

My thoughts # 62

June 1, 2024

On Tuesday morning as I entered the temple, I had such a clear impression that Heavenly Father was watching over Cheyenne. I was pondering the strangeness and clarity of this impression when Brody entered the temple and sat down next to me. He leaned over and said “have you talked to Teancum? Cheyenne is on the way to the hospital. She is bleeding.”

After the session, I called Teancum and headed straight to the hospital. Cheyenne was in the emergency room. Nurses were in and out. Cheyenne updated me that they are running tests and had done an ultrasound to try to figure it out why she was bleeding. She was in pretty good spirits as they said “the baby’s heart rate is good.”



However, the nurse returned and said they needed another ultrasound, more blood work, time kept passing and as we asked for an update, everyone was vague saying the doctor would be in soon.

Instead of the doctor, the director of the hospital entered. He said that the ultrasound wasn't conclusive. The image wasn't clear enough to see what was going on. We needed to wait a week and do another ultrasound. I said "obviously you are seeing something of concern. What are you looking for?" He said "I don't want to cause unnecessary concern but it appears there may be a problem with the baby's intestines. We need to wait for another ultrasound after the baby has moved. We are looking at such a small image. We can't tell what we are seeing."

I explained that Clarity was born with intestinal issues and so Cheyenne is going to be really concerned. He listened as Cheyenne explained Clarity's situation. He said "we are seeing tiny tube-like structures that could possibly be the baby's intestines outside of her body." Because of Cheyenne's previous situation, he said "let's give the baby two days to move around instead of a week. We will do another ultrasound."

We appreciated so much his compassionate and straightforwardness. He kept saying, we need another ultrasound to know what we are dealing with.

Two days later Cheyenne had another ultrasound. The baby's intestines are fine. However the placenta is abnormal. It is not smoothly attached all the way around. It has edges lifting up which are the small tubular structures that they thought were intestines. It is also causing the bleeding, especially when she picks up Clarity. The placenta is pulling and tearing slightly.

There can be best case and worst case scenario's. Placental abruption is a much higher risk. She cannot lift Clarity at all or anything else. Best case will be a healthy baby, a couple of weeks early with a C-section. Worst case, a placental abruption at any point, and all that could come with it.

While we were waiting the two days in between ultrasounds, there has been a quiet peace around everyone. I told Cheyenne of my experience in the temple and whatever the situation is, I know that Heavenly Father is aware of her and her sweet family. It has brought me a lot of peace as well. I know that He is in the details of our lives.

Amidst it all, I have been getting ready for a baby shower for Alyssa. I wanted it to be really nice and have been working on it for a few months. I wanted a beautiful backdrop. The baby shower theme was "Someone Berry Sweet is on the way." I asked Ray to build doors for me. Ray is an amazing builder. One of those talents he has developed. The doors turned out beautiful, just what I was thinking. I laughed when he said "you just think I can whip up doors for you?" I replied "yes, yes you can!" And he did! He did however refused to stain them... that's just where he drew the line... lol so I stained the doors.



The baby shower was lovely. All the details that actually don't matter in life... lol were perfectly in place... beautiful doors, berries, bears, bird cage complete with one of my little birds, such beautiful flowers and a perfectly matching bolt of berry fabric. It was lovely.



On the morning of the baby shower, Rayden slammed his finger in the car door. It looked broken. It immediately swelled and turned purple. Teancum took him to the quick care and it is not broken, just smashed! The doctor said it will start feeling better in about a week. Rayden is such a sweet kid. Didn't want to stick around for a girl baby shower though... all the pink was too much!



Alyssa seemed to really enjoy herself. It was really nice. There were lots of gifts to open, food to enjoy and family members to visit with. Morgan was really happy about the boxes and boxes of diapers they got! It was a lot of fun.



I've thought a lot about Cheyenne. There is such a quiet peace around her. Cheyenne trusts Heavenly Father and allows His spirit to be with her and be at peace during times of uncertainty. She is such a lovely example of righteousness.

New Testament

Philippians 4:7-9

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

8 Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

9 Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do; and the God of peace shall be with you.

Elder Joseph B. Within, gave a talk on Peace. He said “The value of peace within our hearts cannot be measured. Despite dismal conditions in the world and personal challenges that come into every life, peace within can be a reality. We can be calm and serene regardless of the swirling turmoil all about us. Attaining harmony within ourselves depends upon our relationship with our Savior and Redeemer, Jesus Christ, and our willingness to emulate him by living the principles he has given us.

When we are at peace, we can be free of worry and fear, knowing that with the Lord’s help, we can do all that is expected or required of us. We can approach everyday, every task, and every challenge with assurance and confidence in the outcome.”

I know that there is peace in this world. It is available in every circumstance as we turn our lives over to Heavenly Father. Sometimes things don’t turn out as we hope. It requires faith. Faith is often built when the miracles we hope for don’t go as we want or in the time frame we want. We trust that Heavenly Father loves us and will comfort us during these times.

I love Cheyenne. I know that she feels our Savior at her side.

With love,
Leslie

4 generations...



Mercy, Alyssa and Cheyenne

