

This past week was a rough one for our family. Each member (except Solomon) became ill with some sort of stomach virus. It all started Monday night/Tuesday morning around 2 AM when Adah woke us up crying outside our door. When the door was opened, Adah proceeded to evacuate the contents of her stomach. After cleaning her up and the floor, I (Tasha) sat up with her while she continued "chew backwards" until around 3:30. After she had gone a full hour without any more "solid burps", I laid down in bed right as Kevin rushed to the bathroom.



The next morning was difficult taking care of two ill people, but I managed until about lunchtime when I felt queasy. I was able to suck it up until I got both kids into bed by 6. Unfortunately, stalling the inevitable only led to severely painful stomach cramps. After "letting go of my Eggo" for almost 2 hours, I was in so much pain; I could not get up off the bathroom floor. My fingers and toes began to tingle and go numb and I could not draw a deep breath. Kevin called the missionary PA who told him to send me to a hospital. So Kevin being too weak and ill to drive, called my friend who is a nurse to go with me and our program manager. They took me to the hospital where I was found to be severely dehydrated. They gave me fluids and lots of medications for the stomach spasms and Tylenol for the pain. They also took X-rays, ultrasounds, and a lot of blood work to rule out any problems with my kidneys, gallbladder, liver, and heart. I was very grateful for both people being able to step in and help me.

My friend went home early to take care of the kids (and Kevin) while Nick stayed with me until I was released the next day. That was the first night I have ever stayed away from my children and the following day was Solomon's birthday. It was a sad night for me. When I got home, I was determined to make the most of the rest of Solomon's big day, but Adah was still vomiting and had a fever and daddy was not faring any better.

Luckily, over the next few days, both Kevin and Adah have slowly improved but Adah's appetite has not returned quit yet and has still been "revisiting the regurgitron" from time to time. So far Solomon has not gotten the bug but he has begun teething. He only has two teeth for now but we can feel three lumps right now. He has not been sleeping well and has been extra clingy.

Please keep us all in your prayers as we continue to regain our strength and for Adah's weight to go back up. She also has a lingering fever that doesn't want to go away but today was the first day she has been eating and drinking willingly. It is at times like this that we realize how much we miss the conveniences of American doctors and pediatricians and medical care