

## Going to the Hospital to have My First Baby Brennon Joseph Garrett

Monday August 16th, 1977



I was 2 1/2 weeks over due. At last the day arrived, when real contractions and labor pains set in. Sunday was different. I had some sharp pains in my stomach, unlike any I'd had before. They kept me up a good part of the night. I had a feeling that this was it. I didn't have accompanying contractions yet, but I could tell we were very close. I had had so many Braxton-Hicks contractions up to that time, but these sharp, knife like pains had not been there before.

Monday morning Vern left for work with another line from me. "I think it's going to be today dear. These are different." He had been anticipating this for so long, that it was hard to believe. He left and said to me, "I'll call you in a couple of hours."

Contractions started and continued regularly after Vern left. I stayed in bed and tried to rest in between contractions until 10:00 a.m., when Inez Hatch called. She said she was going to come over to bring some primary things, so I quickly got dressed. After she came and left, I straightened up the house because I knew I was getting close. Contractions had started early that morning and they were now coming every ten or fifteen minutes. I remember looking at the clock and it was about 12:00. Time seemed to stand still. After getting things ready to go to the hospital, I continued to rest for a few minutes in between contractions and pain. The pain was increasing. It was now time to retire to the kitchen to finish up the dishes. Time was now 12:55. I decided to start timing contractions at this point because they were coming hard and often.

As I washed the dishes I timed the contractions, and they were coming at steady 5 minute intervals and lasting a minute long. I was getting nervous that Vern wouldn't be home soon enough, so I called him and told him to hurry! I explained to him that they were coming every 5 minutes and had been doing that for 20 minutes now.

At 1:30 P.M. Regina Samuelson came over to bring my primary handbook, because I was just called to serve in the primary presidency with her. I chatted with her for a while and at 1:40 my water broke. It didn't just start leaking but it burst and was just like a waterfall. I ran to the bathroom screaming, "What do I do? Aaaa" She said, "Jump in the shower and wash your hair cause you won't get to shower for a while. Do you need me to stay or call Vern?" I assured her he was already on his way home. He was supposed to be home at noon.

Vern got home at 2:30 and we quickly grabbed everything we needed and raced to the hospital. We arrived at LDS Hospital at 3:30 p.m. I had worn a diaper all the way there because the water continued to gush. When I got there I was dilated to 2 cm. They prepped me and soon I was in the labor room. In a matter of a couple of hours I was dilated to 5 cm.

They called the doctor to get permission to give me an epidural. I was in a lot of pain, but after they gave the shot to me, I was in heaven! The first dose wasn't strong enough but the second one made me completely numb, down to my toes. I soon was dilated to a 6 and everything looked great.

The doctor arrived. This was when trouble started. I stayed at 6 cm for about 3-4 hours. I was having 2 minute long contractions. They weren't good contractions the doctor told us; they needed to be 1 minute long and a minute in between. Instead they were 2 minutes long and 2 minutes in between which makes 4 minutes from start to start. The doctor stood there the entire time watching the monitor very closely. Finally after not dilating anymore he wondered if the baby was stuck, in trouble, or had enough room. They wheeled me down to take x-rays to make sure all was well.

They were also still checking for twins because with all my water gone I still measured 43 cm. X-rays took quite a while and by the time I got up to the labor room surprisingly enough I measured 8 cm. This gave me hope. 2 doctors and a specialist read the x-rays and they said everything looked A-OK. I was big enough, but it would just take time. (by the way, no twins) They let the anesthesia slowly wear off so I could continue to dilate.

The doctor stayed and stared at the monitor and studied it. Vern and I a little earlier, got to watch J.L. Coon's all state football game on T.V. I don't know how I could have made it without the epidural. It saved me from so many hours of pain. I experienced enough before it and while they let it wear off. My contractions got harder and better as it wore off and finally I reached 10.

I started to push. I pushed and I pushed and I pushed and I pushed and I kept pushing. I gave it everything I had for three entire hours and even longer. I was so beat I found myself falling asleep in between contractions. At this point it wasn't doing much good. The baby's head wasn't moving down. It seemed to be stuck. Add to that, he was in posterior position which made it all the harder for him, and me. I had terrible back pain.

The doctor let me rest for about 10-15 minutes while he watched and thought. He kept checking the baby's head. Then he went out and consulted another doctor's opinion. The doctor came and checked me and then the baby's heart rate started going up. There was no other choice but to perform a C-section. They brought Vern and I a paper to sign and I couldn't hold back the tears. I felt this would limit my family. Vern was so super encouraging! He looked at me with those warm consoling eyes and let me know that everything would be okay. We signed the paper and before I knew it I was in the operating room. They put an oxygen mask over my face for me and the baby and performed the operation. It only took about 20-30 minutes. As they were pulling him out they said, "It's a big one!" I asked, "What is it? What is it?" I heard them respond, "It's a boy!" I was so thrilled! With tears of joy and complete exhaustion, I was absolutely elated! I had secretly wanted a boy first. "A boy, a boy, a bundle of joy!" I thought to myself.

Brennon Joseph Garret  
August 16, 1977  
10 lbs 7 ounces - 22 1/2 inches long





## Coming Home from the Hospital with Brennon

To Grandma and Grandpa  
Maxfield's House  
August 23, 1977

Finally the day arrived! After a long, special, and in some ways traumatic stay at the hospital, we were finally on our way home. Vern came to get me at about 1:00 p.m. Nila came up to the hospital and helped me shower and dry my hair. We got little Brennon dressed in a cute little blue outfit to come home. My mom had bought a cute planter of flowers and others had brought flowers and gifts. We packed them up and away we went.

