

Dear KI: After getting advise from Chris on how to contact my birth mother, I spent an entire day preparing my script. I picked up the phone, with script in hand, and dialed my birth mom's number...that was November 5th. We spoke for about a half an hour. Although she thought all the records were sealed and that she could not be found, she was excited to hear from me. One of her first questions to me was "are you okay and have you had a good life." We talked a few more times on the phone and the similarities we have are uncanny. We've also been emailing each other and trying to set up our first face to face...hopefully within the next two weeks. She says she has prepared some pictures for me that I may keep. After dealing with the adoption agency searching for me for over a year and a half, I really didn't think this day would come. Thanks to you and all your hard work, my dream of meeting my birth mother has come true. Without Kinsolving, this reunion wouldn't have happened. I will forever be grateful.

KG/PA \*\*feel free to give my email address as a reference.



Hey Chris

I can never thank you enough for finding my daughter,my last contact with her was when she was 8 months old and now she is 29 years old.You found her for me approx.1 month ago,and since then we have got together twice and we talk 2-3 times a week,it was a very happy and great reunion.She had been searching for me with no luck,now she and I feel that a part of our lives that was missing is now complete thanks to you.I could not have done it on my on.You will never know how much I appreciate your help in finding her and always will.You are welcome to use my name and email address for references if you wish.I am so happy that I want to tell everyone who is searching for someone that this is definitely the way to go,and they will have no doubts whatsoever that that who they are searching for will be found.I was so surprised because my daughter looks just like me,its hard to believe when I was younger we would have passes for twins,and even now that I am older she and I are still carbon copies,even my grandson has my features.The great thing about this also was she really needed me in her life and I really needed her,I am just sorry that it took me so long to get in touch with kinsolving or we could have had our reunion a long time ago,but as they say better late than never.So I will close now saying if you are searching this is most certainly the way to go.Anyone can feel free to contact me if they wish . I am so happy and relieved that I contacted kinsolving and they found my daughter,and I want to tell the world exactly how I feel its the greatest feeling in the world.Thanks

P.S. Please feel free to use my name and anything you need or want to use, I am so proud of you. I would shout it to the world if I could. Thanks again.

JS/NC

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I keep telling all my friends that I am pleased with results and highly recommend calling Kinsolving to complete their search THANKS AGAIN and keep in touch

RS/OR

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You have asked if I would be willing to share my reunion story with you. Of course I would. I want everyone to know how blessed I am that you have helped me find my family.

I searched for years, and turned up nothing. Now I have my family back.

I live in New York, they live in Florida. I'm 37 years old and just took my first plane ride down there to see them.

We had the most wonderful time. I spent a week with my family and it was like I was never gone. I fit right in. I have a wonderful Mother, two sisters, and a brother. One sister lives in Colorado, so I haven't met her yet.

I am planning on visiting one weekend a month. I will never lose touch with these people again.

I have Aunts and Uncles and lots of Nieces and Nephews.

My mother and I look exactly alike. I am the happiest I've ever been in my life.

Thanks for listening to my story.

SK...FL

Dear Chris

We wanted to let you know that we had our family reunion last weekend. It was absolutely wonderful!!! They accepted us with open arms. It was amazing to find out all the little things that we have in common with each other.

We would like to find the last son that was adopted out a year a head of me. What would it take to tackle this venture?

Again with Thanks  
PB/MN

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Thank you so much for your in-depth report on my birthfamily. Of course, I recommend you daily to anyone entertaining the thought of hiring a paid searcher.

SF/PA

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Well, as many of you know I was adopted and found my biological mother 3 yrs. ago and what a blessing this was. I am so grateful.

Last night I received a call from my biological grandmother who had some information on the location of my biological father and wanted to know if I wanted to pursue it. She told me he was in SC. I prayed about it last night and thought about it today. When I got home I called information in Conway and got a number. If you know me you probably know I called and yes I got him! He was elated and just kept praising God as I did.

This weekend he is picking up my biological mother and taking her to the beach for a weekend get away. They met when they were 12 and lost touch and met in boarding school when they were 14. His Mom had passed away when he was 10 and his dad passed away when he was 14. His aunt raised him and put him in boarding school and my grandmother couldn't handle my Mom so that's why she was there, anyway. He and my Mom were engaged and my grandmother called the wedding off not knowing my mother was pregnant with me, and neither did he. He thought he knew but she would never answer him. He left for Vietnam. He has been married for 23 yrs and his wife left

him and three other daughters (18, 14 and 7) DEC. 26th for a man she met on the Internet (OOPS)!

D has been divorced for 10 yrs. and has not remarried and has had a very hard life. Tonight my Dad told me she was the love of his life and he is going to take her away and show her the life he wanted to give her 33 yrs ago. True Love! You all know I am a romantic but I thought this was a great story to share.

My Dad also has 2 daughters from a previous marriage ages 31 and 26.

