other is larger and more open, showing its petals. They appear to be rendered in a light, sketchy style that blends into the background.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

04/18/2007

mommy

*I bet u was one of the angels
there to welcome home the
boys/girls of va tech.i hope u
show them the goodness in
all this tragedy*

04/12/2007

doc bett

*Amanda,thinking of you this
wonderful day.i love you*

04/08/2007

mommy & daddy chuck

*Happy easter,my sweet
angel! did you have birthday
cake with god today?i can
just see it all over your face! i
love & miss you*

04/06/2007

your mommy my angel

*Hi my love,im sure u saw
how happy i was monday
but dont u worry even thru
the pain i was still that
happy when u came.i miss u
so*

03/24/2007

Ginger Justice

*In memory of Amanda
Wooten.*

03/23/2007

mommy

*Its springtime baby,send
mommy some pretty flowers
from heaven.i love and miss
u angel*

03/20/2007

Paula

*Today is Anthony's birthday
and he wishes you were here
with him. We wish you were
here everyday with us.*

03/20/2007

mothers of all angels

*Please know that our
children where special
babies that god needs in
heaven.they will wait for
dad and mom to come see
them.*

03/16/2007

**its your mommy my baby
girl**

*U r mommys little angel for
a lifetime.thank you for
picking me to be your
mother,i wouldn't trade it for
the world!!luv you*

02/28/2007

aunt glenna

*Hey baby amanda, just
wanted to say i love and
miss you very much.aunt
glenna*

02/28/2007

**sandy mom to angel
george**

*Please know that our angels
are all in gods kingdom.you
have a precious daughter.*

02/28/2007

lugene

*Just thinking of u baby ;;;
aunt lugene*

02/07/2007

its mommy of course

Hey sweetheart, just wanted to say that u make my life on earth better because i know at the end i have you!hugs & kisses,love

02/04/2007

jonathan your cousin

Hey we all miss you and wish you was here with us but you are with god. i miss you love jonathan

01/26/2007

Aunt Ruth

When I heard the word august it was for an angel but now its for two angels. Be good for uncle Dale. Love Aunt Ruth. ALWAYS!!

01/23/2007

its your mommy baby girl

Working on this site has really made me miss u my angel. Even more then i already do and i thought that wasnt possible ilove u

01/21/2007

Paula

I wish you were here, so we could hang out and gang up on anthony that would be fun.

01/18/2007

lugene

Hey amanda its me again;;;just wanted to let you know,we miss you and love you very much.

01/03/2007

jackie-visitor

Sorry for the loss of your daughter and quit feeling guilty about how this all happen.its in gods hands,what he wanted to happen

01/01/2007

mommy

Amanda,tell FON thanks for my new years eve gift,i loved it & him very much.i hope that u 2 r together just as he wanted it

01/01/2007

Betty

Happy New Year Amanda .I just talk to your Mom.She is going to be ok.You are a gift of love and we all miss you

01/01/2007

your mommy

Happy new year sweet baby girl of mine.2007 is here a long time from 1983 when u was born but its ok i will be with u again 1 day!

12/30/2006

Amanda Faith Wooten Forrest;;; the prettiest name a precious little girl could ever have!!!!

12/25/2006

Betty

Merry Christmas Amanda

12/03/2006

Bet

*Merry Christmas
Amanda,we love you and
miss you .But your Mom is
going to be ok until the day
she can hold you in Heaven*

11/29/2006

its mommy again

*Amanda as i come to
decorate your grave soon
please know i wish that i
could crawl into the ground
with u ilove u baby so much
mom*

11/14/2006

mandy rafferty visitor

*Rest in peace little girl and
keep a watch over your mum
her words will help other
people she has u as a angel
guiding her*

11/09/2006

mommy

*Hi baby girl,its getting close
to the holidays & they r so
hard without u &
mawma,pawpa& uncle dale i
miss u all much*

11/04/2006

cont.aunt claire-wv

*To die also drema.we all was
so sorry for your loss and
knowing how hurt you was i
hope amanda watches over
you and keps you safe*

11/04/2006

aunt claire-welch wv

*I'm jenny & stephanies aunt.i
remember when amanda
was born and how sick that
you was,everyone thought
that you was going*

10/22/2006

your mother Drema

*My love,u r the 1st thought i
have each dayand the last
one i have each nite!thank u
for coming around me and
showing me things ***

10/20/2006

claudia-visitor

*I;m sorry that you lost a
baby girl,they are so
precious!i hope you get to
mother many more
children,i think you would be
great,CH*

