

We are blessed to say that our family has been completed through adoption.

Rick and I had two biological children, a boy and a girl. Both children were perfect in every way but I still felt like my arms were empty, like our family was not totally complete. I just knew in my heart that another child was meant to be part of our family. This was the calling some people feel for adoption.

We didn't intend to adopt twins, in fact, Rick was very specific and agreed to ONE child. (he knew how much I love children and was truly having visions of our family of four turning into a family of twelve).

We completed a home study for Kazakhstan (between Russia and China) and requested one child. This country changed their rules for adoptions and we quickly switched to Guatemala.

We filled out all the paperwork and jumped through all the hoops the country required and when it came time to turn the paperwork in, I again began feeling something was not quite right, I just knew that one child would not complete our family. Rick agreed to adopt two children if they were biologically related.

The next conversation with our confused social worker went something like this: “ so we would like to adjust our request for one child, we are now thinking we would like to adopt two children, preferably twins, preferably girl/girl twins or boy /boy twins” (I had the delusion that same sex twins would be easier to raise)

Then I proceeded to tell her that I was requesting that they be born by C section delivery, in a hospital, have birth weights of over 5 pounds each, and have apgar scores at or above a nine. The social worker responded with “well is that all?” and informed me that they had never had a set of twins from Guatemala, we had no control over how the babies were born, and they had never had an apgar report. This poor woman surely thought I was crazy but said she would adjust our home study to reflect our wishes.

Six months went by and we heard nothing.

Then the call came. They found our babies! Twin baby girls, born C section at Guatemala City Hospital, one was 5 pounds and one was six pounds, apgar scores of 9 and 10 on both children. God is Good.

Our family of six was now complete.