It took every bit of energy I could muster to stand and shower...and after getting Brennon all ready and nursing him, I was exhausted! He was very good at nursing right from the start. He latched on and loved to nurse. By now, I had gotten the hang of it; but my milk had come in and I was very sore in many places.

Vern wheeled me downstairs in the wheelchair. We placed Brennon in a car seat and carefully got in the car. Vern drove very carefully and for good reason because I could feel every turn because of the surgery. We finally arrived at my mom's house. How wonderful my mom is to take care of us. She let me stay and rest a lot, and she fed and took care of us. It was so nice having her there. She would do anything I asked her. Often she would pick up Brennon when he would cry and hand him to me to nurse so I wouldn't have to get up.

The first night at moms was exciting, and yet I think I stayed up all night and didn't sleep a wink because I was worrying about Brennon all night long. "Is he breathing? Is he Okay? Is he still alive?" I remember thinking as he sucked his little daisy binki. "I hope that binki doesn't break off and go flying down his throat!" I think I checked on him at least every hour. I'm a silly new mom. It is an exciting time for me. Each day I grow a little stronger. Each day I feel a little better. I absolutely love being a mother and playing house and changing and feeding and holding and rocking my sweet baby. I love him so much! I can't imagine how anyone could love a child any more than I do. He is wonderful. He has a beautiful, very deep voice. He is a happy, big, wonderful, soft, cuddly, bundle of joy. I'm thankful for him and my mom and dad who took such good care of us this week.



Nila with Brennan

Brennan  
at One  
Week





## Taking Brennon Home

### He's the Best Baby!

Brennon is such a happy baby! He slept through the night from the third night we were home. He spent a week in the hospital and a week at my mom's, so it was when Brennon was 2 1/2 weeks old he slept all the way through the night.

His grandma Maxfield continues to say, "He is the best baby! She let me know that he was very unique and content and that most babies are not like this. He eats every 4 - 4 1/2 hours. He sleeps all the way through the night.

He goo's and Kicks and plays while he is awake. He is so much fun. I'm so thankful for him. My mom says, "You should really appreciate him." We can take him anywhere. He sleeps a lot and doesn't fuss much, but only wakes up to eat. We love Brennon so much! We are truly thankful for him... the very best baby in the world!







Brennon's First Water  
Skiing Trip.

We went to Willard Bay and took  
Brennon who was just 2 weeks  
and 3 days old!

Vern was prepping him for many  
more water skiing trips to come!





Grandma Garrett Loving Brennon  
Two and a Half Weeks Old



### Mom Garrett Offers to Tend Brennon

Mom Garrett called early this morning and said that she was inspired to tend my baby once a week while I substituted. she said the Lord whispered to her and told her that she should.

I started crying after I hung up. This was the answer we'd been waiting for. We needed the money financially but didn't know what to do with the baby. The Lord really is watching over us and blessing us. it was truly an answer to our prayers.



Grandma Gray Hand Embroidered  
Brennon's Blanket.



Sweet  
Brennon at  
3 weeks old  
with Renelle  
Maxfield

On September 15th, 1977 Vern decided to sell his motorcycle. Vern almost had a tragic accident where a car nearly hit him. To this day he's not sure how he survived. It shook him up so bad he came home and told me it wasn't worth it. He loved Brennon and I too much to risk his life on a motorcycle. This picture was taken just before he sold it.



My Little Man  
4 weeks old



Brennon 5 1/2 weeks  
old. It was the first  
time we got a  
professional picture  
taken of him. He was  
adorable!

September 1977





## Our 1 year anniversary Finn's Restaurant

September 23, 1977



We were really excited to celebrate our one year anniversary. We brought our beautiful new baby Brennon with us and went to a Norwegian restaurant on 21st South, by my moms house. It was called Finns. The food was delicious and elegant.

It felt so good to get out of the house and go on a date. We had our perfect prize with us; He acted like a champ, and didn't make a peep. It was an enjoyable evening. Afterwards we went to my mom and dad's house and cut the top of our wedding cake which had been frozen for a year. We shared it with my folks and had a lovely celebration together.

## Blessing given to Brennon Joseph Garrett by his father Vernon Lee Garrett

September 25, 1977

"By the Holy Melchizedek Priesthood which I hold , and in the name of Jesus Christ, we take this infant in our arms to give him a name and a blessing. The name that has been chosen by his parents is Brennon Joseph Garrett.

Brennon, as your father, I wish to give you a special blessing at this time...that as you grow and progress you will have the spirit of the Lord with you; that you will do all things according to his will; that your life might be pleasing unto Him.

We, your parents, are thankful for the privilege of having a choice spirit of our Heavenly Father as our son. Father, wilt thou watch over us, guide us and direct us, that we may help him to gain a testimony of the Gospel, that it may be a strength to him. We pray that he will have strength of mind, be alert, not only to Thee, but aware also of Satan and his influence. We pray that he may be close to Thee, and that he will be blessed with the ability to be social and loving and good to all those with whom he comes in contact.

