

Dear Kinsolving,

Judith called me yesterday morning and wanted me to come over. I can't even begin to tell you how wonderful it was. The initial looks at each other were priceless. I do look like her but not a lot. In the mouth area especially. She thinks I look just like her daughter Ruth who will know about me anytime now. She is calling a family meeting to tell the kids. She wants me and my family in her life. This is a dream come true. These people are so down to earth and real. I guess that's why I'm like I am. We already have tons of likenesses. We don't like our windows covered with curtains, we both have flower beds everywhere, we usually don't sleep well away from home and we love sweatshirts, jeans and sneakers. And that's just what I learned from a hour and a half meeting.

I met my aunt who is also a wonderful person and who was there when I was born. I have learned that my birthfather is dead. That's ok.... Maybe I can find a picture of him somewhere.

I'll be in touch, after I meet the children. I have a sister and two brothers. And three step brothers. Wow, I think things are going to get a little complicated as far as holidays and such go.

Talk to you soon,
Love and thanks,
D., NY



Dear Kinsolving,

I held out for a year to contact Mom because I was nervous - you know what I am talking about.

Finally my intuition said write a letter (I know that is not what you advised) but after writing it a hundred times in my head I finally sent it on Friday, Oct 22.. On Thursday, Oct 28, I got a call from Randy (he was the sibling you said still lived at mom's address.) It turns out he was adopted and last year went through the process of finding his bio-mom and dad. So, obviously, he was real supportive of my position. Hold on the story gets better. He told me that I have two half sisters and that Mom had spoken of me often and always wanted to know me. She was the youngest of 13 brothers and sisters - now just she and her next oldest sister survive, but I have a whole bunch of cousins all over the south.

To make a long story short, we spent 3 hours on the phone on Sunday talking - the whole gang was there - both sisters, Randy and Mom. Needless to say I am making a trip to NC in the next month or so.

Thank you -It is a good feeling to know your roots missed you and love you.

J.S.
CA



Hello Kinsolving,

Just thought I would drop you a quick note to let you know how things are going since the Reunion of Susan and her sisters. This past week end we went to Stanley Co., where Susan is from and met the rest of her family, aunts, uncles, etc. Every one was so happy that they finally got to meet Susan (Roxanne). It all went very well. It was like she had been a part of this family all along. Susan's aunt who knew about her was able to tell her about her father. We are going to take our time with that. He is still alive and lives in another county.

I have not forgotten about the story and would love the opportunity to have it printed in your newsletter. I have been talking with two other people about your service and may be referring them to you. They are in the same boat Susan was

Thanks again for your help

J.D.
NC



Dear Kinsolving,

Well, today I did it .called Martha - after thinking about it and copying over my notes!

It went quite well. Someone else answered the phone. I asked for Martha, she got on the phone. I gave her my name and said I was calling about a personal and private

matter and asked if this was a good time for her to talk. She asked me to hold, went into another room, and then I started with number 2.

After this point, I did not need to use the script. She asked me if I knew my intended birth name. I told her, and there was silence, then she sounded a bit choked up and she said that she always knew this day would arrive. She said she always wondered how her children were. I said 'children?'. She said that she gave up another daughter for adoption too (don't know if this was before or after me). She said that she had an abortion when she was 17 and she promised herself she would never do that again.

She said she did not have a very good relationship with her mother . that she either gave in to her or ran away from her, that her parents were from Germany, emigrated here and married in the US, that her Dad died in Germany in 1971 when he was over there to settle his mother's estate. She said he had a massive stroke and died.

Martha said that she and her daughter were working on a family genealogy through the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and she offered to mail it to me as soon as it was done. She said several times that she was blessed. She said I have German heritage on both sides. She said her mother's family were basically tenant farmers in Germany, but that her Dad's family had some money. She said that her mother is alive and in a hospital, but is being discharged to the nursing home where she has resided for almost 10 years. Her mom has had Alzheimer's for 10 years.

She asked for my phone number. At the beginning of the conversation she gave me her mail address and asked that I write to her and send her some photos . which I will do. She said I can call her anytime, and it's ok to leave a message on voicemail. She asked me to use the name Carla. She said she is a retired civil servant for the state of Fla., and that she is home most of the time. She said that one day a week she takes her granddaughter for therapy.

