



*Hello,*

My name is Janelle, and here's my story.

Now, I can be here for hours writing about my emotions and everything but I'll shorten it. I found out I was pregnant and not only was I shocked I was scared. I knew I wasn't ready for a baby. The father of my child and I were not together. I didn't want my baby to grow up where I live. I didn't have a car and I haven't even been to college nor have I traveled. I made the call. It was hard because I didn't want to deep down. We set up a time where I could meet with a counselor. I told her what I was looking for in a couple, and we got to know each other. The birthfather, Garrett, agreed adoption was the right choice. We both picked out 3 couples out of tons of files. We met the first couple and I knew right then and there that they were the right parents. We got to know each other and they were so supportive. My dad was my support beam; he was there when many judged me or tried to talk me down from going through with adoption.

Many believed I wouldn't go through with it or the adoptive parents weren't going to keep their word. We proved all of them wrong. I gave birth, and going home without my son was the hardest thing in my life. My supportive family helped me out a lot and so did the adoptive parents. I got to pump for my baby and see him twice a month. My son, Miles, has four parents that love him dearly. I knew adoption was the right choice because I know he'll have what he needs and more. The whole process wasn't easy, but it was the right thing to do. I feel other young mothers should look at adoption as an option. Open or closed, it is the right thing for the baby. Don't believe the horror stories of never being able to see your baby again. Many open adoptions ARE open, so if you are considering it, it wouldn't hurt to make the call. The more time you have with the adoptive parents gives you time to trust each other and to build a family.