

To All the Beautiful Parents My Wish for You is....

...you never have to hear the words, “your child has cancer”

...you then never have to tell your child this, because you don't want them to hear it from a doctor

...you never have to look them in the eyes and tell them it will be ok, when you have never been more scared in your life

...you never have to then be put in multiple rooms, with numerous doctors, watching their lips move, not hearing a word they say because you are too busy staring at your child's face filled with fear and unimaginable sadness

...you never have to know what it feels like to be mad at God, offering bribes & promises for a guarantee your child will be ok

...you never have to hear the words “your child's cancer is rare”, just to realize the cancer isn't rare, just the cure is due to lack of funding

...you never have to tell your other children that their sibling has cancer, and lie to them that everything will be ok

...you never have to smile at your family and friends as they look at you with sad, pitiful eyes once they hear your child has cancer

...you never have to make life altering decisions with no time to spare and spend the rest of your life wondering if they were the best ones

...you never have to wait in a hospital waiting room while your child is in one of their 20 surgeries and each one is a matter of life or death

...you never have to wait days, that feel like years, for scan, biopsy, and MRI results, just to see the look on the doctor's face when entering the room to know the results and the prognosis aren't good

...you never have to hold your child in your arms while they cry in pain and say “why me” and you don't have an answer

...you never have to live each day in fear and sadness, yet forced to smile on the outside

...you never have to prepare your child for chemotherapy because natural cures are not enough and there is no alternative to this monster

...you never have to be a full-time nurse for your child, changing bandages, cleaning wounds, hooking up IVs, changing bed pans, cleaning commodes, just to preserve your child's dignity by not having a stranger do it

...you never have to explain to your child why they have to place a foreign port in their chest

...you never have to discuss potential amputation with your child and explain why they should still be grateful if necessary

...you never have to watch your child cry when they can't go to school, or go out with their friends, or just the sheer look of disappointment when their friends, who are too busy living their lives, stop texting, calling or visiting

...you never have to argue with doctors telling them they are wrong and then screaming in the halls of the hospital when you were right

...you never have to watch your child smile at you and tell you it's going to be ok, knowing they are doing the same to you that you do to everyone else because they are more worried about you than themselves

...you never have to watch their siblings cry in pain or try to spend every second they can together because these moments won't last long

...you never have to spend weeks/months in the hospital, sleeping on a cot with no privacy, crying with your face to the wall or in the public shower, while listening to the cries and vomiting of children attached to IV poles, followed by zombie-like parents living the same nightmare

...you never have to hear the blood-curling screams of another parent after they have been told their child passed away

...you never have to keep 70+ bottles of medication with you at all times to pump into your child for 100 different reasons or side effects

...you never have to watch your child relapse or come home in a wheelchair because chemo caused muscle deterioration and they can't walk

...never have to watch your child lose their hair or have to shave it all off because chemo has destroyed it

To All the Beautiful Parents

My Wish for You is....

...you never have to see how sad your other children are as their lives become uprooted and they spend weeks with family members missing you, crying, scared, calling & texting in the middle of night, not focusing on school, or sports or life

...you never then have to see their look of terror when they can finally visit, and they see how cancer has changed their sibling and only your angel child can comfort them

...you never have to see your child so exhausted and sad that they no longer cry from the pain they have become so used too

...you never have to watch your 14 year old daughter stop getting her period or take her to a specialist to find out chemo killed all her eggs and that she will never have children without an egg donor...and then watching your 12 year old daughter make a deal with her sister to donate her eggs, and watching them laugh and smile together like it was all fixed

...you never have to hear the words, "your child's cancer has spread"

...you never have to tell your child, who is already sick and suffering, that they need to cut out sweets which are not good with cancer

...you never have to prepare your child for radiation because chemo is no longer enough and watch them smile for your sake as bolts are put in their head and they are screwed down into a radiation table

...you never have to hear your child say "I don't want to die Mom-never stop fighting for me" and then research something new, no matter what the cost, because there is no price too high for a renewed look of hope in your child's eyes

