









Throughout our journey of wanting to be parents, all we kept hearing from our family, friends, nd even the Lord was HIS right season it happen. Our hearts eary after hearing this

became weary after hearing this for almost four years. We took a break from fertility treatment and sought the Lord for our next direction 'For everything there is a season and a time for every matter under heaven."

## NEW SEASON BEGINNING

During this season of waiting, we lost one of our prayer warriors and greatest supporters when Petes mon passed away in the summer of 2014. We took the next year to heal and allow the Lord to speak peace into our hearts. Then, we heard Him tell us to research adoption agencies, and we were led to Loving Houston. After we heard Kim speak on their mission to minister to the men, women, and children on the streets who desperately need Jesus and after Jennifer listened with such compassion and love as we told her our story, we know immediately this was where God intended us to be and a new season was about to begin.

# LOVE BEARS ALL THINGS

We were licensed in February 2016, and it wasn't long before we received our first placement, a pair of siblings, who entered our home and immediately filled it with so much long the place of the plac

## WERE WE MAKING A DIFFERENCE

We would go on to say yes to two more placements at the same time. Our home was full of laughter and little feet running everywhere. Blis season was amazing yet heart-breaking, stressful yet jovoust. When we saled something to us we were enaking a difference, enthough it didn't feel like it at times. We were showing



the love of Christ to His children even though we felt they

#### OH RARY

Our home was down to one, our oldest son. Then the call about a two-week-old baby boy came. Pete and I were nervous. An infant? On our way home with him, we didnt say a word to each other. Somehow, we knew this case would be different. As we walked this journey out, we formed a great relationship with his biological parents. Once they knew the possibility of reunification was slim, they said they would love for us to adopt their som—a tremendous blessing and honor? We adopted our son at nineteen months old the day after Valentine's Day 2019.

## LOVE ISN'T ALWAYS EASY

In the midst of his adoption journey we received a call about a two-month-old baby gif. We immediately said yes! On a cold, rainy night, we met our princes. Two infants—what? How? Would we be able to make this work? The Lord gave us the strength, passion, and wisdom to do so. However, while we were welcoming our daughter, we had it os sy goodbye to our oldest son. This was gut-wrenching, yet we knew the Lord was in control. He was moving all of us to the next season in our lives. Our oldest son was our longest placement, and we had given him our all. We pray for and think of

### THE STRUGGLE IS WORTH IT

We were given the gift of adopting our daughter two months after adopting our son. We are blessed with our buils?— just four months apart. They are the joys of our life - tambunctious, loving, full of energy, and such a blessing food is simply amazing. He weaves and binds things together. He allows seasons to change to benefit life children. We may not see it as we struggle through the transitions but I only we keep our eyes on the One will have that in HIS call the country and the country of the

"Rescue Those being led away to death hold back those staggering towards the staughter."

- Proverts 29:11