OK Are you counting? I am the oldest of 6 girls, Our daughter is a year younger than my 1/2 sister. Needless to say he was very happy to learn he has a grand- SON and a Son-in-law and a granddaughter! Being an only child this is a little overwhelming, but I am so excited and so blessed. Once again I never gave up and knew it would be God's Will and on GOD's time not mine! A huge thank you to all of you for listening and wiping my tears and believing in me. As D said there are no more missing pieces! That's for sure! A huge thank you to my parents and stepparents and family for making me the woman I am today, to my grandmother for searching and for my searcher Chris who has put up with me for 15 years and never gave up on me and to my high school journalism teacher. Gooch I am almost finished with my book, there's one last chapter. I knew it was taking me a little longer than normal, but it wasn't finished. The best chapter is yet to come. I only work on it in the fall and winter, for pool is calling me in the summer! I love you all. Thank you for being such an important PIECE in my life.

VG/NC



Hi Chris,

I just wanted to let you know we have established the connection. I spoke with B on Sunday and have had several subsequent conversations. He and mom both called CHS yesterday to verify the info. As you know, they got confirmation. It has been a wild experience and we are all not sure where to go from here. He seems wonderfully nice and has had a good life. I can't tell if he is just being polite and maybe he is really mad or if he is just genuinely happy we have contacted him. He is planning on calling mom in the next few days he said, he has wanted to discuss it with his adopted mom. I know this will be an ongoing process so I am trying to let go of any expectations and worries. Mom would like to talk with you soon...she is waiting for his call (wasn't sure if that was the best way but she wanted to give him the space to process).

Thank you again for making this possible, it is truly amazing.

yours,  
MC/DC

Dear KI,

Just wanted to let you both know that I went to New York and met my birthmom. It was wonderful. She is a great woman - a very "little" woman as she stands 4'10" tall. As you know, she had two more children, my brother and sister. They welcomed me with open arms. In fact, the whole family, including the spouses and children, welcomed me. This experience has changed my life. I am so happy I'm on "Cloud 9." I feel so blessed. I have an inner peace I've never had before.

We have all decided to keep in touch and they will be coming down to Florida to visit me. My sister is in need of an "older" sister. I feel I can be a positive influence in her life. I hope so. My brother is 12 yrs younger. My mother and I found out that we have a lot in common. We look a lot alike and have similar personality traits and characteristics. After a few days, we were very relaxed with each other and I felt a "bond" with her and she with me. It has been an amazing experience.

If anyone wants to write me regarding my experience or confirmation concerning your agency, feel free to give them my e-mail address. I will be more than happy to share my story with them as well as serve as an advocate for you. It is as I read over two years ago from someone on Sylvia's NY Adoption Page "it is worth every penny."

I can't thank you enough for finding my family. Never doubt what you do.:)

God Bless. RP/NY



Chris,

I met my brother 4 weeks ago. I spoke with his adoptive parents first...what wonderful people! I then talked to him a few times on the phone. He wasn't aware he had a little sister, and got a big kick out of it, asking me if there were people who used to pick on me that were waiting to have their butts kicked! The role of big brother fits him to a tee! Meeting him was beyond words. I had been looking for him since 1980, and was lead to believe by our bmother that he was probably dead. Finally getting to hug him and see him in person took my breath away. When talking to him on the phone, I knew he was the right person, but when I told him I had a picture of him from when he was about 3 years old and he described the clothes he was wearing in the picture...that cinched it!!

I cannot thank you enough for allowing the hole in my heart that has been there for as long as I can remember to be filled. I am truly complete. We have 8 half siblings on our bmother's side and 8 half siblings on our bfather's side, but we are the only 2 full blooded ones. I can't wait to send him his first birthday card next year!! And one day I'll send him the journal I have been keeping for the past 4 or 5 years journalizing my search.

Chris, I am sure you hear this all the time, but thank you from the bottom of my heart. Please feel free to give anyone my email address for a raving review and a shining testimonial of your work.

DP/TN



It has been the best year of my 55 and it would be a pleasure to share with you and your clients my wonderful reunion.

PB/MN



Chris - I am responding to the notice about reunion stories and I also wanted to update you on the story since you provided me with the information about my son.

First let me say that contacting Kinsolving was a wonderful thing for me. I had searched for years hitting only dead ends. I had hired another agency and received no results. To be honest, I didn't expect much from Kinsolving but figured what did I have to lose ? Searching in NY is so difficult that I had serious doubts that any results would come of contacting your agency.

Was I ever wrong. Within a few weeks I received a phone call from your agency saying "Sit down because I have some amazing news for you." You proceeded to tell me that my thirty year old son had been located. The next few days while the financial details and all were being taken care of were a tumultuous time for me. I experienced so many feelings - excitement, fear, panic, longing, shame, and so much more. And then I received the information in hand. Whew ! I really never believed it was possible.

Chris reviewed with me her suggested outline for contacting my son. While I agreed with much of it, I felt that I wanted to run my plan past the male adoptees in the adoption support group I attend.

They each felt it was very important to write to my son prior to phoning to give him some time to absorb the news. This had been my gut feeling also. So I proceeded to write a short letter to my son updating him briefly and telling him a specific time I would call a week later.

I wish I could report that we had a swell conversation as I so often hear about. I did have a pleasant chat with his wife because he wasn't home when I first called. She warmly filled me in on some basics about my son. I then called later that evening at her suggestion. My son did speak with me but was very angry, resentful, and unkind. We spoke for about twenty minutes but he appears not to want to have any contact.

