

Christy's birth story

I was pregnant and my neighbor, Mary Joe was pregnant at the same time. our husbands worked the same shift, second shift. MJ was going to Lamaze classes, which probably started about that year, 71, and me and her would visit and hang out together while our daughters played. She would show me what she was learning in classes, and how to breathe. With Christy i was huge, i mean literally huge, i couldn't even touch my arms and hands together on my belly. I has cindi two and a half years before. with christy, i didn't have any contractions in my stomach but i felt like everything was going to fall out, i was in labor but didn't know it. i felt like she was dropping out because she wasn't giving me any pain. I lost my mucus plug and decided i needed to go to hospital, but i wasn't sure i was in labor ,i was so uncomfortable but knew something was going on. i wasn't having any contractions though. ken took me to the hospital emergency room, and aunt fern comes and takes cindi. they took me to the back, to be examined. they tell me you are halfway through and we do not have time to prep you, and everyone got prepped back in. they said "honey we have to take you to the delivery room right now" i said "no, i want my husband here" because i didn't think i would be able to see him again. he was parking the car. and they said "no mam we have to get you there because you can have the baby any minute." and that just didn't happen, we had just gotten there, i wasn't prepped or anything. and then they take me to the delivery room and my doctor was out of town. this new doctor comes in and he introduced himself, and i am on the table and breathing like MaRY Joe. and he thinks ive been to lamaze classes, and i have not, and really have no idea what i am doing. he examines me, and i am in stirrups and he goes "mam you need to pant" and i told him " i don't know what i am doing" he says don't push, hold back, don't push. then he had me pushing and i am pushing and its hurting more, my back is especially hurting and they put a mask on me and give me gas, but im not knocked out, i got the shoulders through, then she's out - i had a baby girl! about an hour and a half or two hours after i got to the hospital, i had my baby. i was in shock then, i did something most women didn't do at that time, in my generation just about everyone was put to sleep. i heard christy i saw christy and she was sweet and pretty, they cleaned her up and i was in shock, i was shaking. they got me like three or four warm blankets; and i was laying there in total shock from having a child without anything. ken came in and saw christy in the delivery room. she weight 8 lbs 2 oz. i did not tear and stayed at the hospital a week. she was born in January and i did not have any help afterwards, with a two and a half year old too. until about a month afterwards, mom and dad came up and then so did kens mom.