

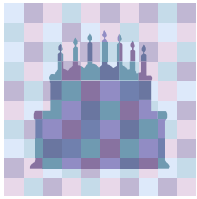
# These Are The Days...

Edition 1 Volume 3

Northglenn, Colorado

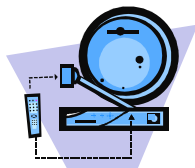
December 2004

Okay everybody here goes...



We started off October with Jared's birthday, happy birthday honey! Anthony and Wendy came and played with Noah for the evening and Jared and I got to enjoy a nice quiet dinner at the Olive Garden. We had a nice time and so did the Jensens and Noah. It was really nice to not have to worry about him while we were out. Noah and I got Jared the new Star Wars DVDs; which made for good Friday night dates for he and I for the rest of the month.

Since we have cable we got to enjoy General Conference from the comfort of our own home. It was strange not to have it broadcast on network TV. We enjoyed the parts that Noah let us listen to and I promise one of these days I'll get around to reading the conference issue of the Ensign. We had Anthony and Wendy over for a couple of sessions I think; we even found some conference bingo sheets online for Wendy. While Jared and Anthony went to the priesthood session she and I took Noah and went to Babies R' Us and looked at just about everything. We had a good time and I look forward to doing it again next year.



Megan's birthday followed Jared's on the 5<sup>th</sup>. We sent her a gift card since she wouldn't say what she wanted and from what I hear she did well enough to put off job hunting for another few weeks.



We found a new pediatrician this month and have been just thrilled with him so far. The office is nice and he has privileges at the new hospital, which we will discuss later...

On the 13<sup>th</sup> of this month I was supposed to get a flu shot...I say supposed to because even though we went a stood in line for 2 hours in the freezing cold I didn't end up getting one. Apparently when you are pregnant you have to have permission from the doctor that is overseeing your pregnancy to get a flu shot. When I called the midwives office to get them to fax the approval the receptionist refused since I hadn't signed a release. I had no way of signing one where I was at so I was out of luck and left quite annoyed and still vulnerable to the flu. I had an appointment the next day and the midwife apologized profusely and said that next time

something like that happened to ask to speak to one of them...

That same weekend we had a tour of the Women's Center at the hospital where the midwives deliver. We were less than impressed with the whole thing. It would have been okay I guess, but since we do have several hospitals to choose from we decided to see some of our other options.

The next day we went to Target to get a family picture taken for the Christmas cards this year. It was awful. The girl that took the pictures had no idea how to photograph little kids and Noah was really tired. She only took half a dozen lousy pictures before Noah was



screaming and we gave up. The pictures she had taken were bad and we left pictureless. I was so mad I could've strangled somebody.

Noah got his first flu shot on the 18<sup>th</sup>. He did really well, and I was really glad to get him one since he is going to nursery now.

Caleb left for Brazil on the 26<sup>th</sup> of October and we wish him the best of luck. From what we hear he is doing well so far. We'll have keep up on his progress and such...



I also got to go to the Terrific Tuesday enrichment night at the church on the 26<sup>th</sup>. It was really fun and I got to do a lot of neat things. Jared stayed home

with Noah and I am sure they both had a good time.



On the 30<sup>th</sup> we attempted the picture thing again. This time we went to JCPenney's and the results

were outstanding! Even though they were an hour behind when we got there, due to a broken camera, we managed to keep everyone in good spirits. I am thrilled with the way the pictures turned out and I am excited to get more pictures there in the spring after the Tess is born.

The 30<sup>th</sup> was also the Trunk or Treat at the church. Noah



was a really cute little dinosaur-dragon thing. It was so cute to watch his tail swing when he walked around. He had a quite a haul when we got home and we picked out the stuff that was safe for him to eat and made short work of the rest.

November 2<sup>nd</sup> we went and had a tour at a really nice hospital in the area that came very highly recommended. It was nice enough to convince me to start seeing another doctor so that I could have Tess there. So we got a referral and changed doctors. Thus far I have been really happy with the lady that we are seeing now and I am excited to have a baby at such a nice place. Plus like I said the pediatrician has rights there so he'll be able to see her right after she is born.



Veronica and Dustin had their baby boy on the 5<sup>th</sup>. They named him Ethan Carter Eatchel

and from what I hear he's been an absolute joy. He was almost the exact same size as Noah; 7 lbs. 11 oz. and 20.5 inches long, just an inch shorter than Noah was but other than that he was the same. Congrats and good luck to their family! I am so glad that my friends are starting to have kids too...

Sometime around the middle of the month (of course on a Saturday) the cat had a little accident, which made us worry since she is box-trained and has never had problems before. So we took the expensive little fur ball to a vet here.