She asked if I was married, I said yes. I told her I'll be married for 18 years in December, and that I have 2 blue-eyed girls. She said that's from the German blood, which I have on both sides.

Martha said that she has told her children about me. She said her family is very healthy. Her daughter has arthritis and has had it since childhood, but it is from her father's side. She said that she is 'organically oriented'. Martha is allergic to penicillin. Her eyesight is good and so are her teeth. She commented that her Dad's teeth were really strong.

Martha mentioned her brother Dirk in Colorado and that I have a lot of cousins. I asked if anyone in the family has asthma, she said her brother does.

I believe she was genuinely happy to hear from me since she said so several times, and that it was a blessing. She said she thought I sounded nice. She said that she has thought about me often and had hoped I went to a good family. I told her I had wonderful parents, and that I was very lucky. She said that there were few options in those days and about the stigma concerning illegitimacy. I told her I understood.

This is not the exact sequence of events, but pretty close. There was a knocking on the door, she said it was my brother Richard. She had to go. She asked me to write to her and send her some photos. I said I would.

So, what do you think? I think it went pretty well. We were only on the phone for ~10 or 15 minutes, but she said a lot. She was nice, and open.

So, where do you think it will go from here?

Thank you so much for your expert guidance!

Thanks,
C.,NC



Tomorrow Is Not Promised

Sometimes people come into your life
and you know right away that they were meant to be there,
they serve some sort of purpose,
teach you a lesson
or help figure out who you are
and who you want to become.

You never know who these people may be:
your neighbor, child, long lost friend, lover, or even a complete stranger
who, when you lock eyes with them,
you know at that very moment that they will affect your life in some profound way.

And sometimes things happen to you
and at the time they seem painful and unfair,
but in reflection you realize
that without overcoming those obstacles

you would have never realized
your potential strength, will power, or heart.

Everything happens for a reason.
Nothing happens by chance
or by means of good or bad luck.
Illness, injury, love, lost moments of true greatness and sheer stupidity
all occur to test the limits of your soul.

Without these small tests,
whether they be events, illnesses or relationships,
life would be like a smoothly paved straight flat road to nowhere,
safe and comfortable,
but dull and utterly pointless.

The people you meet who affect your life
and the successes and downfalls you experience
create who you are,
and even the bad experiences can be learned from,
In fact, they are probably the poignant and important ones.
If someone hurts you, betrays you or breaks your heart, forgive them,
for they have helped you learn about trust
and the importance of being cautious to
whom you open your heart...

If someone loves you,
love them back unconditionally,
not only because they love you,
but because they are teaching you to love
and opening your heart and eyes to things
you would have never seen or felt without them.

Make every day count.
Appreciate every moment and take from it everything that you possibly can, for you may
never be able to experience it again...

Talk to people you have never talked to before,
and actually listen,
let yourself fall in love,
break free and set your sights high...

Hold your head up
because you have every right too.
Tell yourself you are a great individual and believe in yourself...
for if you don't believe in yourself,
no one else will believe in you either.
You can make of your life anything you wish.

Create your own life
and then go out and live in it!
"Live Each Day As If It Were Your Last...
Tomorrow is Not Promised"

Author Unknown

Dear Kinsolving,
Thank you for all of your help...I'm just about ready to begin the search for my last
sibling . - a brother.

My birthmother has leukemia. I've known her since you helped me locate her in Sept
1997. She is sick and seems to be feeling worse than ever.

I contacted my birthsister. I rushed right in and introduced her to our birthmom. Things
have not gone smoothly. My birthsister was glad to hear from a sister but not thrilled to
hear from her birthmom. She has a lot of anger towards her. My sister lived with my
mom for 18 months before she was placed. She has many questions and doubts about
all of this. It has been stressful for everyone. This time I'll try and use more caution. This
has been hard, but my birthmom is a wonderful friend to me now and it's been worth it.
I'd like to know more about my other sibling (I think!.) Would you be able to do another
search for me sometime in the near future? I am so grateful for your work. You change
lives.

K.M.
NC

Hours after Kinsolving contacted me with the information about my birth mother I called her. Without knowing what type of response I would receive, I nervously dialed the phone. Her first words were "Can we meet? I can pack my bags in five minutes." Two hours later she was on a plane to come see me. As I sat in the airport sipping on coffee I thought "Did I make the right decision to bring this person back into my life? What are we expecting from each other?"