10/14/2006

mommy

*Hi precious i just wanted u to
know i was thinking of you
today.i love you and miss
you so very very much u r
my everything!!!*

10/13/2006

**debbie-mommys best
friend**

*To the prettiest angel in
heaven,no little girl was
wanted more than u and
your mommy was so sad to
lose u i love& miss u,deb*

10/06/2006

luke visitor of site

*Sorry for the loss of your
little girl.*

10/06/2006

julie haynes-visitor

*I'm always sad when a baby
dies,but god needs little
angels to.so just remember
your daughter is watching
over you every day.*

10/02/2006

aunt glenna hensley

*Amamda & glenda in heaven
with mawma & pawpa
getting spoiled,as they all
help us get thru each day
without them here xoxo*

10/01/2006

**chuck(mommys
husband)**

*I have been with mommy for
a long time and she loves &
misses u we love to put stuff
on your grave to make it
pretty ilove you*

10/01/2006

jerry m.(welch)

*No little baby was wanted
more then you was
amanda,your mommy was
so happy to be having you
now with god a beautiful
angel loveyou*

09/30/2006

mommy

*Amanda u have a new friend
there now. FON, he will hold,
hug, rock and kiss u for me
until i can.i luv & miss u both
very much*

09/30/2006

debbie saks visitor

*Sorry for the loss of a child
wanted so bad (i read the
story)cuddle in the hearts of
mommy and daddy so they
know you r with them*

09/30/2006

aunt ruth

*My angel,me and your uncle
dale was so sad that we lost
you,we couldn't wait to spoil
ya!!now he is holding you. i
love you!!*

09/27/2006

a friend of mommys

*Dear baby girl,i loved you
and your mommy so very
much even though you
wasn't mine,i will always
wish that you was.love ya*

09/21/2006

Dot Bet

*Amanda,I did not get to
know you .But i know your
Mom and she loved you so
much.So threw her i can love
you too*

09/21/2006

LUGENE

*One precious little girl;;came
into our lives;;that moment
was forever in our
hearts;;we love
amanda;;lugene*

09/20/2006

mommy

*My beautiful baby girl,i love
& miss u so much watch over
me every day and keep me
save.*

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a subtle, aged texture.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

ONCE I HELD AN ANGEL SO VERY CLOSE TO ME
I WATCHED HER RUN AND JUMP AND DANCE
BUT ONLY IN MY MEMORY.
I WAITED FOR THE DAY SHE'D COME
SHE'D BRING SUCH JOY TO ALL
THEN THE ANGEL WAS CALLED HOME,
SHE'D NEVER HAVE TO FALL.
SHE WAS TOO PERFECT FOR THIS WORLD
SHE DIDN'T NEED TO STAY
SHE WENT STRAIGHT UP TO HEAVEN,
I'LL JOIN HER THERE SOMEDAY.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I FEEL-
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU DO.
THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO KNOW-
HAVE YOU LOST A CHILD TOO?
YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHILD!!"-

MUST I HEAR THIS EACH DAY?
CAN I GET ANOTHER MOTHER, TOO
IF MINE SHOULD PASS AWAY?
DON'T SAY IT WAS "GODS WILL"
THAT'S NOT THE GOD I KNOW,
WOULD GOD ON PURPOSE BREAK MY HEART,
THEN WATCH AS MY TEARS FLOW?
"AREN'T YOU BETTER YET?"
IS THAT WHAT I HEARD YOU SAY?
NO!! A PART OF MY HEART ACHES-
I'LL ALWAYS FEEL THE PAIN,
YOU THINK THAT SILENCE IS KIND,
BUT IT HURTS ME EVEN MORE
I WANT TO TALK ABOUT MY CHILD
WHO HAS GONE THROUGH DEATH'S DOOR.
DON'T SAY THESE THINGS TO ME,
ALTHOUGH YOU DO MEAN WELL.

THEY DO NOT TAKE THE PAIN AWAY
I MUST GO THRU THE HELL.
I WILL GET BETTER SLOW BUT SURE
AND IT HELPS TO HAVE YOU NEAR
BUT A SIMPLE "I'M SORRY YOU LOST YOUR CHILD"
IS ALL I NEED TO HEAR.
A MILLION TIMES I WANTED YOU,
A MILLION TIMES I HAVE CRIED.
IF LOVE ALONE COULD HAVE SAVED YOU,
YOU WOULD HAVE NEVER DIED.
IN LIFE I LOVE YOU DEARLY
IN DEATH I LOVE YOU STILL,
IN MY HEART YOU HOLD A SPECIAL PLACE
THAT NO OTHER CHILD COULD EVER FILL.
IT BROKE MY HEART TO LOSE YOU,
BUT YOU DID NOT GO ALONE.
FOR ALL MY LOVE WENT WITH YOU,

THE DAY GOD TOOK AMANDA HOME.