...you never have to lose your financial security because the bills are endless and you can't work while caring for your child

...you never have to watch your child have a seizure, and have to shove anti-seizure medicine in their butt while making sure they don't fall, in hopes the seizure will stop, while remaining calm for your child and the rest of your family watching in shock

...you are never taken into a room to discuss signing DNR papers & your child saying no it is God's decision when I go, no matter the pain

...you never have to lift your child onto a commode because they cannot themselves, and watch as Daddy "dances" with her to make it fun

...you never have to tell your child to believe in miracles and watch them pray so hard while smiling

...you never have to hear the words "you are so strong" or "I don't know how you do it" when you weren't given a choice

...you never have to drive hours a day in hopes for a miracle when you have only slept appx 3 hours a night for weeks

...you never have to watch your child's "good side" of their body become paralyzed from a seizure and watch them cry as they can no longer draw, put on makeup, make slime-all the things they did to relax

...you never have to watch your child whisper, in what little voice they have left, all the things they still hope to do when they "get better"

...you never have to plan a "Make A Wish" trip for your child which while awesome, is really sad for the reasoning

...you never have to watch your child's appearance change so drastically because they are so blown up on steroids and they cry looking in the mirror

...you never have to plan a Sweet 16 Party when your daughter is 15 because she will not live to her 16th birthday, but you tell her its an early surprise and she'll have another party in 6 months

...you never have to watch your child's eyes light up when a boy they like walks in the room, only to regress to sadness when they leave and she can't go with him

...you never have to hear the words "there is nothing more we can do"

...you never have to tell your other children things aren't looking good and they respond with "God promised she'd be ok" and I am wrong

To All the Beautiful Parents My Wish for You is....

...you are never asked to make ceramic handprints of your child's hands with yours because you know that isn't a good sign
...you never have to record your child sleep so you always remember what it was like to watch their heart beat in case it ever stopped
...you never have to watch your child have hundreds of blood transfusions just to make it home for a few extra days
...you never have to watch your child because they want to do something as simple as go outside and they can't
...you never have to watch your child sick, paralyzed and in pain and not be able to do anything about it
...you never have to get mad each time a parent complains about their child growing up when one of your kids never will
...you never have to have a conversation with your child about going to Heaven and if they want to be buried or cremated
...you never have to watch your child get hundreds of tiny tumors at the near end of their life
...you never have to hear the words "she no longer has a heartbeat while holding her and staring at your son and then collapsing on the floor because your heart stopped as well
...you never have to watch a family wander aimlessly in a hospital not knowing what to do or where to go after their child/sibling has passed
...you never have to clean up and wash your dead child's body because you want to make sure it's done right before they are taking away
...you never have to leave your child behind in a hospital and go home without them forever
...you never have to write your child's eulogy or plan a funeral because there is a still a disease that doesn't have a cure
...you never have to celebrate birthdays, holidays, first day of school without your child
...you never have to spend your days looking for signs from your angel because you miss her every second of every day
...you never have to walk into your child's room after they passed away and see all the things left undone that they never got a chance to finish or money saved to buy something special and gift cards never used for that special occasion
...you never have to know the feeling when someone is afraid to mention your child's name for fear of making you sad, when you only get sad when they don't mention their name or forget your child because it is easier for them
...you never have to know what it's like to watch all the things your child should be doing and places they should be going and never will
...you never have to know what it feels like to have a piece of your heart missing, a permanent void in your family and know the world keeps moving forward without them
...you never keep the last water bottle your child drank from as if they will be back to finish it, or charge their cell phone hoping they'll use it
...you never know what it likes to wonder "what if" or "how" or "why" or "why my child" or "why my family"
...you never know what it likes to watch her Daddy suffer, losing his first- born daughter, Daddy's Little Girl
...you never know what it is like to wake up each morning and miss your child all over again

In Memory of My Beautiful Daughter Kaitlyn Rose. Mommy Loves You.

12/20/2002-6/15/2018

A Story Always Worth Sharing

#BeKindForKaitlyn #Forever15