The thing is that I really consider this a happy ending. Is it what I longed for and wanted to happen ? NO. But I now know that he is alive and well. I have at least spoken to him and he knows that I am available to him if he chooses to reach out. I have a peace of mind regarding my son that I haven't had for over thirty years. Was it worth every penny of what it cost me ? Absolutely.

Friends have suggested that I recontact him periodically. Send Christmas cards or other occasion cards. I don't know if I will do that or not. I lean towards not doing it so that I respect his wishes.

Perhaps by not "invading his life" (as he put it), he will feel more able to reach out and contact me. Maybe I will change my mind, but for now I am letting it be.

Nonetheless, I am ever grateful to you for assisting me in this search. I would happily endorse your services to anyone who is wondering.

JG/NY



Ms. Lee:

Once again, I thank you for a job well done. I have just returned from a second and most enjoyable visit with my birth mother and her family. We have taken things slowly, and it has really been a remarkable successful reunion.

Alas, as you may recall my birthfather's whereabouts were difficult when we last communicated, since I had little beyond a name and some vague details. Since then, I have gathered together a few more bits of information. Some of it is probably useless, but I decided to write it all down. Perhaps you would run your eyes over the following and see if you note anything that might help to locate him. A few are things recalled by one of his former employers, and others are my birthmother's additional recollections.

My birthmother blocked a lot of her memory from that time; she remembers peculiar details from time to time...

Anyway maybe you can do something with the above, it would be much appreciated.

KD/NY



Yes I did have my hopes high. TOO HIGH!!! I hired KI in either Feb or Mar and they didn't call me with the find until 4 days after his b-day in May (the 23rd is his bday). I say TOO HIGH because I thought it would be within a few weeks not months to find him.

I emailed Chris because I was scared they wouldn't find him after a few weeks. But they did.

When I got the call on my cell ph voice mail that my search was complete I was driving down the road and I all but wrecked my van. I had no way on either side of the road to pull over for about 5 city blocks. It took everything I had to maintain. When I called my hubby and friend neither could understand me I was crying, yelling etc. Now that I look back it is kinda funny, but at the time, I thought I was losing it!!

Just have patience. If your family can be found they WILL find them!!!



I have to say I will swear by Kinsolving til the day I die!!!!

L /PA



Kinsolving is an investigaive service.. They have an online site at [WWW.Kinsolving.com](http://WWW.Kinsolving.com). Chris Lee has made great strides in finding and reuniting not only bmoms and adoptees but also lost friends etc.

Back in Feb/March I hired them to find my son after 5 years of dead ends. Four days after his 23rd b-day on May 23rd) I recieved the call that my search was complete.

They are a No Find - No Fee service. However, you are still required to pay no matter the outcome. The person you are searching for could be deceased, in prison whatever. But in my opinion, this has been worth every cent I paid to find my son and I would do it again if I had to.

Although their fee is high in PA it is well worth it in my book. When I sat and thought about the money it would have cost me to raise him the fee was nothing in comparison. Also on his (or another adoptees) side, the same can be said, if you think about the Christmas, Birthday, Mother's Day gifts think about that cost and you will see the fee isn't so bad after all.

If you have any other questions regarding Kinsolving or Chris Lee please feel free to write me, and please check out the website. Oh also, you send in the info and she will let you know if it is a searchable search and the fee for the search.

Chris,

Just wanted to let you know I called my birthmother a few days ago. It went well! I had been so afraid she'd hang up on me or tell me to leave her alone. We had a good conversation...at least 15 minutes long, maybe longer. We exchanged some information, then she sounded a little skeptical & wanted to find some way to verify that I was who I said I was. I would imagine that's fairly normal, especially after nearly 39 years. I gave her the name and number of the adoption attorney who'd handled the case, and told her that I'm open to furnishing character references, etc. so she'd know I'm "for real". Don't know if this reassured her or what, but she proceeded to tell me a bit more. She also told me that whenever she'd consider what she'd want if she only had a day to live, her answer was "I'd like to meet my daughter." The call ended with her asking me to call her back in a few days, giving her time to absorb all of this.

I have a good feeling that my birthmother and I will meet within the next few weeks. I'm open to any helpful hints you can give me, to make the "reunion" go smoothly. Thank you very much for your work on my case!

Best regards,

CF/FL

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Ms. Lee,

Thought I'd share the reunion story with you.....if you recall, my bmom had rejected any contact w/ me thru a CI about 5 years ago, and she had also not had any contact w/ 3 other children for more than 38yrs.....Thank you ten million times over for helping me make this a reality!

MN

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so heres the REUNION story.....

My plans were to fly into Seattle on Aug. 1st, meet the 2 younger bsisters, their families, and then travel together to meet the oldest bbrother.

About 36 hours before I left on my flight back \*home\* to Seattle, I got an email from the bsister. It was, I thought, our last communication before meeting face to face for the very first time. What she wrote put me down on the floor!!!!