MOMMY

LETTER TO MOM

February 17, 2007

MOM, PLEASE DON'T FEEL GUILTY
IT WAS JUST MY TIME TO GO.
I SEE YOU ARE STILL FEELING SAD
AND THE TEARS JUST SEEM TO FLOW.
WE ALL COME TO EARTH FOR OUR LIFETIME
AND FOR SOME IT'S NOT MANY YEARS.
I DON'T WANT YOU TO KEEP CRYING
YOU ARE SHEDDING SO MANY TEARS.
I HAVEN'T REALLY LEFT YOU
EVEN THOUGH IT MAY SO SO.
I HAVE JUST GONE TO MY HEAVENLY HOME
AND I'M CLOSER TO YOU THEN YOU KNOW.
JUST BELIEVE THAT WHEN YOU SAY MY NAME
I'M STANDING NEXT TO YOU.

I KNOW YOU LONG TO SEE ME
BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO.
BUT I'LL STILL SEND YOU MESSAGES
AND HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND.
THAT WHEN YOUR TIME COMES TO
"CROSS OVER"
I'LL BE THERE TO TAKE YOYR HAND.

MOMMY

DEATH OF A CHILD

February 17, 2007

SORRY I DIDN'T GET TO STAY,
TO LAUGH AND RUN AND PLAY.
TO BE THERE BY YOUR SIDE,
I'M SORRY I HAD TO DIE.
GOD SENT ME DOWN TO BE WITH YOU,
TO MAKE YOUR LOVING HEART ANEW.
TO HELP YOU LOOK UP AND SEE,

BOTH GOD AND LITTLE ME.

MOMMY, I WISH I COULD STAY,

JUST LIKE I HEARD YOU PRAY.

BUT ALL THE ANGELS DID CRY,

WHEN THEY TOLD LITTLE ME TO SAY

" GOODBYE"

GOD DIDN'T TAKE ME CAUSE HE WAS MAD,

HE DIDN'T TAKE ME TO MAKE YOU SAD.

BUT TO GIVE US BOTH A CHANCE TO BE,

A LOVE SO PRECIOUS.....DON'T YOU SEE?

UP HERE NO TROUBLE DO I SEE,

AND THE PRETTY ANGELS SING TO ME.

THE STREETS OF GOLD IS WHERE I PLAY,

YOU'LL COME HERE TOO, MOMMY, SOMEDAY.

UNTIL THE DAY YOU JOIN ME HERE,

I'LL LOVE YOU MOMMY, DEAR.

EACH BREEZE YOU FEEL AND SEE,

BRINGS HUGS AND KISSES FROM ME.



Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a soft, painterly texture. The overall lighting is diffused, creating a gentle, nostalgic atmosphere.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

MOMMY



THIS WAS PUBLISHED IN THE WELCH DAILY NEWS ON
APRIL 26,1984

AFTER I LOST MY CHILD I STARTED WRITING POEMS
THAT I'M SHARING HERE WITH EVERYONE. I HOPE
THAT YOU ENJOY THEM AS IT WAS AN WAY FOR ME
TO HELP HEAL.JENNIFER & STEPHANIE IS 2 GIRLS
THAT I HAD IN MY LIFE THAT WAS MY PRIDE AND
JOY.THIS POEM IS FOR THEM.

GOD HAS TOYS

SOMETHING TOUCHING HAPPEN TODAY

STEPHANIE AND I WENT INTO A STORE

THEN SUDDENLY SHE BEGIN TO SAY

"AMANDA HAS FLOWERS PLENTY I KNOW

BUT WOULD IT HURT IF SHE HAD ONE MORE"

THEY HAD ALL THE COLORS WE SEEM TO LOVE

THERE WAS EVEN SOME WITH PRETTY WHITE DOVES

WE JUST COULDN'T SEEM TO MAKE UP OUR MINDS

THE STORE WAS CLOSING AND WE RAN OUT OF TIME

"THEN SHE WENT ON TO SAY

**GRANDMA BOUGHT JENNY AND ME AN EASTER TOY
IF AMANDA HAD ONE IT WOULD BRING HER PLENTY OF JOY"
SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THAT AMANDA IS GONE
THAT SHE'S IN HEAVEN BY OUR FATHERS THRONE
BY THIS TIME THE TEARS WHERE HERE
AND THAT WAS WHEN SHE WAS SUCH A DEAR
"DREMA" SHE SAID LETS JUST GO HOME
FOR GOD MUST HAVE PLENTY OF TOYS
FOR ALL HIS GIRLS AND BOYS"**

drema (mommy) pearson



this was published in the welch daily news on august 2,1985 in
memory of our daughter **AMANDA FAITH WOOTEN**
STILLBORN AUGUST 2,1983

