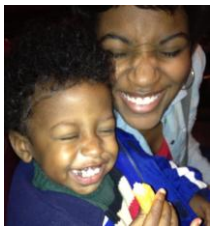
Jasmine Hill-Latta

Office Administrator

I never understood the power of simply listening to someone until I needed someone to listen to me.

In 2014, I experienced one of the biggest traumas of my life: my little brother, Jacoby, died. Losing him was so unexpected that I felt—and honestly still feel—like a piece of my heart is missing. What started as a normal day became one I will never forget. I remember washing my hair and showing Jacoby that my hair was curly like his. I remember helping him put on his Lego Crocs. I remember asking if he was eating peanut butter crackers before going upstairs, not knowing that would be my last interaction with him. And I will never forget the phone call telling me something happened to Jacoby



I spent so much time praying that God would heal my brother. I told my parents this would be a moment we would look back on and tell Jacoby how badly he scared us. I even tried to bargain with God: “God, if you pull Jacoby out of this, I promise I’ll be a better person.”

Jeremiah 29:11 reminds me that God always has a plan for us, even when His plans do not go the way we want. God decided Jacoby’s work here on Earth was done and he was needed in Heaven. As devastating as that was, something my dad told me has always stuck with me: “God hears our prayers, but sometimes the answer is no.”

I felt so many emotions, especially sadness and anger. I was sad that I would never watch my brother grow up and angry that this was somehow my new normal. There were days I cried out to God, begging Him to let me go back in time and save Jacoby, even though I knew that could never happen.

Through my grief, I realized that more than anything, I wanted to talk about Jacoby. I wanted someone to listen without pity or judgment. I have been blessed with friends who notice my silence and don’t allow me to stay there. I didn’t need anyone to tell me everything would be okay or try to solve my problems. I simply needed someone to listen.

When the Office Administrator position opened at Daybreak, I was ecstatic because I felt called to be here. Many women who reach out to us are scared, unsure of what comes next, or may not know what options and resources are available to them. Just as I needed someone to listen without judging me, our clients deserve that same space to be heard without judgment. Sometimes, before anything else, they simply need someone to listen. I have the privilege of being that listening ear and helping guide them through their pregnancy journey.

After losing Jacoby, I gained an even deeper appreciation for how precious life truly is. From conception to the first sound of a heartbeat, to every milestone that follows, I believe each life carries value and purpose. I know firsthand how deeply one life can impact a family, and I carry that perspective with me when speaking with every woman who reaches out to us.

I let people talk, listen to what they need, and help them take the next step. My own grief taught me the power of allowing someone to be vulnerable and simply be heard. Although I am still new to the Daybreak family, I already feel at home. Most importantly I feel like I am exactly where I need to be.