Brennon, you are blessed with a family name of which you can be proud. You were born with a great heritage. Never do anything that will cause lack of respect to you and your name. We pronounce this blessing on you in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen."



## Brennon's Blessing Day

September 25, 1977

Finally the incredible day of Brennon's blessing has arrived, September 25, 1977. We live in a mobile home that is small and since there isn't much room for company, we rented the clubhouse for our gathering with our families. We set up food early and then came over after church and had a delicious dinner with all of our family and relatives. It was a perfect day!

Vern, through the power of the Priesthood of God gave Brennon a name and a blessing. The name he gave him was Brennon Joseph Garrett. (He was named Joseph after his grandpa Garrett, which is Joseph Ray Garrett. He was also named after his Great grandfather whose name was Joseph Ray Garrett. He was named after the great modern day prophet, Joseph Smith, and the Joseph of old, and finally the surrogate father of Jesus, Joseph. (We really felt that this name has a lot of great heritage.)

Nelden, Neal, Uncle Ralph, Rand, Vard, Ray, and great grandpa Maxfield stood in the circle. It was a wonderful prayer and blessing. Brennon was perfect. He was quiet and calm all the way through the blessing. We had a delightful time socializing during and after dinner. All the excitement was pretty special. Brennon and I spent a large portion of time in the ladies room where I had to nurse him while everyone ate. He was very hungry after the meetings. Again, I felt it was such a special day. The closeness I feel to this baby is incredible! I love him so much!

Brennon is a gentle and very content. I'm so thankful for him. It's hard to describe my feelings towards him. This bond that we have is incredible! I'm thankful for a wonderful husband who holds the Priesthood of God worthily. What an honor to be a member of this church and be blessed by the power of the Priesthood. I don't know what Brennon will grow up to be, but I do feel that he is a special spirit, and I feel that he is valiant! I feel a very strong spirit from him. He is also gentle, sweet, tender, and very unique. I am so thankful for this perfect little miracle that has come into our lives.



Brennon 2 1/2 months old.

He loves to smile!!



**Brennon's first Christmas**  
December 1977



## Christmas Day 1977

What a wonderful day! It was so much fun to wake Brennan up in the morning and take him in to see his gifts from Santa. He just laughed and smiled and grabbed the paper. It was wonderful to be a family of three... on our first Christmas!

We live in a little mobile home with rust carpet and dark walls. I don't like the decor at all, but I love the feeling of love our home we have for each other. It was a simple Christmas, but a beautiful one. As I held Brennan in my arms and rocked him, my thoughts turned to the Savior of the world and Mary and how she must have felt holding her baby. This beautiful baby of ours has brought us so much joy, that our hearts are bursting. My eyes well up with tears as I hold him and I wonder who he will be someday. I sometimes stare at him for moments on end, wondering about his future. Who will he be, and where will he go?

After we celebrated Christmas at home with our own little tree and our new little family, we went to my mom and dad's house to celebrate with the cousins. Christmas was fun. It was very noisy for Brennan. He just stared around for a while until he got used to it and then laughed and played. He is a very sweet boy. About the only time he cries is when he is hungry. Other than that, he is always joyful and laughing. He is an absolute joy!

Merry Christmas Brennan! Heavenly Father has brought us the very best gift... you! We love you and are so grateful to Him!



## I Love Being a Mother!

December 29, 1977

I love being a mother! Things have settled down around here since Christmas is over. I have been staying home and just playing with Brennon. I love it. I've been catching up on housework and reading and meeting Brennon's needs and my husband's needs.

The Lord really knew what he was doing when he gave us our roles and told us how our relationships should grow through them. It is so much fun to sit and play with him all day. I feel so close to him. What a wonderful little guy. He's a real sweetheart! I love being a Mother!





January, 1978

**Brennon Sits Up! (5 1/2 Months)**

January was a good month. It was cold, and we stayed indoors most of the time. I loved having our beautiful little boy and a good and loving husband. Brennon was so much fun to have around. He is so responsive and happy. He is learning and growing so fast! He is very content and loves to be with people. As long as I am in sight, he'll play and goo for a long time.

Brennon learned a fun trick today. He was teetering each time we tried to sit him up and at 5 1/2 months - all of a sudden he sat up! I spread out his legs and he sat there for a very long time. It was so exciting and totally amazing because once he did this he could always do it. It was like he just got his balance all of a sudden. What a Champ! We cheered... and he laughed... and we clapped... and he seemed to know he was doing something new and fun!



Brennon goo's and says 'gully gully' and babbles, but his next big understandable words are "da da". He loves saying "da da"! He loves it so much he says "da, da, da, da, da, da". I'm sure he doesn't know quite who or what that is, but he loves saying it.

At 5 1/2 months, I've started him on cereal (mush) and a little bit of pears or peaches. I also have started mixing 2% milk a little bit at a time with formula to see if he will tolerate it. He eats very well and is not too fussy.

