

Your Honor,

Let me tell you about the Lovely, wonderful, special lady, Pattie Briscoe.

Pattie came into our lives on the night of her 28th birthday, December 26, 1979.

We had just come home from Hoag Hospital earlier in the day with 5-day old twins. We had contacted a medical staffing company prior to leaving the hospital and requested a pediatric nurse to come in at 9 pm and stay thru the night so I could try to rest and feed each baby and not be too stressed out. Here came our Pattie. Pattie worked for us for the next 7 ½ months. She would come in at 9pm and leave at 9 am almost every day. Sometimes she would just come in all day. Pattie became our mentor in newborns. She taught us how to hold them, feed them, bath them and just about everything we needed to know about our little boy and girl, Jeremy and Jory. The complications from the delivery and having two new babies was overwhelming to say the least but Pattie was there for us and me especially. We developed a special bond and spent hours feeding and rocking the babies and just getting to know each other. Once Pattie suggested we teach the babies to survive a fall into our pool so at 3 months we were in the pool every day with them until they learned to hold their breath and roll over and float. We trusted her with our children's life. When Pattie and Keith got married and moved to Dana Point, we gave her baby furniture for her second bedroom so she could take one of the babies down to her house and spend the night. That way we could have more time alone with one baby once in a while. I shutter to think what might have been that fateful night of August 19, 1980 had one of my children been there.

Pattie and I decided to learn the art of Calligraphy so she could write out her wedding invitations in beautiful pen and ink lettering and I would do my baby announcements or I should say Pattie and I did the announcements together. Laughing at our mistakes and practicing on paper before we ever touched the fancy envelopes! She surprised us by filling in the children's baby books in her beautiful calligraphy writing which I have to this day. Just thinking about her carefully filling out the lines late at night unbeknownst to anyone there she was hard at work making sure the writing was perfect for their books.

She was so good at everything. She took care of everything and everybody. Always with a smile and the best laugh. I loved how she gave Jeremy the nickname Bird because when she was feeding him a bottle his little arms would flap like a baby bird! Her confidence gave me confidence with baby twins. There was nothing we didn't do together to get these little beings strong and healthy after arriving 3 weeks early and underweight. Pattie was our leader in this. Her knowledge and experience was so exceptional and she had an answer for everything babies!

We were very close and even spoke daily she didn't come to work. Planning her wedding was the most fun because the spotlight was on her and not the twins so much and it was just so much fun to see a brilliant young lady like Pattie handle all the things that go into a wedding day and handle the care of our children. She made lists and lists and, in the morning, when I came into the nursery there, she was

making a list for the Irvine family on things we needed to do for the day! She made sure we were taken care of too!

Pattie Briscoe Harrington was God's gift to our family and especially to me. She was my gift to help me get thru newborns. She was my gift when she saw that I needed reassurance in new motherhood and she was my gift as a friend and confident who was always there.

Pattie was supposed to see Jory and Jeremy grow up. I was supposed to be there for her children. This was our pact. We knew our bonds were for life. We just didn't know how short it was.

I think of her so often especially every December 26 when its her birthday and the day we all met.

She was exceptional, lovely, spirited, fun, happy, smart, level headed, kind, caring and those are just few of her amazing qualities that made up Miss Pattie. Mostly she was that nurse who came on her birthday into a home with newborns and changed our lives forever. She was not an ordinary soul. She was an exceptional spirit who still touches those on earth to this day.

I love you Miss Pattie and thank you for all you did for me and my family.

With fondest Aloha wonderful Pattie

Cyndee Irvine