

## OUR precious ARCHIE

We don't know why you were born with those lungs  
"a rare and incurable lung condition"

**\*but we do know that your doctors and nurses and everybody tried everything they could!** (For this we are **deeply grateful.**  
To everyone who helped Archie in his battle for life : **THANK YOU!!!**  
**YOU ARE AMIASING!**)

\* We also know that your **Mummy and Daddy** showered you with **love**  
- **they loved you more than words could say – You knew that too!**  
**Everybody fell in love with you** (& I think with your Mummy too)  
and everybody tried harder and prayed harder,  
(friends, family, strangers all over the world prayed)  
and we hung onto every shred of hope ...  
hoping for a miracle, hoping someone, somewhere would find a cure  
- a treatment that could make the difference.  
But sadly it was not be  
- the feared, predicted '*pessimistic outcome*' became reality last week.

It was a tough journey for Archie, lots of ups and downs and each breath was often hard work for Archie even with the **machines** (ventilator/cPap/HighFlow) and **medicines**. Wonderful medical staff with **ceaseless careful care worked wonders** as they brought Archie through **every crisis** and **surprised** many when he reached his **due date** in October then almost **100 days in NICU - a little Mater Miracle!**

In Queensland Children's Hospital the target of **Christmas** and **New Year** came into view. How exciting that we had **the joy of celebrating all those milestones!** Such progress! The warnings that he'd "outgrow his little lungs" faded.

2019 Archie was growing, getting stronger with less vomits and viruses and crises and our hopes went up! He was active – kicking and catching (sometimes accidentally pulling his tubes – oh dear), his gorgeous **eyes** and those **beautiful big smiles** were **the best!** We all adored this **beautiful brave boy** (or so Granny thought.) *We cherished every moment with precious Archie!*

Archie had a team of people helping him and he had his favourite people and so did we – I could name a few for you but dare not, I may miss someone special out!  
I remember I'd come home after hours in the ward and as I'd try to sleep I'd hear **beep-beep-beep** in my head. I wondered how the **nurses** felt all day/or night? I was only '*Archie's Granny*' and didn't have to be alert and rush for every sound of **all the other babies** crying and **monitors** and machines **flashing** and **beeping**.

Another sound, which I kept hearing when I got home was Archie's music therapy – Archie loved it, especially **Maggie and her guitar and chimes (the frog bells too)**. I can still hear her **singing "Hello Archie, Hello Archie, Hello Archie, Hello hello hello"**

"Twinkle Twinkle little star" ....

Or the 'Goodbye song' ..... How can we say "*goodbye Archie!*"!??????

***Love and miss you Archie – Forever in our hearts!***