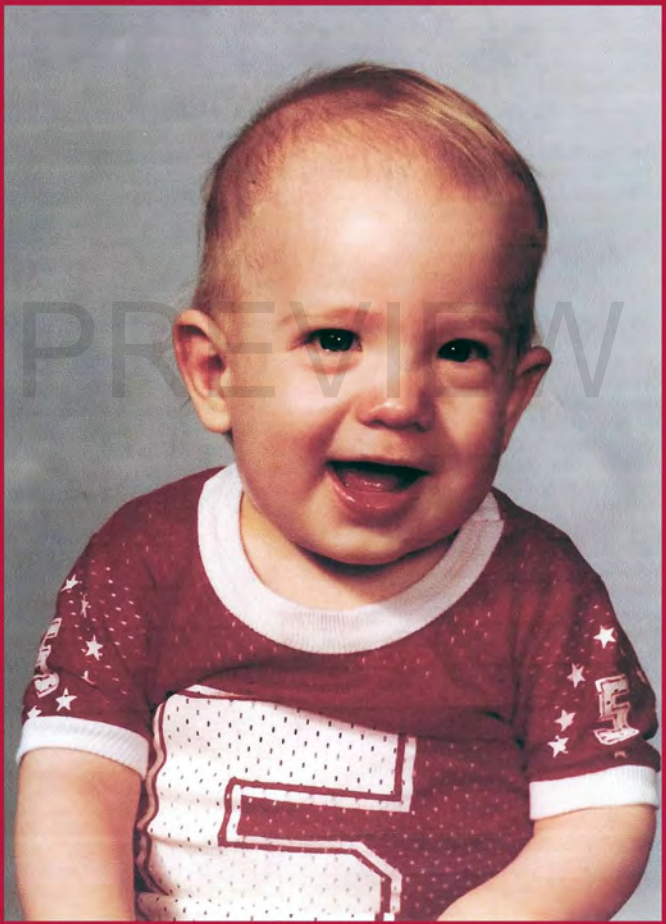
**Brennon's Head**

January 22, 1978

A terrible thing happened today! I was getting ready to go to a luncheon, and I was changing my baby at the same time. My curling iron was on the counter at the end of it, and it was just warming up. I started changing Brennon and wasn't thinking, and before long he had scooted all the way to the end of the counter.

His head was lying right on the curling iron. He started to cry, and I wondered what was wrong and immediately noticed his head was lying right on the curling iron. I absolutely panicked! I picked him up and held him and started to cry. I immediately called my sister-in-law, Judy, to ask her what to do. She told me to put mineral water on it, so I did. I also rushed him into the doctor. I felt so bad. He has a burn spot on his head.

Nine Months Old



Brennon 9 months old, gets his first hair  
cut from Grandma Garrett



Grandma Garrett came to pick up Brennon every morning before I took  
off to teach school.



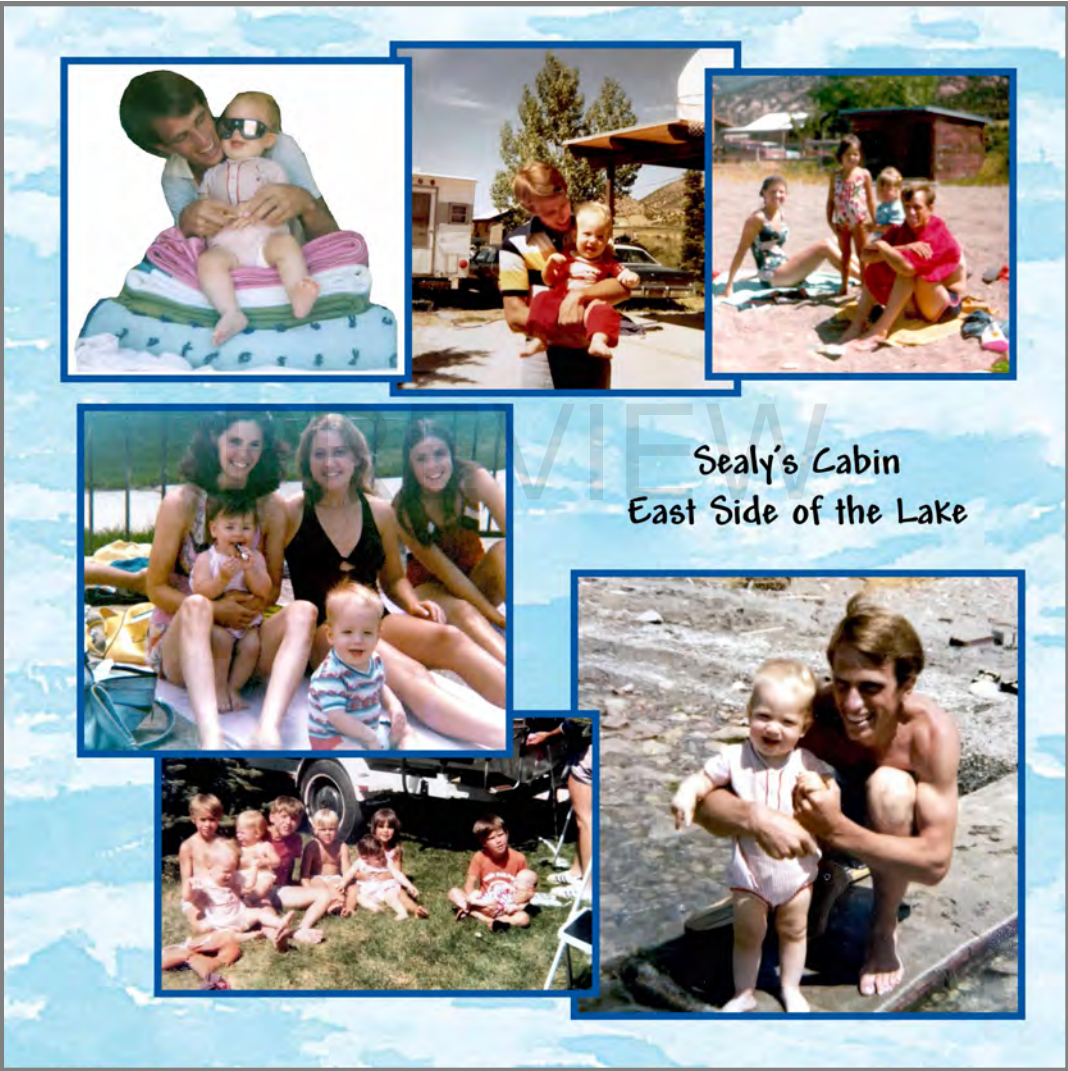
4th of July Parade in Provo  
at Uncle Willies House