That first night we stayed up until all hours making up for lost time. As we looked through the photos of my childhood I realized my life included all the things she wished for me... dance lessons, girl scouts, prom dresses, and especially two wonderfully loving parents.

It was that night that I understood my real reason for finding her. My rational side said I was mainly searching to find the important medical information that I and my children are entitled to. However, there was a much deeper reason that I wasn't aware of until I looked into her eyes... I needed to let her know that I was okay and my life has been good thanks to the sacrifice she made 29 years ago.

I am so happy to have my birth mom in my life now but also thankful she was caring enough to realize that my adoptive parents had to be a part of it in order for my life to be complete. Our reunion reminded me that without these three people, my birth mother and my adoptive parents, my life wouldn't be what it is today...full of love!

Thank you Kinsolving for making this reunion possible. There was no way it could have happened without you.

S.D.



Dear Chris,

I'm sorry it took so long for me to get back to you. I want to thank you for the opportunity to finally know my daughter, Amy. She is everything I hoped for, and more. We went to Wyoming to meet her in March. She has a wonderful family. She and her husband have a five year old daughter. We've made plans for a short vacation together in Key West for November of this year. We are both looking forward to it since we haven't seen each other since march. It will just be the two of us this time.

Also, her birthfather is going to Wyoming in two weeks to meet her. They have been talking with each other since the day after I made contact. This has been such an

experience for both of our families. She is the only granddaughter on both sides, and the only child for both of us. We are both so thankful to you for finding her.

C.S.
Tenn



Dear Kinsolving,

I was born on July 30, 1969. On my eighteenth birthday(July 30,1987) my adoptive parents signed for me to get my non.identifying information from the Children's Home Society in Greensboro, NC where I was adopted.

Being adopted is something I have always known, like knowing my eyes are brown. Searching for the missing piece in my life is something I always wanted too.

In 1987 I contacted Kinsolving Investigations and they proceeded with my search. In 1991 I was contacted and told that search could not be done unless there was a match, that my records had been pulled.

As heart breaking as this was I never gave up. I called Kinsolving every few months to follow up, I wrote letters to Oprah Winfrey and Sally Jesse Raphael and registered on countless registries on the internet. I prayed everyday! I never gave up and always knew when it was the Lord's will it would happen.

This July I turned thirty and it was my most difficult birthday. In the back of my mind I felt something would happen this year. I called it my cosmic birthday, I turned 30 on the 30th! Nothing happened. I was sad.

On August 23 , 1999 Kinsolving requested that I fax all of my non.identifying information to them.

On August 25 my phone rang, and it was Kinsolving. I was prepared to not get my hopes up. Instead Chris, from Kinsolving, told me in a very calm voice, "We have a match, your biological grandmother is searching for you." I screamed and cried. Chris told me she would be calling me later that day.

We were both full of emotion, and disbelief. We spoke twice that day, and at least once a day for over a week. She told me my biological mother was away on vacation and really didn't want my grandmother to pursue this search. My biological mother has had a

very hard life and couldn't take it if I were to reject her. On Saturday, August 28th my biological mother called me. I couldn't believe this was happening. A dream come true.

Our first meeting was just amazing. There was an uncanny resemblance. I had seen pictures which Grandma and I had exchanged. We had a wonderful time. We laughed and cried a lot. I learned of her life and trials and tribulations.. And I learned what I wonderful life I had and I appreciated all of the wonderful opportunities that I had been given.

I met my brother. He was just amazing, even though we have different fathers He was a boy version of myself. He is 23. I had a half sister as well but she was killed in 1992. Later I met my Grandmother. She was so cute and so sweet. I am so thankful for her for pursuing this.

I guess if there is any advice I can give to an adoptee who is searching is to be patient, but you have to be prepared for anything. It took me 12 years. As to be expected there are usually some unresolved issues between a birth mother and her mother. This saddens me, but it is reality. Don't expect it to be a fairy tale. Chances are it is not going to be.. You have to go into this with a very open mind and you have to be prepared for anything, even rejection. Always keep the faith, never give up and pray.

My adopted Dad has met my Grandmother and my adopted mother has met my brother Jeffery. It is really neat. Now I have the best of both worlds.

I just want to say Thank you Kinsolving! You are simply amazing.

V.