We left her there all day and they were unable to get a urine sample out of her. So they

sent us home with some special litter and we got to collect it ourselves. We were successful and Sunday morning Jared escorted a dish of kitty pee to the vet to be analyzed. They called us back later that day to say that she had large amounts of sugar in her urine, which is never good even if you aren't a cat. She has been on steroids for her allergies for years, and the vet suspected that they had caused her to develop diabetes. Isn't that great. So we decided to fork out the money for a huge blood panel to be done to check for any other problems. In the mean time we changed her over to a hypoallergenic cat food (of all the stupid things on earth) to see if she had some sensitivity to the cat food, which would cause her to sneeze everywhere, and we

started weaning her off of the steroids. Her blood work came back normal and I am pleased to say that with the new food she seems to be doing a lot better. So I guess we'll just have to buy 'special' food for our 'special' cat for the rest of our lives, but if it stops the snot it's worth it.



I had to have blood work done this month too. I had the routine 28-week glucose test on the 13<sup>th</sup>, and I failed it by

20 points (which is a lot...). So once again I got to go in and have the 3-hour tolerance test done. Jared took the morning off and stayed home with Noah and I went to the lab place and got stuck 5 times. I must say I was very proud of myself; I didn't cry or throw up once the whole time. We've sort of joked lately that half of our family almost had diabetes this month...

We went to the craft fair at the city center on the 13<sup>th</sup> too. It was fun and they had a lot of cute stuff. We made it out with a few things and were glad that we went.

Noah got his second flu shot this month, which didn't go as well as the first. Kids under nine have to get 2 shots the first year that they get them, so he should only have to get one from here on out. But the wait was long and Noah was tired, so he cried a lot when he got poked this time around.



The poor kid got sick the weekend before Thanksgiving and we finally took him to

urgent care on Sunday night after he coughed himself awake even when he was sitting in the swing. Turned out that he had croup. The little guy sounded awful. They gave him some good medicine there and he was markedly better the next day. We are really glad that it didn't last any longer than it did.

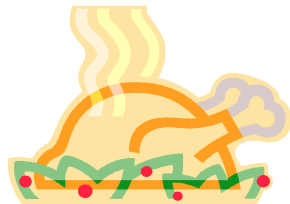
I had an appointment the next day; since we start going every 2 weeks now. My second test had come back mostly normal although one of the readings was quite high, which means that I have to be a little careful since I apparently have 'carbohydrate issues' as the doctor put it.



On top of that I am measuring 3 weeks ahead of where I am, which means that she is getting bigger than she should be. If the

trend continues they'll do an ultrasound sometime in the beginning of January and decide if we need to induce early. From the sound of things I don't think that we'll be going full-term with this baby.

On the 24<sup>th</sup> of November we headed for home. We got to spend Thanksgiving with our families and we had a really good time. It was fun to get to see everybody and we were glad that they all go to see Noah walking around. We ended up staying an extra day to wait out a storm that was over Wyoming and went home on Monday instead of Sunday. We are really glad that we did since the roads were good on Monday and we overheard



people talking about the closures that had delayed them on Sunday. Noah handled the drive pretty well both ways, though we did have a little explosion in Evanston on the way there. But Grandma and Grandpa didn't seem to mind that Noah arrived without pants. I guess I got what Noah had and was just about dying by the time Sunday came around. But we had fun and are glad to be home now. We look forward to seeing them again when Tess is born...

## EXCiting NOah NEWS

Like I said above, Noah is walking! Around the middle of October he started and he has gotten really good, he never really crawls anymore. It is so funny to see my little baby toddling around. Plus it keeps his parents on their toes keeping him out of things.

He has also gotten really chatty these last couple of months. He has come up with about a million new words lately and he sings all the time. One of his cutest new words is 'bunny,' and of course he means his bunny. I just love it. He loves stuffed animals and cuddles them all going 'ahhhh.'



Noah is an outstanding dancer. Which is also something that he has been doing a lot lately. Mostly he just turns in circles and waves his arms, occasionally he sings at the same time. It is really cute and has been quite entertaining to watch. Not too many people know the Love Rollercoaster song by the Red Hot Chili Peppers, but it is one of Noah's dance favorites. He

turns and turns until he is so dizzy that he falls over.



He has also taken to running around the kitchen table. I think that Jared started this since they sometimes chase each other around it. But Noah does it during the day, and he'll go for an hour at a time. Just around and around, sometimes saying 'daddy' as he goes.

As I mentioned earlier Noah is going to nursery. He absolutely loves it. We took him and stayed a couple of times, but he doesn't even notice that we are there. It was a little sad at first but I have grown to like it, even though he brings home a different cold each week.



He also started reading! Sort of. We have a book that has a cute little rhyme about what animals say and if you catch Noah at the right time he'll read it to you. He knows all the animal sounds, you go through the book, 'cow says...' and he'll say 'mooo.' His favorite part is where the 'three singing pigs say LA LA LA.' Sometimes the rest of the animals in the book also say "LA LA LA."

Noah also has a full mouth of teeth now, so we are done cutting teeth for a little while. You should see his cute little smile.

I guess that about wraps up this issue. By the time the next one comes along there will be one more of us. So until then...