**Bear Lake.. July  
1978**



**Sweetwater**

We love you sweet Brennan. This is your home away from home!  
(East side of the lake in front of Sealy's Cabin.)





Bear Lake Traditions

Brennon's First Trip to Bear Lake

24th of July Parade  
1978



Summer 1978



We lived at Grandma and Grandpa Maxfield's house while they were building our new house in West Valley.



Brennon singing  
along with Vern



Love our little "Bubba"



## Moving To Our New Home In West Valley

August 22, 1978

On Tuesday, August 22nd Vern, Nanette, and Brennan moved into a new home at 4372 Wormwood Drive in Hunter Utah. Brennan turned one year old on August 16th and Vern and I are twenty three years old. We've had an exciting week, moving, unpacking, arranging, shifting, lifting, and resting. We have moved into our very 1st real home. For the last nine months we have been living in a single wide trailer. We lived in the Majestic Oaks Mobile Home Park. Thats where we had our first child Brennan.

We liked it there because we met some wonderful friends, and we were able to sell it for a 3 to 4 thousand dollar profit. This enabled us to have the down payment for our new home. We found this home before it was finished, so we were able to pick the carpet color, the beautiful fireplace rocks, and we were able to choose our own cabinets.

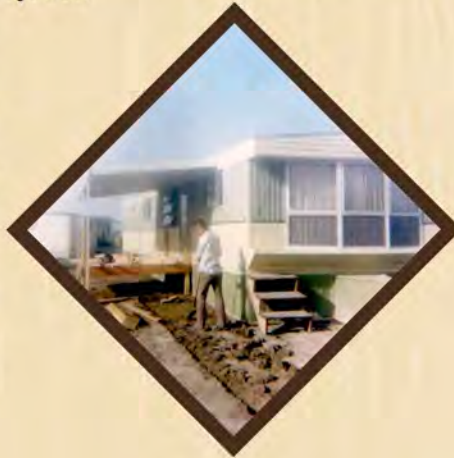
One of the most enjoyable things for Vern is that Friday, August 25th we got a new German Shepherd. He's a pure bred and has 13 champions in his line. He name is Eric. Vern has been running with him night and morning since he came. He's a big dog, but he's very gentle and wouldn't hurt a flea. Vern ran into the opportunity of having him at church security. They have all sorts of protective dogs and this dog wasn't mean enough so they had to get rid of him and find a home for him instead. Vern snatched him up. He loves dogs and is so excited to have him.

Cute little Brennan is adjusting to the move and all of this change pretty well. He does seem to get a bit lonely at times. I think he misses having people around. We lived with my parents, (Vard and Elaine) for about 3 1/2 months while we were waiting for our house to be finished. Brennan has gotten used to having other people around. This past weekend we have been tending Neal and Judy's kids and Brennan felt right at home again with all the kids around. Today as we've been moving in, he seems a little bit lonely. He has been pretty good all day and he was so sweet about all of it, but when he started getting tired, he just wanted to be held for a while and snuggled for a while. He was sweet and went right to bed.

He wants to unroll the toilet paper in the bathroom, but I wont let him very often if I can help it. He for the most part has learned to obey. He is such a good little boy. I tell him and he pretty much obeys me. It is so exciting to see how smart he is and how fast he is learning. We cant get enough of him. He is the sunshine that makes my whole day. Brennan has been such a joy in our lives. He is truly a happy spirit. He laughs all day long. He loves to listen to daddy's voice on the phone. He is still scooting. He does this cute little army crawl. He gets on his hands and knees and crawls up, on, and into everything. He's learning so fast.

Brennan loves our new dog Eric. He gets excited and is totally entertained watching him.

Brennan has 7 teeth now. We just had fun having his 1 year old picture taken. Brennan was so cute. He did so well during the photo shoot.



Its been so nice to be in this house by ourselves once again. Its almost like getting married all over again. We appreciate my parents so much for everything they did to help us, but it really is nice to be a family of our own. It seemed like there was a little more contention living with our parents but whatever it was, it sure is gone now. It is a terrific feeling! We have so much love in our home. There is room for our children to spread out and play.

Our Heavenly Father has sure blessed us. We are so happy to be together at this special time in our lives. We feel so blessed to have the privilege of raising such a choice spirit as Brennan. He has brought us pure joy and happiness.

We hope that soon we will have another child. We want to have a little buddy for Brennan. We are not expecting yet but our plans lean towards having another child again in 9 months or so from now. They are so special. It is hard to put into words the joy that Brennan has brought into our family.