Dear Kinsolving,

After a little more than a year, I have met, thanks to you my birth mother, one aunt, two uncles, my grandfather, and five siblings.

It has been a very emotional year but very exciting one!! There are still 3 more siblings to meet but I have talked to one on the phone. When I received the news from you last July it was pretty shocking to say the least.

I had found out that my birth mother was basically homeless at the time and she had a total of 9 children including me.. She had all of her children put up for adoption at one

point or another after birth. I couldn't imagine what could have happened to have caused all this to happen. Finding this out made me even more grateful to my adoptive parents for the life they had given me. I initially called her sister to find out what I was getting myself into, being cautious, because of this unusual situation. She was so excited to hear from me. She was the only one in the family that knew about me besides her father who has Alzheimer's now. She was there when I was born. We really hit it off. We have very similar personalities and interests. But I later found out that she covering up the real truth about her sister.

I met her and my birth mother along with a social worker for lunch one day. It was a good meeting but my birth mother had been left by her common law husband and that's why she was homeless. It was sad to see someone in that pitiful condition. She was so happy to see me. She had chosen to go down the wrong path in life and she ended up in a bad situation. Since then her common law husband has returned and her life is better for now. My birth mother had humiliated her entire family and really had no contact with anyone but her sister.

Their family was well respected in the community and I can't imagine what she had put her parents through. I now was searching for the "normal" people. I knew that they all couldn't be that messed up!

After that I met two of her brothers who were very honest and finally pieces were coming together in the puzzle. I really felt a bond with her brothers and sisters much more than I found with her, mainly because of her lifestyle. I really couldn't relate. We have similar features and some similar interests but I sometimes felt like I was her mother trying to encourage her to get her life straightened out. I couldn't believe how much I looked liked her brothers and sister.

In April, I met my grandfather before he took a turn for the worst. He was such a warm, jovial man I'm so glad the Lord allowed me to meet him. I have never heard one negative thing about him. This past August I was able to track down all of my brothers and sisters. There are still two more who are 16 and 18 years old. We had a reunion and it was so exciting to see how they all turned out. They range in ages from 21.25 years old. I'm 37 and the first of her nine children. They were taken away from neglect. Some were adopted as babies but most were put in either foster care or an orphanage. They all were finally adopted and really were adopted by fine people. One of my sisters and I have the exact personality!! We even called our adopted fathers "diddy" and they made fun of us!! How amazing is that!

So many of my questions have been answered except that of my birth father. My birth mother had forgotten his name so she had to write CHS in Greensboro to get the

information. Not much information was given about him. I was able to track him down in Florida. He doesn't remember her or doesn't want to. He had a non published number and I finally ended up talking with his nephew who lived in the same town. My birth mother told me she told him after my adoption but I don't know what to believe. It was definitely a one time thing and I really don't want to interfere with his life. I talked to him and he was fairly quiet so that is a sign he is the one. He just says he doesn't remember her. I'm not sure what to do about him - if I should pursue him or leave him alone. I think I'll probably call on occasion. I really haven't been too pushy with him so if anyone has any advice I'd appreciate it. So many questions have been answered and I'm truly grateful for your help in this situation. You never know what you will find when you start a search but just knowing where you came from is worth it all.

I'm looking forward to keeping in touch with my new, huge family. I always wanted a big family and now I have one! If there's one thing I've learned is to never take for granted the parents whose love and sacrifice gave me the best life I could have ever had.

L.R.

Granted the parents whose love and sacrifice gave me the best life I could ever had.



Dear Kinsolving,

I just want to take this opportunity to thank you for all of your hard work and efforts and patience in dealing with my case! It took 12 years, but we did it! I can't begin to thank you!

If there is one thing I could say to an adoptee, or birth mother or any relative searching it is to never give up and keep the faith! All things come to those who wait!

My talk with Dorothy was amazing, I think I was in shock, I mainly listened, afterwards thinking of many questions to ask. The reality of it all is beginning to sink in as well. Dorothy plans to tell Debbie tomorrow and hopefully I will hear from her. We are planning to meet as early as Labor day or the following week. I had already planned a trip to Asheville on Sept, 13.

You have become a life long friend, you have such a gift and are such a remarkable person. Your work will not go unnoticed! you are simply amazing. You are a gift in my life and I am so thankful I have gotten to share this with you. I will keep you posted. Our

conversation went great! We are both compiling pictures to exchange! I just can't believe this!

