

Dear Expectant Parents,

Hi, my name is Carrie. I'm a 34-years old and I live in St. Louis. I'm a happy single girl who loves Jesus, loves family, and loves life! I've got a lot of things going for me. My family is big, loud, loving, and slightly sarcastic - they are my favorite people in the world. I am blessed to work a very fulfilling job as a Children's director at a wonderful church, where my passions and career have collided. I have a little dog and a cute house, I love them both very much. I get to travel a few times a year, but I also love being at home with family and friends. My life is good, but there is a missing piece...



One of my heart's deepest desires is to be a momma. For as long as I can remember, I've always loved children. From playing with dolls as a little girl, to serving in the kids department at church as a teen, to shifting majors in college from graphic design to children's ministry - kids have always been my "thing."

In college, I watched friends go from dating to engaged to married. As graduation approached - and Mr. Right did not appear - I remember feeling deeply troubled about this, but maybe not in the way that you would think. I wasn't sad because I didn't have an engagement ring on my finger... I was sad because, at the time, marriage seemed like the logical precursor to having children.

Fast forward: 11 years, 3 jobs, and 2 houses later. I'm still single, and I still desire to have kids, maybe now more than ever. As the years have passed, I've wondered... What if I don't get married? What if I never carry a child in my belly? What if my whole life passes without the joy of having children? What if I adopt?

Growing a family through adoption has always been an option in my mind, I just wasn't sure when. At the beginning of 2018 something began to stir in my heart and I knew I wanted to start the process sometime soon, and by late summer many things started to fall into place. I began to feel really settled in my job, I bought a new house - right next door to my parents, the sale of my old house provided the financial security I wanted to have in place, I started experiencing some added support at work, and the list goes on. I always wondered if I would know when the time to begin the adoption process was "right"... it is very apparent to me that the time is now. I'm thrilled to be pursuing becoming a mother through adoption!

Thank you for taking the time to read a little bit about me and my life. I hope you have been able to catch a glimpse of my story and my heart for being a mom. If you decide that I am the right person to parent your child, you have my most sincere word that I will love them with every ounce of my being. If you choose for this to be an open adoption, you will be the person the child knows as the first parent(s) who loved them. The one(s) who loved them enough to make this unbelievably hard and selfless decision.

I can only imagine the pressure you must be feeling right. More than anything, I hope that you find the perfect match for you and your baby - and I hope that when you do find the right match that God's peace will wash over your heart and mind. I pray God's blessings on you and your family.

Sincerely,

*Carrie*