

It was around 2 pm on November 29th, 2016 when my life changed. I gave birth to a beautiful baby boy who was perfect, Tygh Allen DeRossett (Pronounced tie). Fast forward to our first pediatrician appointment December 5th, 2016 the worst day of my life. The doctor walked in and sat down, he looked at us and said, your son has a metabolic disease. We didn't think much about it, ok so he might be skinnier and have trouble gaining weight no big deal. The doctor then said this disease is fatal and has no cure. My body went warm and everything froze.

Within an hour Dr. Prasad from Duke University phoned our family. He told us not to search the internet and to get to Duke as fast as we could. He walked us through the option of a bone marrow transplant that could give our son a chance at life. My husband and I flat out asked Dr Prasad if this would give our son a chance at a normal life or would this just prolong a miserable life for our son. He assured us the success rate was 95% or higher to save our son and we put our trust and our whole life in his hands. We flew out on a private jet that night and lived in North Carolina for six months, left everything behind no questions.

Our son is now almost 2.5 years old and full of personality. If I would have had my son in Tennessee the state we live in he would most likely have passed away by now and through a miserable painful death. We luckily live very close to the Kentucky state line and had my son in Kentucky which implemented new born screening. My son is alive because of this. If you can save one child's life and one families heart break it's worth every penny. I have attached pictures of our son so you can see the miracle he is. If you think the success rate isn't high enough for you ask yourself this, if it was your child would you want the test? Would you not do everything in your power to give your child a chance at life? Let that sink in.











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