I told my adoptive parents, my father took it very well. He is very happy for me. My mother is very emotional right now . I think this is to be expected. They both know this is something I have always wanted. Time heals all wounds and this won't change my relationship with them. I just have more family to love and more family to love my children.

I will keep you posted. Thank You. May God bless You. V.

P.S.

I am meeting my mom this weekend, up in Baltimore. I had already planned to be up there this weekend by myself, no kids, visiting my best friend! She and her boyfriend are driving up! She wants to meet the first time by herself, without her mother. I am coming down though the 10.12 of Sept to meet everyone else! It is such a blessing! Everyone is doing great! I talked to my brother last night! and of course Dorothy and my mom! Apparently we look just a like! I should get pictures today and so should they! Thank you again. I will keep you posted!

Forever Grateful,
V



After Kinsolving found my birth family on 9/30/98 the next several months were spent trying to get to know each other. I have an Aunt Carol who is 58, an Uncle Phil who is 50 and my cousin Janet 28, who I have been corresponding with.

My birth mother died in 1983 at the age of 39. My uncle Phil was coming to meet me and stay overnight at our home. I was incredibly nervous. During the previous two snow days in which the university where I work was closed, I cleaned, cooked, prayed and stressed....even though we had talked for hours and written scores of letters fear inside me tugged whenever I slowed down to think...what if he didn't like me or even rejected me? (i.e.: I'm sorry, I just can't believe you are Sue's daughter....) As much as I was excited to finally meet in person a member of my biological family besides my own children I felt almost physically sick with apprehension. How does one recapture 35 years? The answer is I can't. Although I was born from the Grant family, I was adopted into the Thompson family. After a lifetime of being a Thompson, it is mind boggling to see a whole other part . the biological part . of where I came from. The values, dreams, holidays, events of a family I never was a part of and a mother that I never will meet.

On Saturday afternoon, Phil came. When he came in the door it was as if we had known each other forever and yet, not at all. We could only gaze at each other. Introductions were made, my husband, Kevin, helped Phil bring in boxes of photo albums and memorabilia from his truck. Each time we gazed as if we were trying to memorize forever each other . looking for the parts of each other that seemed similar. With everything brought in, Phil turned to me and put his arms around me and we just hugged and hugged and hugged. My uncle. Phil brought in a couple of paintings as a gift to me. "You may have them if you like them," he said, "they were painted in 1912 by your great great grandfather . John Calvin Stevens, who was a famous architect/painter and a close friend of painter Winslow Homer (even designed his home)." The two paintings were of landscapes . one a bunch of white birch and the other a forest stream. I was so touched. Tears ran down my cheeks. "Phil, how can you part with these?," I said, "these are treasures." "Amy, I want you to have them," he said with love.

It took several minutes for me to be able to continue... I remembered as a girl loving to draw, paint anything, having talent....not believing enough to pursue.

Phil has such kind kind eyes. We looked at the pictures. Phil gave me many of them and left the photo albums for me to return to my Aunt when we meet this spring. Pictures of family members, my mother at two playing in the sand, riding a pony at five, and then the dark years. The years she was sick the pictures of Sue are few. My biological mother, Susan had schizophrenia.

In the ones that do exist, she looked out of it. Except for one. Sue at 30, in a lime green sleeveless miniskirt dress standing on some rocks by the ocean looking absolutely breathtaking. The spray of the waves cascade around her and the wind tosses her chestnut colored hair. There is a look of joyful abandon on her face. A moment of grace in her life. Phil gave me that picture. I'm going to enlarge it and put it in a frame so I can be reminded Sue did have some moments of joy.

We talked for hours (2:30.am) and were up early and talked through the afternoon. Too soon it was time for Phil to go. It is so different meeting someone in person as opposed to phone or mail. Phil said that our daughter Julie has the exact same hair color as Sue did... Phil told Julie that she was his "Grand niece" She liked that, took a picture of him with the instamatic camera and put it in her scrap book.

For the rest of my life I will treasure this past weekend. I am standing in the juxtaposition of two lives. One, the past where I just appeared on Sept 24th, 1963 never knowing

much more than that, but filled with a drive to know, and now, a glimpse of the future, where my ancestry is no longer withheld from me, but abundantly given to me.

I truly am blessed.

A.D.