The sisters had insisted on telling the bmom that I was coming to WA. Bmom baby-sits her grandchildren- and the girls were determined to introduce me to the kids as aunt Mel . They didn't want bmom to hear about me from the grandbabies....

The girls took bmom to lunch, and very gently broke the news. It's my understanding bmom turned that familiar shade of stone cold gray and almost proceeded on with the story that she only had ONE child of her first marriage.....and then something happened. She asked if she could meet me too. She also took the BIG step to tell her husband about me (OMG). I AM sooo pleased with the courage and strength bmom was able to find to do this. It took what- more than 4 years.....but she did it!

I was in total shock. I really wasn't prepared at all to meet bmom. I was in La La land boarding that plane.

After we landed- I kept watch over my shoulder for someone or something.....wondering if I would even recognize my sisters in real life. I broke down into tears when I saw D holding a blown-up 2nd grade picture of myself. Finally, someone was looking for that little lost girl. I hugged her tight, my body shook and I cried. Then, I saw HER. I dropped everything and went for a long awaited hug. I sobbed and D tried to comfort me in her arms. She kept saying its ok honey. Then the oldest sister stepped up. She had been video taping the event. It's almost like looking into a mirror with my birthmom.....it's me about 10 years ago. Amazing!

We headed straight for Pike Market Place for lunch. OMG- I could have sat there for hours just taking everything in.....the smells, and the people. What seemed like blocks and blocks of fresh flowers, vegetables, and the seafood. Out on Elliott Bay- I saw an aircraft carrier pulling into port with escorts. I cried again....all those Navy guys dressed in white, standing at attention on deck as they made their way in. Very very touching for me.

It's been 20 years since I watched K's ship pull out for a tour of duty- but to this day- I cry when a ship is deployed, or pulls into port. They were coming home- just like me.

Lunchtime I was keeping careful watch for another person I wanted to step into my life. I had sent a note to the middle birth brother (the one that had asked me to stop contact) telling him that I would be there at the market on that day and time with his sisters and little did I know- his mother. I asked in the note if he would like to meet. He was a no show. But the next morning- there was a message on bsisters voice mail. It was him! He said he wasn't able to make lunch- he had to work- but wanted us to call Sunday for a time and place to be able to meet. I was thrilled!

The second day into the trip- we had plans to go to Port Angeles to meet the oldest birthbrother. D pulled up at my hotel with her 2 young children. D- who's in second grade told her mom- "hey mom- I know that lady!" "i've met her before!" omg.....talk about the goosebumps! How could this little one know? Did she recognize her mom and aunt and grandma in me? It felt wonderful!

As we dropped the kids off with bmom to baby-sit for the day.....I got the message that bmom REALLY wanted to go with us to meet B. Again- I was taken back at her desire to go forward with all that she left behind so many years ago. K and D didn't really think it was a good idea to show up with B's mom.....without announcement or preparation. But D wanted to go.....sigh

Meeting B was so neat! I went right away for the first hug as soon as I saw him. He didn't respond with his arms back around me.....but I'm sure he was anxious and fearful all at once about meeting the 3 of us. The longer we stayed with him- the more I saw him open up- and even smile! He took us to his favorite place to eat. A little sandwich shop in town. We walked in- and everyone knew him by name and greeted him. No need for him to place his order- they know it by heart! He gets TWO 12 inch tuna subs, chips and a soda. (its good to know my family ALSO enjoys eating LOL)

We decide to go eat lunch at one of B's favorite spots. A lake resort about 20 minutes from town. I can't wait to show you pictures of this place.....if there was ever a perfect spot to relax with your family- this was it! Absolutely picture postcard perfect! We learned a lot about B.....his daily trips on the bus to a small logging community that is 2 hours away, his 2,000+ record collection, his participation as a greeter at Sunday church services.....wow! I am very pleased that B has done so well in his life, and thankful that some very caring people have been involved in his care and well being. Before we left his case worker asked him if there was anything he wanted to have the girls tell his mom. He doesn't respond right away.....but the caseworker asks again. B asks the girls to tell his mom "hi" and that he would like to see her. Another positive thing in all this.....

Saturday we have plans to go to Northwest Trek. It's an animal preserve where you get on a tram and see the animals in their habitat. Bmom goes with us. It felt very good to see her with the grandkids. It might sound corny- but she really is a sweet little old lady who adores her grandbabies. Later that night, K and D and the husband and boyfriend and I go to the Space Needle for dinner. Diane writes a note on her drink coaster. It says K and D meet M.....their long lost sister, and she dates it. She props it up in the window seat at our table. The restaurant's floor rotates inside the building about once an hour.....so her message was seen by everyone there that night as their tables went slowly by our \*spot.\* That was too cool.

Sunday..... we go to the lake to see a big yearly event in Seattle.....the Seafair. I still don't really know what the race or the boats are all about.....but it was fun! We watched the Blue Angels do several fly overs- some old fashioned BI-wing plane do some barn storming- too cool.....and the races. I called M a few times with no answer at his home. I told K that even tho he had left a message, I guessed he was going to back out at the last minute. She kept after me to call again several times that day. As we were leaving, she had me try once more. M answered!