MY LITTLE GIRL

GOD TOOK FROM ME A BEAUTIFUL BABY GIRL

SHE HAD BLUE EYES AND LOTS OF CURLS

ITS BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE SHE WENT AWAY

**BUT IT SEEMS AS THOUGH IT WAS YESTERDAY
SOMETIMES ITS HARD TO KEEP A SMILING FACE
BUT I KNOW SHE IS IN A WONDERFUL PLACE
I CARRY MY LOVE FOR HER CLOSE TO MY HEART
THERE SHE KNOWS IT WILL NEVER PART**

I LOVE YOU AMANDA FAITH

SADLY MISSED BY YOUR MOMMY,DADDY

AND FAMILY WHO WAITED SO LONG FOR YOU

mommy



this was published in the welch daily news on august 3,1984 in
memory of our daughter **amanda faith**

LITTLE ANGEL

WHEN GOD CALLS LITTLE CHILDREN

TO DWELL WITH HIM ABOVE

WE MORTALS SOMETIME QUESTION

THE WISTOM OF HIS LOVE

FOR NO HEARTACHE CAN COMPARE WITH

**THE DEATH OF ONE SMALL CHILD
WHO DOES SO MUCH TO MAKE OUR WORLD
SEEM WONDERFUL AND MILD
PERHAPS GOD TIRES OF CALLING
THE AGED INTO HIS FOLD
SO HIS PICKS A ROSEBUD
BEFORE IT CAN GROW OLD
GOD KNOWS HOW MUCH WE NEED THEM
AND SO HE TAKES BUT FEW
TO MAKE THE LAND OF HEAVEN
MORE BEAUTIFUL TO VIEW**

**BELIEVING THIS IS DIFFUCULT
STILL SOMEHOW WE MUST TRY
THE SADEST WORD MANKIND KNOWS
WILL ALWAYS BE "GOODBYE"
SO WHEN A LITTLE CHILD DEPARTS
WE,WHO ARE LEFT BEHIND**

MUST REALIZE GOD LOVES CHILDREN

"ANGELS ARE HARD TO FIND"

SADLY MISSED BY HER PARENTS

SHE HAS BEEN AN ANGEL FOR 1 YEAR NOW

Betty Ball,

Amanda

I never got to see you .But through your Mom i have come to know you so good .Amanda,she loves you so much .I know there are days that all she can think about is you .But you must know you Mom is a great Lady and Friend.So you sleep good tonight and know we are takeing good care of her for you .Some day she will be there to hold you and to be able to show you just how much she loves you .So until that days come you rest .We love you Amanda

a visitor from australi-jeda

i'm sorry for your loss!!i saw you was putting the poems in here instead of condolences.i hope you like it.god bless you and your family.

MY MOM IS A SURVIVOR

my mom is a survivor,
or so i've heard it said.
but i can hear her crying at night,
when all others are in bed.
i watch her lay awake at night
and go to hold her hand.
so doesn't she know i'm with her
to help her understand.
but like the sands on the beach,
that never wash away....
i watch over my surviving mom,
who thinks of me each day.
she wears a smile for others....
a smile of disguise!
but through heaven's door i see,
tears flowing from her eyes.
my mom tries to cope with death,
to keep my memory alive.

but anyone who knows her knows,
it is her way to survive.
as i watch over my surviving mom,
through heaven's open door...
i try to tell her that angels
protect me forevermore.
i know that doesn't help her...
or ease the burden she bears.
so if you get the chance,go visit her....
and show her that you care.
for no matter what she says....
no matter what she feels,
my surviving mom has a broken heart,
that time won't ever heal.