I hope my Heavenly Father will bless me to be able to be a super mother for my children and a good wife for my husband. Good isn't good enough. I want to be the best, or at least the best I can be. I love life and we have had a good day!

Love, Nanette



Our New Home at 4372 Wormwood Drive





## 11 Months



Brennon has been a real blessing in our lives. When he was born he was such a good baby. He slept through the night at about 2 weeks old. He ate only every 4 hours. He was the happiest baby. Grandma Maxfield would say over and over "He is the best baby!"

He kicks and plays while he is awake and sleeps the rest of the time. His first words were "Gully Gully" He sat up at 5 1/2 months. His second words were "Da Da". He started on milk at 5 1/2 months and he started on cereal about the same time. He was eating fruits at 6 months and vegetables at 8 months. By 9 months he was eating everything.

Brennon is the happiest child. He has such a good and tender hearted nature. He'll go to anyone or sleep anywhere. We love him to pieces!



Brennon's  
favorite color  
is GREEN!





## Brennon 1 Year Old

Grandma Maxfield's House  
August 16, 1978

Brennon has been such a joy in our lives. I had no idea how a little person could change my life so much for the better. He fills my heart with happiness and joy every single day. Brennon has such a sweet temperament. He is truly a happy spirit!

Brennon literally laughs and giggles all day long. He loves to listen to Daddy's voice on the phone. Hes still scooting. He does this kind of like army crawl thing, but he can get anywhere he wants to go. He gets on his hands and knees and crawls up on everything! He is learning so fast! He wants to unroll the toilet paper in the bathroom and I wont let him. Hes learning to obey. Its really exciting to me to see how smart he is and how fast he learns.

I'm so thankful for this amazing miracle in my life. Brennon is truly a gift from God that brings us sunshine and joy each and every day.



Brennon with Judy and Chuck



## Brennon's Firsts

Mothers Day (May 1978) - 1st Tooth, Lower Left

June 2nd and 3rd, 2nd Tooth- Lower Right

June 28, 4th Tooth- Upper Right

July 3rd, He pulled himself up in his crib, holding the bars.

July 4th, He went to his 1st parade.

July 13, He got his 5th tooth

August 20, He got his 6th tooth

At 13 Months Brennon could crawl normally. He did the army crawl first for several months starting at about 7 or 8 months, maybe 9 months.

Dec. 11, 1978, (at 16 and a half months) He walked across the room by himself.



One Year old





I want to be just like my daddy!





Brennon could fall asleep anywhere. He loved to sleep!



## Big B Learns to Crawl

13 Months

September, 1978

Brennon is now crawling at about 13 months old. He has been scooting for a long time, but now he does a full crawl. He crawls around everywhere and climbs whenever and wherever he can. He has started walking around the furniture. Its so fun seeing him pull himself up and struggle to get around. He cant walk by himself yet, but he can walk pretty cute as he holds on to the furniture and walks from place to place.

Brennon gets more fun and cute every day. I just love him to pieces! He has started to mimic the things we do. It is a riot! He looks at us and then just tries to copy. He loves his daddy and loves to try and put his feet in his daddy's shoes. What an awesome responsibility to live up to when you think these little people are watching you so closely! It such a joy to raise him and realize this very unique little perfect spirit is him. He truly gets more precious every day! I am the luckiest person alive to be a mother and have the privilege of raising him. He is the sweetest!





Brennon The One Eyed Bandit!  
(He had an eye infection)



Brennon crawls under the piano during Nanette  
teaching a piano lesson and falls asleep

## Brennon's Shenanigans

Fall 1978



Brennon IS the Candy Man



Brennon's 2nd  
Christmas



Brennon with Grandpa Garrett





Christmas 1978

Grandma Garrett, Brennon,  
Jan, Blaine, Grandpa Garrett,  
Judy, and Chuck came out to  
visit at our home Christmas  
morning.





Christmas at Grandma and Grandpa Maxfield's House



## Brennon Learns to Walk!

Today (Jan. 6, 1979 - 16 1/2 Months old) was a very special day. Brennon officially took his first steps. What an exciting event and amazing accomplishment! Joy filled our hearts as we were cheering this precious little son on to victory. Brennon first walked 3 steps towards his daddy, and then we would turn him around and he would walk 3 or 4 steps towards me. We did this 5 or 6 times. It was so exciting. He is getting braver and each time he tried, he'd go a little further. He will even stand by himself for a few seconds or so.

I'm so impressed and thankful for his sweet and loving temperament. I'm also thankful for his obedience and his ability to learn so quickly. He lays down with no problem. I give him a binky, and he goes right down and falls to sleep without making a sound (as long as he has his stuffed gingerbread man). He loves his gingerbread man. He even lays right down for naps with no problem. It is the sweetest thing. I think he understands so much more than we know and give him credit for. I just want to hold him and give him hugs forever. I love him so much!

Last week the girls behind us in church taught him to pull his eyelids out. He hasn't done it all week and then yesterday out of the blue he did it. He has such a good memory. It astounds me! It even scares me sometimes, it is so good. He recognizes things and attaches a name to it after learning it once. He is such a happy little boy.

Motherhood is such a joy. It literally gets more enjoyable and fun each day. I am so in love with this beautiful and sweet Brennon. I am so thankful to my Heavenly Father for entrusting me with him, and for giving me the unique privilege and honor of being his Mother.