I asked him if he was up to meeting- and he said yes! I was really surprised! K took the phone and made a plan w/ him about where and when.....shes a smart cookie! She gave him a half hour to get to the place we would meet. No time to back out LOL.

It was most awkward meeting M- but I cherished every moment of it. I felt like I was in the middle of a very big blind date- and just kinda sat back and took everything in. I could kick myself now for not having more to talk about with him. I know I held back- in fear I would scare him again. I can't tell you how hard it was to see him leave. D's hubby was just too cool- he picked up on all the emotions going on- and as M was ready to leave.....M told him if he needed anything- or just wanted to hang out to BS.....to CALL! He was sincere! M shook his hand and said- we're family- call anytime.

My last day there was very emotional. I didn't want to go home. I hadn't got the chance to speak privately with D, and I felt awful about that. I fell in love with Seattle, and the sights. I wanted to stay so bad. We had made plans to have dinner with D and then head off to the airport for my flight. K pulled a good one on me.....she had made arrangements to have the wait staff sing happy birthday to me!

D was as surprised as I was.....she asked me when my birthday was, she couldn't remember. Then 6 Mexican waiters with guitars came around the corner and sang happy birthday in Spanish I guess LOL. It was a very nice way to end my trip - celebrating my birthday with my mom and sisters.

This is where I should end the story.....but I have MORE! Today I got a letter from D! I've read it over a thousand times all ready- she's told me shes very sorry about trying to forget about me and the past.....that shes made several mistakes in her life. She wants to hear more from me.....she's also talked alot about an interest in trying to contact M and B. OMG!!!!!!!!!!!! She's asked me to help her try to contact them. I'm back in the clouds ladies! woohoo.....

Looks like its our time for some healing to happen! I am so happy!

MN/WA

Hello, just a update in refernce to the communication with my husbands sister whom you found. She does not share in our enthusiasm but is writing asking a lot of questions so for now we are all being patience also you may give my email address, phone to people whom ask for references YOU ARE THE BEST !!!!!

TY /PA



Hi Chris,

I was cleaning out some old emails and saw this one and wanted to let you know that I have met with my birthmother several times and it has been wonderful getting to know her. My sister knew nothing of the pregnancy and so was very shocked. I hope in time she will come around so I can get to know her as well. My birthmother decided to tell her about me and I gather it did not go well. I have also found my birthfather's 2 sisters and met them recently. It's been wonderful! Thanks for making all of this possible!

RH/NC



My wife is trying to set up a first meeting with her birthmother. Other than that first phone call which was encouraging, cordial and nice, there was only one brief time after that that they spoke. Her birthmother sent a couple of photos of the family, but no other communications have taken place for a very long time. I'll keep you informed of everything. Thanks,

VS/FL



Dear Ms.Lee,

In April, you helped me contact my birthmother. I called her, we had what I thought was a wonderful conversation, she wrote me once.....and that has been it. She did say that

she would correspond and even sent me a tiny note this summer saying she would send pictures of a family reunion, but she never did. My letters have gone unanswered.

It feels awful, and yesterday was my birthday. Awful. I am inclined to just get in the car and drive to NY and show up on her doorstep. I just need more information and can't imagine going thru my life never meeting her. Am I crazy to just show up? I am terrified to just call her again....but letters get me nowhere. Thoughts.?

KG/NY



Hi there, it has been a long time since I had written to you, I though I would tell you how things are since the last time. I am still in contact w/my natural family, I speak to my sisters a lot, my grandmother is healing from cancer, I am still not able to find my birthmother, she is still presumed dead, i must say it has been quite a experience finding my family, and I owe all my thanks to you for taking the time to help me. I would love to be on TV - O ofcourse, she may be able to help find my mother as well, it really is a remarable story I tell people. They cant believ the miracle you helped make happen. the last 2 I look foward to hearing from you soon you can call me as well i would love to send you pictures. well I goto get back to work, I was just thinking of you. With Great Thanks  
NM/CA



Dear Chris:

Here is an update on my reunion with my Mom. I unfortunately went and met her by myself because my wife had to work. It was about 12:30 PM when I arrived at my moms. When I got there I saw an older and younger woman waiting at the sliding doors. I went to the door and the younger lady came out and meet me and asked if I was J and I was then invited inside. We began talking and received a lot of information about how my adopted Mom almost didn't get me and that her older sister wanted me also. I also found out that she left Johnson City, TN in 1961 and went to Ohio for a while and met her late husband who was in the army. They got married and late in 1961 were transferred to the base in VA Beach, Va. I told her that my adopted Mom had remarried in late 1961 and I came to stay with my adopted Mom in 1962. We talked for several more hours and also found out that my adopted grandmother would come into the drug

store where my Mom worked and brag to her about me. When my Mom asked to see any pictures she was told that she didn't have any. Found out that my dad had become abusive to her so she dumped him. My sister and Mom looked thru my baby pictures and she asked if I could get copies of certain pictures and I told her yes. Showed my Mom a copy of your investigation and she was amazed how you had tracked her down and was very glad you had. Since I made the first call to my Mom she has informed both my Aunts and my brothers and sisters that I had called.

