My Story

On the morning of August 4th, 2020, my life changed forever. I woke up to get ready for work and noticed something was wrong—my water had broken at just 22 weeks and 6 days. Panic set in, and I quickly called 911. The ambulance arrived, but before they could even pull away, they had to address my dangerously high and irregular heart rate. They administered medication to essentially stop and restart my heart, all while rushing me to Buffalo General Hospital.

The fear and anxiety were overwhelming, knowing what was happening and feeling utterly helpless. Once stabilized, I was transferred to Children's Hospital. There, it was determined that I had a ruptured cervix, but my baby girl still had a heartbeat. However, I had lost so much fluid that there wasn't much surrounding her. Every type of doctor imaginable came in to explain the dire situation and the numerous risks involved. Their goal was to keep me pregnant for as long as possible, but I was already dilating.

After an Amniocentesis was performed it was determined it was an infection in the remaining fluid in the sac, it became clear that both of our lives were at risk. I had to continue to labor and dilate, knowing that the outcome would be heartbreaking. The hardest moment came when it was time to push, knowing that my baby girl, who still had a heartbeat and was fighting so hard, would soon become an angel.

At 3:14 am on August 5th, I gave birth to Jordyn, my "forever angel." The pain of losing her is unimaginable, and I never thought this would be my life. I'm so grateful for the time I was able to spend with her. Butterflies and sunflowers now remind me of her, and I am grateful for the butterflies I see around my house and the red cardinals that land on my garage outside my bedroom window.

In the years that followed, I knew I wanted to do something meaningful in her honor. I began offering a special service at my office called "Grief Massage for Moms Coping with Pregnancy and Infant Loss," focusing on emotional healing and comforting touch. Helping others in this way brought me solace and inspired me to create something bigger.

Jordyn's Light was born out of this desire to honor my baby girl and support other families facing similar heartache. Through Jordyn's Light, I hope to bring comfort, resources, and a sense of community to those navigating the difficult journey of pregnancy and infant loss. My daughter's memory lives on through this nonprofit, shining a light into the lives of grieving families and helping them find hope amidst

Jordyn's light

their pain.