FIRST  
STEPS

Jan. 6, 1979  
(16 1/2 Months old)



## Brennon Loves Stories and Balls

Mar. 16, 1979

We feel more blessed and privileged to have Brennon in our home all the time. Brennon is so teachable right now. Each night before we go to bed we read a story together. Story time is a very special time for all of us. He loves stories. Brennon gets his books out during the day and plays like hes reading. He is so serious and intent about it. We just crack up!

He also loves balls. Anything that is round, he throws and says baw! He is so cute! Hes growing up so fast and learning so fast I can hardly believe it. We can hardly keep ahead of him and keep him stimulated enough. He is so smart. It makes me wonder who this child is and will be some day. He is so curious and discovers everything.



Our Dog Eric



"Ewik"  
I love you!



Brennon loves our dog Eric. He feels like it is his own dog. Eric is a German Shepherd about 4 times his size. Brennon gets excited to watch Eric. He scoots over to the sliding glass door and watches him.

Brennon gets really excited when we open the door and he gets to pet Eric or lay on him. Brennon cuddles right on top of Eric and lays on him and feels completely safe as he spreads his little arms and legs out as if to hug him. Children have such a beautiful trust. Eric even though he is 4 times bigger than Brennon is a very calm and loving dog.

It is so cute to see this relationship that they have with each other. Brennon loves Eric, and Eric seems to love Brennon. They seem to have this beautiful trusting relationship together. Dogs can sense things. I can see for the first time why Vern loves dogs so much. They seem so warm and friendly and loyal. Eric is a special dog and Brennon is a very sensitive son that loves unconditionally. It is such a joy to watch this special bond they have with one another.

Eric passed away soon after this picture was taken (he was hit by a car) and Brennon will go outside and call out Ewik, Ewik. He didn't understand what had happened. It was so sad!



## Easter 1979

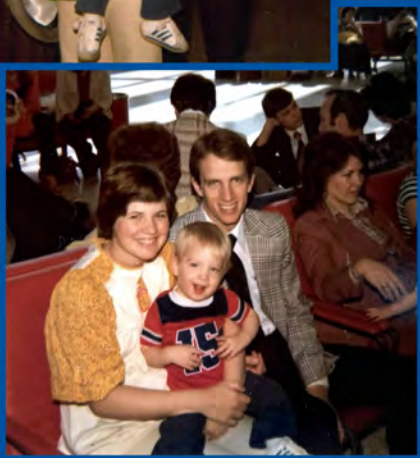
We had a wonderful Easter. Brennan was very wide-eyed when he found his Easter basket (with the help of his parents.) He loved sucking on the candy and seeing all the bright colors. He also loved the giant plastic Easter bunny and the soft rabbit stuffed animal.

Brennan is so fun to have around. He learns so eagerly and wants to try everything. He discovers new things every day. He is very loving, kind, and sensitive and eager to learn. He's a great sleeper and will just about eat anything. We love him to pieces and give him squeezes and hugs every minute of every day.



Brennon was very excited for  
Easter Morning!

April  
1979



At The Airport as Ned Leaves  
For His Mission to Chili



Great  
Grandpa  
Maxfield



Brennon Trying To Fill His Daddy's Shoes



Brennon with cousin, Tony Dowse



## REFLECTIONS

### One More Night of Having One Child

June 4, 1979

Brennon is now almost 22 months old. He has been a joy to us his entire life. We've watched him change and grow and learn each new day of his life. I am now 9 months pregnant with our second child. We are so excited for this little spirit, also. I plan to go to the doctor's tomorrow and have a test taken and if my fluid is ready I should go in Wednesday to have the baby.

It seems a little strange to realize as I tucked Brennon in to bed tonight that I have only one more night of having an only child. It has been so wonderful to be the parent of such a beautiful, responsive child. He learns so eagerly and looks to us in all he does. I think we don't deserve at times such a choice spirit as we have been sent. I realize more and more how unique and individual our spirits are. From the moment Brennon was born, he had certain qualities that are still very dominant in him. My mom told me right after he was born that he was the best baby she had ever seen. He was content and loving and sensitive from the very start. He slept through the night practically from the first night he got home, and he'll still go to bed with no problem. I can't believe how lucky we are, or blessed, as I should say it. We each give him a good night kiss, get him a drink of water, and he lays right down in his bed and says, "Night, night", turns over, and goes to sleep.

Every morning when he wakes up he immediately hands us our shoes and his shoes and says, "weeng", or "whee" which means swing. He wants us to go push him on our swing. He seems to understand when we talk to him and tell him it isn't time yet. He can get up and down out of his highchair by himself now. If Vern gives him a cracker or something, he'll climb up in his highchair and eat it and get down when he's done. He'll also go and do things for us and seems to understand more each day. He can get a comb. He can put something in the garbage, go get a diaper, go get a toy, or a book or his shoes. He is such a joy! We never stop being amazed at how special he is.

He is so sensitive. He can tell by the tone of our voices exactly what we mean. It scares him to the point of tears sometimes if we raise our voices too loud. It is such a lesson, such a challenge, and such an experience to raise a child. We are feeling so much joy and rejoicing in our posterity.

Now, as we approach the steps of having another child, we are so excited for the grand opportunity. I feel at an emotional peak, wondering what it's going to be like, anticipating the adjustment, how it will affect Brennan, how different it will be with two children instead of one.