My Mom asked what I was doing for the 4th of July and I said nothing that I know of and she invited me to the family cookout at my Aunts house. When I got there I was carrying the covered dish and my aunt took the dish and gave it to my Mom and told her that she wanted a hug from her nephew. My Mom and aunt introduced me to my brothers and cousins. My Mom introduced me to the older brother as your brother all the was down to my younger brother. Then my Aunt introduced me to my cousins as this is Jeff your cousin. I was not made to feel like an outsider. My youngest sister would not be able to be there. My wife took pictures and I gave my Mom the copies of my baby pictures. My aunt and Mom and several cousins started going through the pictures and they were telling me how much my next older brother and I looked alike when we were babies. Everyone was talking of how much of a family resemblance there was with me and my Mom. My aunt pulled out some pictures of my grand parents a great grand parents and I found out I got a lot of features of my great Grandmother who was Cherokee Indian. A lot of my family has married on each others birthdays and I found out the oldest brother had gotten married on my birthday. My Sister had gotten married on my moms birthday. I have been accepted as another brother by everyone with no hard feelings or rejections. His wife thinks its so wonderful that I finally found my Mom and brothers and sisters.

Well, since the 4th of July and my work schedule permitting I have seen my Mom 7 more times. She would like for me to try and get moved back to VA Beach, VA. Chris I would like to thank you and your staff again for helping me find my Mom. My Mom treats me like one of the kids for when I leave to go home (2 hour trip) I have to call her and let her know I got home safely. My Mom still can't believe how over the years and us only living 1 city away from each other we handout meet. At one time my first wife and I had lived within 6 blocks of my Mom. We are very happy with the outcome of this case. For I now know my Mom and I also know there are others out there who isn't as fortunate as I was. So again Chris I want to Thank you from the bottom of my heart for making this reunion possibly.

Sincerely  
JB/SC



Yes, I would love to share my story, and also, yes, I will give y'all a great reference if ever asked.

Fortunately, my search and reunion story has been incredibly wonderful. I know that a lot of adoptees don't have the same result, but I knew I had to at least try. I was placed for adoption 37 years ago in Charlotte, NC. I was placed through the Mecklenburg County Dept of Welfare...now Social Services. My adoptive parents were told that I was not born in Mecklenburg or any adjacent county. That's the only information I had growing up. It was never hidden from me that I was adopted. And growing up, I had all the typical fantasies and dreams. That I would find my mother and father...that they had really wanted me but were too young, and that I would finally feel like I belonged somewhere. I toyed with the idea of searching when I turned 18. I called Mecklenburg County and was told that I could not have anything but medical history, and even that required a court order. So for years, I did not pursue it. I really had no idea where to start. I had a few pieces of original paperwork from the adoption and some dates, but no names whatsoever. So I basically gave up hope of ever finding anyone.

My adoptive mother was diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease several years ago and is steadily losing her memory. She no longer remembers my childhood. My adoptive father died in '89. I also gave birth to a beautiful baby girl in April of 2001. I have two teenage boys....she was a HUGE surprise. I never thought I'd have a little girl, and having her really awakened that "mother/daughter bond" thing inside of me. Suddenly, my need to find MY mother became almost overwhelming. I did some preliminary searching on the internet, but really had nothing to go on. I did learn through a support group though, that I was entitled to my non-identifying information. Which til then, I had never heard. I sent for it, and received it about 2 weeks later....and cried for 30 minutes. It had physical descriptions of both my mother and father, their ages and a few other odds and ends. But still nothing that would help my search. I continued to post on my internet support groups and even met a search angel here in Charlotte who went to the trouble of going to the Mecklenburg County Courthouse to check and see if I was on the birth index for my birthdate...which I was not. I signed up on every registry I could find. But without a name or place of birth, I kept running into deadends. I was totally frustrated. Unfortunately, I tend to be a rather impatient person when I want something really bad. So I contacted Kinsolving. I had heard many good things about them in my internet support groups. I signed the contract and mailed it to them along with what little paperwork I had, on Wednesday, May 15. On Wednesday, May 22nd....ONE WEEK LATER....they called me at work to inform me that they had found my Mother! I received the information the next day, contacted my mother the following Sunday, and had our first face to face contact on June 9th. It has been an amazing experience. I learned that she WAS in fact very young...only 17 at the time of my birth. She HAD wanted to keep me but her Mother wouldn't let her. I have a half brother and sister through her...whom I

have also met My birth Mother had never kept me a secret from them so they always knew I was out here somewhere.

It also turns out that my adoptive parents were flat out lied to by Mecklenburg County. I WAS born in Charlotte. My mother stayed at Florence Crittendon.

