

Legacy of a Child in an Open Adoption

*Once there were two expectant mothers.
One carried you and cared for you beneath her beating heart
She became your Birthmother.
The other carried the hope of you within her.
She became your Mom.*

*As the days passed, you grew bigger and stronger,
Your Birthmother knew she couldn't give you all you needed. Meanwhile, your
mom was waiting for you.*

*One day your Birthmother and Mom found each other.
They looked into each other's eyes and saw a friend.*

*Your Birthmother saw the life
your Mom could give you.
Your Mom saw how much
your Birthmother loved and cared for you.
They decided that what you needed
was both kinds of love in your life.*

*So now you have two families,
One by birth, the other by adoption.*

*And you have a home where you can get:
your questions answered,
your boo boos bandaged,
your heartaches soothed,
and much needed hugs.*

*And a place where you can find:
answers to your questions,
your image in the mirror,
a part of yourself,
and much needed hugs.*

*Two different kinds of families
Two different kinds of love
Both a part of you.*