I guess I'm a little nervous. I feel a little inadequate, and I'm savoring each last moment with Brennan as an only child. He is so special and I know our next child will seem even more special. I hear each time you realize the miracle of birth a little more fully, and it is a joyous experience. I have a terrific husband that will get to come in with me this time. He supports and loves me in everything I do. He's the hardest worker around. I am so blessed. Thanks, Heavenly Father, for so much. I hope I can live worthy of these blessings.

Love, Mom  
Nanette







"Good night our sweet little  
Brennon!  
Sleep tight! Tomorrow, you  
will have a new little  
brother or sister. This is  
the last night you will be  
the only child! We love you  
so much!"It was a sweet  
time we had together.

XOXOXO





## Morgan Maxfield Garrett is Finally Here!

June 6, 1979

Brennon was so thrilled to see his new little brother. He loved seeing him for the first time through the glass as the nurse held Morgan up. Brennon couldn't stop staring at his brand new baby brother.

Vern also took him on a wheelchair ride. They laughed and laughed as they rode through the halls of the hospital.



## Morgan 4 days old.

Coming home to stay at Grandma Maxfield's for a week so she can take care of us. What a thrill to bring home our second little boy. Morgan Maxfield was born on June 6, 1979. He was 7 pounds and ten ounces. Brennon was so curious and excited. He loved to stare at him. He was very gentle and wanted to be by his side every minute. What a beautiful experience to be the mother of 2 beautiful little boys!



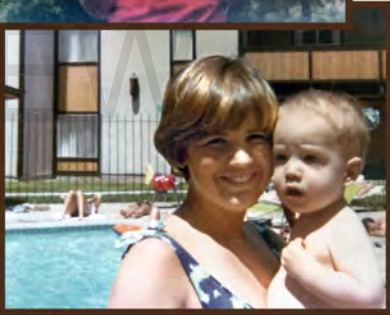
Grandma Maxfield took great care of my mom and me.





# Fun at The Homestead

Mom's 23rd Birthday!

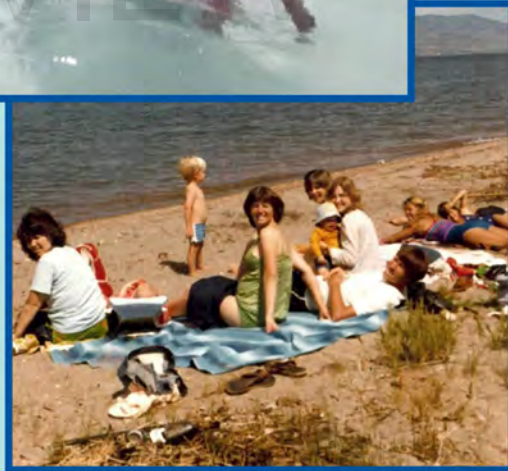


Bear Lake - Sweetwater

July 1978



Paddling with  
Grandma Maxfield



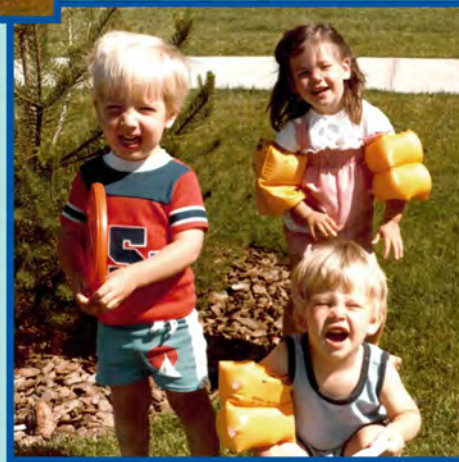


Renelle, Nelden, Rebecca, Ryan, Brennan  
Blake and Morgan



Brennon and Craig Jr.

## Fun With Maxfield



Brennon with Marissa and  
Craig Jr.



## 4th of July Parade in Provo

In front of James William Nixon III Home  
(Uncle Willie)



Brennon snoozing with Aunt Ruth, Uncle Wilford and Marissa



Grandpa Maxfield loved to take us all to the parade.

1978



## Morgan's Baby Blessing

July 1978

Brennon was sick on this day and  
didn't show up in the pictures

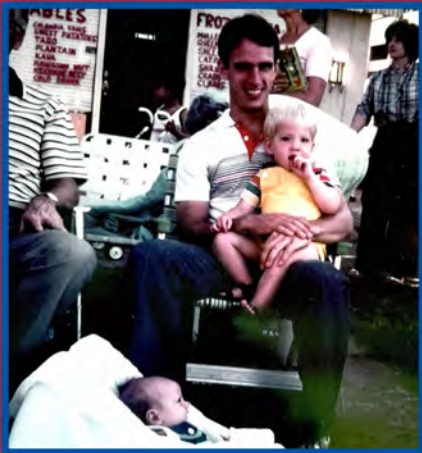


Aunt Ruth was gracious enough to let us have  
the dinner and celebration at her house.



Great Grandma Gray, Aunt Ruth  
and Great Grandpa Maxfield





24th of July 1978

Happy  
Birthday



I got a new dog for my birthday. We named him Duke. He is a purebred Beagle. His full name is the Duke of Wormwood. That is the name of the street we live on.

# Brennon's 2 year old birthday







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