In reuniting with my Mother, I was given my birthfathers name and have since located him on my own. I had first contact with him about a month ago and he has totally accepted me also. We have exchanged pictures and regularly email each other, and we are planning a face to face meeting for sometime in October. He refers to his two sons as my brothers!! But it gets even better....(where's Oprah??) My birth father has been divorced for 10 years. My birth mother for even longer than that, and neither is involved with anyone right now. THEY have since spoken with each other on the phone for the FIRST TIME since December of 1964!!!! He left for TN right before I was born. My mother had told him that she was not pregnant....he had come to get her to take her with him and marry her. And she told him no. (Oh, the what-if's) Anyway, from what I've been told, they enjoyed finding each other, enjoyed their conversation, are okay with each other, and plan on continuing the correspondence. This has been just totally surreal for me. A lot of adoptees who are searching never find their birth families at all. And here I am not only finding BOTH, but possibly reuniting the two of them also! It blows my mind. But it never would have happened without Kinsolving. I've written them several times just to say THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!!

by the way Chris....again THANK YOU!!!!

LW/NC



Dear Chris,

Hello. I am writing to thank you for finding my birthmom and so much info about her & her family. :-)

You sent me all of the info that you found, on Thursday, August 29th. That same evening, I called her, but there was no answer. I called 3 times between 7:30 p.m. and 9 p.m. (I know you said to NOT call in the evening, but I did).

The next day, around 9:45 a.m., MY phone rang and the caller said that she was (my birthmother's name). She said she had seen my phone # on her caller ID and was calling to see who had called her, so I grabbed my script and began saying what you said to say. She acted as if she had no idea what I was talking about (lol) and asked me if she could call me back, and of course I said "yes". So, for about 20 minutes or so, I was sitting here, devastated, that my birthmom didn't seem to even remember giving birth to me. 20 minutes later, my phone rang again and it was the same woman. The

first thing she said to me was, "Please let me explain....I am NOT the person I said I was. I am her daughter-in-law. K is out of town until Sunday and I saw your number on her caller ID while I was over there putting their mail in the house, & decided to call to see who you were." It was NOT my birthmom who didn't remember giving birth to me...It was her daughter-in-law who didn't know about me, so that made me feel better.

:-) She told me that K and her husband were going to be out of town until Sunday and that her next day off would be Monday (Sept 2nd ~ Labor Day), so D (who was very nice to me) said that she would talk to my birthmom on Monday (Labor Day) and tell her that I called.....

Monday rolled around and my birthmom went over to D's house around 3 p.m. D told her, "I need to speak to you about a personal matter" and my birthmom said, "Ok". She proceeded to tell her about what I had told her. She told my birthmom, "You got this phone call from a girl who

said that she is adopted....". my birthmom smiled and nodded her head 'yes'. She then told her, "and the girl said that she was born in Wheeling, WV on January 4th, 1972..." and again, my birthmom smiled and nodded her head "yes". Then she said she took a deep breath and told her, "she said that she has been searching for her birthmother for almost 3 years and her search has led her to YOU..." and she said, "Yes..". Then D asked my birthmom, "You mean it's TRUE?" and she told her that it was indeed true. About 30 minutes later, my birthmom asked her if she had my phone number, and she gave it to her.....

At 4:05 p.m., my phone rang. When I answered and said, "Hello", the woman on the other end said, "Hello, and I said "Yes...". The lady said, "This is your birthmom". We exchanged "Hi..How are you?" 's and then she said, "I love you, honey" and I broke down crying and told her, "I love you, too." About 10 minutes into the conversation, she said, "I would love to meet you" and

I told her that meeting her would be a dream come true, so we made plans to meet at a landmark 2 hours later!!!!

When I arrived at the gas station, I pulled up along side of a car that she had described as hers. Her windows were tinted so I couldn't really get a good look at her until we got out of our cars, but when we both got out of our cars, I got the shock of my life....We look exactly alike!! Well, we ran to each other (about 5 feet, lol) and hugged and just cried and cried for about 5 minutes.

She told me "I love you. I always have" and I told her that I've always loved her, also. We then proceeded to D's house, where I got to meet some of my new family. :-) As we all walked into her house, my birthmom introduced me to my step brother. She said, "I'd like you to meet my daughter." (she didn't "label" me as her BIRTHdaughter, which I thought was very sweet). I got to meet my new step-father, my step-sister-in-law, and my step-nephew. She fixed dinner for us and we visited for 3 hours or so. I came home and we saw each other again on Sept 4th,

when I met my half-sister for the first time. She and I don't look very much alike, but we have found that our personalities are very much alike.

My birthmom and I first met on Sept 2nd (the same day we first spoke), and we've seen each other twice since then (3 out of 5 days).

Everything is going wonderfully and I can't thank you enough for making my life complete. Thank you SOOOO much!!!!

Sincerely,  
SJ/WV



Lost to adoption on January 4th, 1972  
Reunited in love on Sept 2nd, 2002!!

Dear Chris,

Yes, things are going wonderfully. My birthmother is very receptive to me, and welcomed me into her life without a moments hesitation. She told me all about my birthfather without me even having to ask. He had told her that he was single, but she found out that he was married AFTER she became pregant with me, so she stayed in the Florence Crittendon home in Wheeling, WV during the last 3 months of her pregnancy with me.

You had sent me her older sister's address, phone #,etc.... As it turns out,that sister had wanted to adopt me, but my birthmom told her "no", as it would be much too painful for her to watch me grow up calling D (who was actually my aunt) "mommy", while I called my actual mom "Aunt". I can truly understand how that would be painful.

