

Aaron's New Brother by Nancy Archibald

Aaron was happy playing hockey at the Atom level for minor hockey in Clive. Every weekend was filled with tournaments in local rinks. The Clive team still practiced in the outdoor rink on weekdays.

I became pregnant in the summer of 1983. I worked as a nurse on evenings at Stettler General Hospital. The town of Stettler was in another community, three-quarters an hour from the farm. Janice and I were still busy fundraising and planning meetings with the Clive Athletic and Agricultural Society.

My husband, Bill, and I were watching Aaron play a final game of a hockey tournament in Alix. During the excitement, I jumped up and down, cheering Aaron's team. When I arrived home, as soon as I walked in the door of our mobile home, my water broke and I started into labour.

Our eight-pound, twelve-ounce baby boy, Matthew Raymond Beckstead, was born in Lacombe Hospital at four-fifteen in the morning, March 4, 1984. Nine-year-old Aaron had a little brother.