Jayce’s Birth Story

I was sixteen when I became pregnant. I was kind of a free soul and didn’t listen to very many people. Before I got pregnant I was having trouble going to school, eventually I switched over to Yampah Mountain High School. Starting at Yampah was a new fresh start for me, even though I knew a few people there, it still felt like a fresh starat. Probably about half of the way through my junior year at YMHS I found out I was pregnant. Four months pregnant. It hit me pretty hard and I tried to hide it from teachers and friends. My biggest concern was switching to the Teen Mom Program (TPP), it was nerve racking thinking about all the huge changes, and switching programs would be the first one. As soon as I found out I set up an appointment with the doctors to see if I was truly pregnant and if so, how far along I was. It was confirmed. I was pregnant, four months. I began making changes. I switched to TPP, stopped going out with friends late at night, and began taking care of myself and my growing belly. About a month later I scheduled another appointment to find out the sex of my baby. It was really exciting. I was hoping for a boy but of course I would love the newest family member either way. November 12th, 2013, I found out it would be a little boy after all. I remember crying tears of joy and feeling all sorts of emotions running wild. I began the search for clothes, blankets, toys, everything to make this little human comfortable in his new home. The next four months were hectic. They were something I definitely could not have prepared for because it was a completely new experience for me. Filled with uncontrollable emotions, breathtaking little movements, and doctor appointments out the wazoo.

In those nine months of pregnancy I experienced a lot. My parents were shocked, because about 3 months before I even had a clue that I was carrying my older sister, Faye, found out she was pregnant as well. It was hard for my parents to grasp at the time both their daughters were about to make them grandparents. It was kind of nice being pregnant with my sister, although our pregnancies were total opposite, and it put a ton of stress on the whole family. With all kinds of hormones and emotions rapidly rushing through the household. My pregnancy was a huge shock to us all. It was also easy going because I was very active. I wasn’t always upset or angry. I ate super healthy and drank tons of water, took my vitamins and everything. I was underweight and had to keep eating always, which was hard for me. I also kept busy with school and exercise. I was almost the whole nine months in denial about the whole thing and tried to keep my life as normal as it was before. That was a struggle because I couldn’t do half the things I did when I wasn’t pregnant.

My sister’s pregnancy was hectic. Faye had a whirlwind of hormones and was always upset. She sat around all the time and slept for most of the days. She quit her job and stayed home a lot. She had morning sickness all the time. Never took her vitamins because they made her nauseous. She weighed too much. Faye also knew she was pregnant at about 3-5 weeks. So we were complete opposites!

I had Jayce first and Faye had Bella exactly 8 days later! She was upset that I gave birth first. She thought she was entitled to everything first because she knew the whole time and she was the eldest sister. Although her pregnancy was rough she has been the best mother she can be, she now has an almost two year old, Isabella Mia Lynn.

On April 1st, 2014, I had checked into Valley View Hospital a little worried about my son. My blood pressure was kind of high and I thought he wasn’t moving. I was given the o.k. to go home. I was just a little stressed. The same day I set up an appointment to be induced. On April 8th, 2014, one day after my due date. I woke up at 6 A.M April 8th, arrived at the hospital at 7A.M. I got into my birthing room and at about 7:30 am they began inducing me. After about three pills I really felt the whole process beginning. My mother and best friend Nicole were with me the whole time. Nicole and I took a few laps around the halls, I sat on a ball for a while, and this masseuse came in and rubbed my feet and back. Probably at about 5:20pm or so I got an epidural. My father came by to visit but by that time I was practically pushing Jayce out. He left to go get my siblings. About fifteen minutes later the doctor came in and told me to stop pushing, that the baby was crowning and she needed to prepare. That kinda pissed me off I was ready for this baby to be out and SHE needed more time, when I had been waiting on her for the last twenty minutes! Within the next 10 minutes I pushed my beautiful baby boy out. April 8th, 2014 at 5:44 P.M I gave birth to Jayce Lukas Flaugher. Instantly I took him and held him. They took him back cleaned him off a little, weighed him and all that. I took him back and fed him. In that moment I felt like Jayce and I were the only people in the world, he was so small and perfect, given to me to care for and love. Shortly after I was switched to the room I would then stay in for the next week. Jayce was born with the umbilical cord wrapped around his neck, and jaundice. Because of all that he needed to be watched for a week til they felt he was stable. My stay at Valley View Hospital was very stressful and not comforting but I did have my mother with me to keep me grounded, level headed. On April 14th, I was finally able to take my newborn baby home. That was probably the second best day of my life! I was now able to take care of my child in the comfort of my own home. Jayce is now two months away from turning two. It has been the most eventful but definitely the best two years of my life and I am more than happy that I have the ability to watch Jayce Lukas grow and become something great one day. April 8th, 2014 was the first day to the rest of my life.