

“A birth mother always puts the needs of her child above the wants of her heart.” ~ Unknown

Author.

“I GAVE BIRTH TO MY FIRST BORN SON AT THE TENDER AGE OF 16 AND ON THAT VERY DAY, MY LIFE CHANGED AND MY WHOLE WORLD SEEMED TO COME CRASHING DOWN. *I had no choice, but to give my child up for adoption. I was devastated. I felt absolutely lost, lonely and empty. The social worker at CMR, was the only person who understood me. She would always offer me a sympathetic ear and shoulder to cry on during this very difficult time.*

The years passed by and I got married and three other sons. The emptiness and longing and wondering never left me. It took me 24 years to contact the CMR to start the tracing process because I was afraid he would resent me and not want contact. The adoptive parents and ‘my son’ immediately reacted positively and agreed to have contact, even though he was a bit nervous and overwhelmed. I experienced such mixed emotions, from absolute disbelief to happiness and relief to crying and laughter all at the same time. The reunion took place after a few months of letters, emails, text messages and phone calls to each other. What a wonderful experience to actually meet my son! To look at him. To hug him. To share stories. What really impacted on me the most was when he said that he had learnt so much about himself. This experience has been an awakening of my soul; it has brought a wonderful sense of relief; we have come full circle me and my boy!”