MOMMY



IN A BABY CASTLE JUST BEYOND MY EYE
MY AMANDA PLAYS WITH ANGEL TOYS
THAT MONEY CANNOT BUY

WHO AM I TO WISH HER BACK
INTO THIS WORLD OF STRIFE
NO PLAY ON MY BABY GIRL
YOU HAVE ETERNAL LIFE

mommy



as i watched you quickly grow
each day your heart beat softly
as only i could know

for just a while i carried you
close to my beating heart
you were loved and cherished
right from the very start
each day i felt your presence

and now god has you in his arms and

i've found it is so true

i will spend a lifetime

of tomorrows loving you

Amanda Faith Wooten (Forrest)

i love you with my all and forever

your mommy,Drema

debbie

can i ever remember when you was born! what a nite we all had and the next week because not only did we lose you we thought that we was going to lose your mommy also and your pawpa wooten wouldn't let them bury you until the doctor told us that your mommy was going to live because he said if she died that you would be buried in her arms and believe me she wishes alot of times that she would have went with you.your mommy use to go to your grave after work everyday and stay until dark .sometimes i would go up there and sit with her and we would just talk about you,how beautiful you was.your pretty curly brown hair and your big blue eyes!and then we would laugh because she use to say that she hoped you wasn't born with feet like hers or your dads and i told her that you had no choice in the matter.you was so pretty when i saw you the first time and i could not believe that you had become an angel.i love you and miss you
amanda faith

mommy

lord i wanted to hold my daughter on my lap and tell her all about you but since i never had the chance will you please hold her on you lap and tell her about me

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a subtle, aged texture.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

August 2, 1983

Born in bluefield,wva on August 2, 1983.

August 2, 1983

Passed away on August 2, 1983.

February 21, 2007

my sweet angel AMANDA FAITH WOOTEN was born sleeping at 10:30 pm on august 2,1983 after i had a splenic anrysum to burst. she was a healthy beautiful little baby girl and i let her down. i killed her.my body just couldn't do what it needed to do for her to make it i guess.i went into the hospital on that wednesday after i had been there for 3 days in a row telling them i was sick and that something was wrong but they didn't believe me. every time they checked the baby her heart beat was good and all seemed fine but i knew my body and i knew there was something wrong.so on the third day i went back again and he put me into the hospital this time and started iv and gave me some meds for vommiting.after an hour i started feeling a little better so my family was going to leave me. the nurse came in to check me and i ask if my mom could listen to the babys heart beat and she did of course.my mom was tickled to death.i think it made her realize we was having a baby!1 so they told me good-bye and the nurse was going to finish up with me so i ask if i could listen to her heartbeat while she done her paperwork and she said ok.i started to listen to the heartbeat and all of a sudden i had a real sharp pain ,so i turned to the nurse and ask what she had given me.(i thought she put me in labor) thats how bad it hurt.and it was my first baby so i didn't know what to expect.well after that i went out.the next time i woke up i had doctors and nurses

in my bed and all over me.i could hear them but they couldn't hear me.it was so weird.i remember they had a machine in the bed for the babys heartbeat but the next time i woke up it was gone.they didn't knwo what was going on.the didn't know what to do to me.they checked me to see if i was having a baby and of course i wasn't.and when i would come to i was begging them not to let my baby die.thats all i would say please don't let my baby die.then after a while i had no knowlege of time, my mom and best friend was in the room with me.my belly was like jello as my mom would rub it.i kept asking my mother to rub my back because i felt like i was having a heartattack(which I was) but then i would go back out and then to me i was fighting the doctors telling them to make my mommy leave so she wouldnt see me like i was.the next thing i remember was a doctor at my bedside talking to my mom and he told her he was taking me to surgery to see what was wrong.and that my ob doctor would be there too to help with the baby.so right when they got ready to leave with me the nurse wanted to check me and i said no but my mom begged me to let them so i said ok.she promised if i did it this one time that would be all.so as i went to roll over from my side to my back i started hemoraging everywhere,all over everyone.it was bad. the blood went all over my best friend at the bottom of my bed, it was on the walls. everywhere.the next thing i remember was as they was taking me through the operating doors all my family was runnung down the hall toward me.crying ,screaming. not good.so then they took me in to surgury and when i woke up it was early morning maybe 3-4am i don;t know much at that time all i was asking was where my baby was at.they jusy said you had a little girl,then i would go out again.the next time i came to my mom was there with me she was crying so hard but i was too sick to know what was going on.they didn't let her stay long i ask her about the baby and she said i had a little girl and she had saw her and she was beautiful and thats all she told me. when she came out of icu where i was at they had to wash the blood off her legs and shoes thats how bad i was bleeding from allover.they said my daddy was in the floor begging my mom to tell him how i was.how sad.so he ask if he could come

see me but they wouldn't let him for some reason.but they let my mom and sister come the next time and once again the first and only thing i remember asking was my baby. but the doctor came in this time and he told them they needed to tell me she was gone.but you see i knew in my heart she was already gone but i just couldnt take it all in.so the next time i ask about her my mom told me she had died,and i don't know what happen after that.i guess i went out again.bt=ut at some poing the next thing i started saying was i wanted to see her

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