Reunited 9/30/98

bfamily welcoming, bmother deceased



Dear Kinsolving,

I believe Chris and Scott are as good as they get. I followed some good advice I hired Chris and her partner Scott on 5/14/99.

After 19 years of searching myself, your agency found my 78 year old mother, alive and well, on 10/4/99. I left Chris alone to do her job without calling her. She called me once for Non ID information which I didn't have. She said she was 100% sure she found her but had to be 1000%. 6 weeks later I had my family history and "she found out more about my mothers history than even my mother knew". Scott called and filled in between the lines and advised on the initial phone call as did Chris. I incorporated the advice of both. That was good.

I am visiting her Nov. 21st to Dec. 5th, will be have thanksgiving with her. She has no living relatives except me. Never married. What a wonderful gift they have given me. Mere words are not sufficient to thank you. Your net page is wonderful and your dedication to the Triad members on line is a rare gift to those of us looking.

To Chris Lee and Scott, what can I say? Thanksgiving with my Mother. My God have I been blessed. Two mothers in one lifetime, accepted and loved by both, one deceased 20 years ago and a new life for both of us. What amount of value or praise can be put on this? Unmeasurable! You may use me as a reference for Kinsolving and are free to give out my phone numbers for those that would like more Information on Chris Lee and her work for me. That is the least I can do for Chris and her business, and much I can do for those that can afford the fee.

Remember all, the older we get the more chance that those we search for will be gone. What price can you put on the "potential or possibility" of unimaginable happiness. We all have priorities, so what is it, a newer car, that needed vacation, or a possible reunion!

And, remember, life has no guarantees. Good or bad, it's all a gamble. It is like the lottery. You pay your money and take your chance.

Thanks All and Good luck
S.K.
NY



Dear Kinsolving,
I have made contact with my daughter. I called her and followed your instructions. It worked. We talked for about an hour. She said, a priest told her adoptive mother to tell her that her natural father and mother were killed in an auto accident and didn't know any better until she was 25 years old. She said, she had never thought of looking for me until she lost a baby at 6 months (pregnant), to find out medical questions.

She has 2 girls, ages 7 & 8. She is Catholic. Her father died when she was 17. Her mother now has Alzheimer's disease and she will be taking her to live with them. She has a sister who is dying of cancer and has about 6 months to live.

She asked how I found her and I said through the Internet. She questioned that and I said that I belong to several adoption triad lists and information gets sent around and that's how I found her. She didn't ask anymore but I don't think I convinced her completely.

She wants to meet me and will drive to see me. I told her to take her time to think about everything because I know it was a shock to hear from me. So, now I wait again but I feel a load has been lifted from my shoulders.

Take care and thanks once again.

M.
PA

Dear Chris,

Just wanted to let you know I got in touch with my birth mother. It went really well.

I called her several times yesterday and never got through. I finally called this morning and left a message on her machine like you suggested.

Her husband picked up and told me she would be home shortly and he'd have her call me back. She called back soon after and wasn't surprised at all!!

She was really nice. Her husband knows about me but her sons don't. She said she would handle telling them. I told her she didn't have to do that and I didn't want to cause her any problems and she said she was just happy to finally hear from me. She said she went back to social services not long after I was born and told them she wanted me back but they told her she'd already signed the papers and it was too late.

I am so relieved that she wants to know me. I guess I was fooling myself thinking that all I wanted was medical information! She was very open about her life and family. She asked if she could write me and send me pictures before I got to that part of our conversation. She told me she wants pictures as well.

We're going to write and talk on the phone and plan a meeting some time soon. I couldn't have asked for things to go any better!!

I asked about my birth father and Linda told me that his name is Bill White. She said he was married. She moved from Edenton not long after I was born and has had no contact with him. She sounded a little embarrassed by this and I told her I understood. We all have made mistakes. I didn't want to ask too many questions. I was just so happy that she wanted to hear from me.

This is so unusual. Linda's youngest son is called Russ which is my brother's (adopted) name. Her oldest son was married on 8/25. My husband and I were married on 8/24. Her granddaughter was born on my birthday. Her grandson is named Dalton James and she calls him James (after her brother). My son is named William James.

I'm sure I'll find a thousand more things that we have in common. I'm so pleased! Thank you so much for your help and thank Scott as well. I feel so much better now.

I'll keep you posted on our progress.

K.M. NC