I was actually due to be born on Dec 18th, 1971, but by January 3rd, 1972, I STILL hadn't been born so they induced labor on January 4th, 1972 at 7:30 a.m., and I was born 11 hours later, at 8:34 p.m. She had only been at the hospital about 30 minutes when I was born, lol.

She is a very sweet, caring, open and honest Christian woman and I am SO thankful to you and your staff for bringing my birthmom and I back together again. She is always telling me how she is SO glad that I found her and I told her, "Kinsolving deserves most of the credit." She asked me to please give you a big THANK YOU for her.

She married in 1974, 2 years after I was born. She told him BEFORE they even got married, "I have another daughter whom I placed for adoption, and don't be surprised if she comes knocking on our door someday." She said she remembers asking him, "What would you do if she does?" and he said, "I'll let her in and welcome her". :-) I met him the other day, and he said, "There's no need for a DNA test here because you two

look exactly alike". I look more like her than my sister does. My birthmom and I have the same nose, cheekbones, eye shape, hair color, and even our hairSTYLE's are the same, lol. Our personalities are alike, also. We found ourselves studying each other the day we first met, and nobody can get over the resemblance between us.

Well, I won't keep you as I know you have alot of other cases to solve, but I did want to THANK YOU, from the bottom of all of our hearts.

Sincerely,  
SJ/WV



Dear Christine,

Hello!! :-) SOOOO much has happened since I met my birthmom, I thought I should write and update you. I have some shocking news....

As you know, I hired Kinsolving on Aug 22nd, 2002, & you found my birthmom in 5 days!! You sent me my birth info on Aug 29th, & I made my "first contact" phone call to my birthmom that same evening, but found out through her daughter-in-law that my birthmom and her husband were out of state for the weekend and wouldn't be back untill that Sunday. My birthmom's daughter-in-law wrote down all of my info & told me that she would tell my birthmom on Monday that I had called.

I met my birthmom for the first time ever in over 30 years on Sept 2nd, which ironically is "Labor Day" (\*Labor\* day, ha-ha). I met my half-sister on Sept 4th.

The first time I met my birthmom, she told me my birthfather's name without hesitation. Actually, I had only asked her his first name, which she told me. A week later, I asked her what my birthdad's last name was, and she told me, so that same evening, I began my search for HIM. That was on Sept 8th, & on Oct 20th (6 weeks later), I finally found him. He lives only about 10 miles from me, but it wasn't easy to find him. I had acquired 8 previous addresses & 6 previous phone numbers for him (he has moved around alot). I ended up finding him through a woman that now lives in a house that my birthdad USED to live in. I called her and she told me my birthdad's girlfriends name, looked her number up in the phone book and gave it to me, along with the address. I called my birthdad's house about 10 minutes later & spoke with my birthdad's girlfriend, Bea. She was very nice to me, and amazingly, she already knew that I exist. (My birthdad had told her about me years ago). Turns out, my birthdad wasn't home because he was in the hospital for recovery after his hernia operation. Anyways we talked for about 25-30 minutes and then just out of the blue, she said, "Take down this phone number" so I

wrote the number down that she gave me, and she then said, "Call your dad in 15 minutes, ok?" I was like, "WOW!!! That was TOO easy" :-). She called my birthdad and told him to be expecting my call. I called my birthdad at 10:30 p.m. & we spoke for 45 minutes. We "introduced" ourselves and then he said, "Ask me anything you want to know". I asked him if I had any half-siblings (his other children) and you are NOT going to believe THIS....In my adoptive family, I was an "only child" for 30+ years.....NOW, I have NINE biological siblings. My birthMom has 1 other daughter besides me, and my birthDad has 9 children (including myself). I am one of TEN children!! I know all of their names, but we don't know where some of them live, so I am looking for them now. I know the where-abouts of 5 of them, but the other 4 are "out there" somewhere. I will find them.

I haven't yet told you the "shocking" news, but here it is....The day after I met my birthDad, my birthMom went to see him in the hospital, and it turns out, my birthparents have discovered that they are still in love with each other!!!

Two weeks ago, my birthmom left her husband of 28 years and moved out. She stayed in a hotel for a week while she found her own apartment. In December, my birthdad is moving out from where he lives now with his girlfriend, whom he has been with for 15 years. My birthparents are getting back together. I will support them, but this is not something I ever expected in my wildest dreams. I accomplished what I set out to do....find my birthparents. What they do from this point on has nothing to do with me. At first, when this all "surfaced", I was afraid to tell anyone, for fear that everyone would blame ME for coming back into the picture & for my birthparents leaving their current mates and getting back together. It wasn't until a few days ago that I told anyone. I have been keeping it all bottled up inside of me and I finally just couldn't take it anymore, so now, a lot of my friends and adoptive family know. I told them the other day.

Well, that is how the past 2 1/2 months have went. Unbelievable, huh?

I have one quick question and then I will let you get back to helping other people.....My question is: Has any of your former clients EVER notified you that their birthparents have reconciled, after the adoptee finds them?? I would just love to know if this happens. Of course, I know it does (it did, here) but am wondering if it is as rare as I would think it be.

Thank you,  
Hugs,  
SJ/WV