

Caleb’s Story

As a young mother trying to do the right thing and be there for her baby while he was going through his heart condition (Tetralogy of Fallot) was more difficult for me than him, I think. It started as just a heart murmur, but it ended up being two holes and valve that had to be fixed. He cried constantly every day because he couldn’t really breathe, and it was very hard for him to eat because it was hard for him to catch his breath. At that time I had a job, but they had to let me go because I was unable to come back given my son’s situation.

The doctors tried to wait until he was 6 months old before they did the surgery, because they needed him to be a certain weight. Unfortunately, he could not gain that weight because his condition was really bad, so they proceeded to do the surgery when he was 3 months old. I must say that Children’s Mercy was very understanding and they took care of me and my son while we were there. Since this was very difficult for me, they made sure that I had everything I needed and made sure that my son and I were very comfortable. The doctors and nurses were very helpful and genuine. I believe if it wasn’t for the knowledge and loving people there at Children’s Mercy my son would not be alive today, and I mean that with all my heart.

As I write this I am in tears because Children’s Mercy made that emotional connection with me and my son, and I know they will continue to make a difference to so many other families. I will always appreciate everything they have done for me and my family. Thank you!

Toddisha Frazier - Kansas City, Missouri



Brother Elijah and Caleb



Caleb’s homecoming from Children’s Mercy Hospital