Dear Expectant Parent,

Throughout our lives, Mir and I have faced uncertainty, disappointment and unexpected turns. Meeting each other is one of those unexpected turns. We were not looking for love or to get married in our mid-thirties. We were content being alone, but it was the best thing that has happened to us. We love each other and truly find joy in each other's presence. When we discovered we could not have a child together, it was devastating. I (Kelly) had known for a while that I was infertile, but Mir did not know he was, as well. However crushing this blow was, we knew that we had to keep looking forward and that path took us to adoption.

We considered adoption because, as a labor and delivery nurse, I had the wonderful experience of delivering a baby that the mother decided to place for adoption because parenting did not fit into her life plan. Some of my coworkers whispered she was making the wrong choice and judged her for not keeping her baby. I saw it from a different perspective. I saw it as a woman who cannot have a biological child of her own. That is when I thanked this brave young woman for her sacrifice and told her she was making a family possible for someone like me. I cried, she cried, her mother cried.

When I shared this story with Mir it helped him understand that adoption is a door opening for both the adoptive and birth parents. It helped us see adoption from the birth mother's perspective and know how difficult it can be. But just like you, we want what is best for this child. We want to kiss their first scrapped knee, take pictures as they blow out their birthday candles, comfort them during their first broken heart, teach them how to change a tire, and clap loudly as they walk across the stage in their cap and gown. We are also open for you to share these moments with us.

Even if you do not choose us, thank you for giving this precious gift and making someone like us a Momma and Daddy.

Thank you for reading,

Mir and Kelly

Kelly Min \$