

Dear Adopter,

Please forgive me for writing to you in such a public forum but the council from whom you adopted my children "does not think it appropriate I should write to you".

I would like to introduce myself to you because although we met briefly on a few occasions, I do not think you know who I am other than what you have been told by the social workers. I think it would probably be fair to say that you only know of negative aspects of what you have been told or what you perceive of someone who has lost their children to adoption without consent (forced adoption), as much as the negative I have perceived of you and someone whom in my eyes has stolen my children. I guess that is naturally what comes from a process that forces us to have no contact whatsoever, sadly a situation repeated in hundreds of other adoption cases around the country.

I am the birthparent who desperately loves their children and the circumstance as to how you came to adopt my children is not all as you are led to believe. I would just like to share some of my life with you to let you know I still love my children very much and this is the only way I can let you know.

Since my children were taken from me, I have not slept properly worrying about how they are and are they safe. I wake up with nightmares hearing my children calling my name and calling for help and I feel helpless in not being able to help them or even just to reassure them that everything is ok. My life ended the day they were taken. Everything died for me that day. I am unable to attend any venues where there are children because I am unable to contain my tears and heartbreak. Christmas used to be a special time of year in our home but now not a single decoration is put up and we asked that no one send us Christmas cards or wishes either. Birthdays, anniversaries and other celebratory events are no longer celebrated, and being around events where there are young children has also become a no go area for us. The pain and heartache of being around children is too much to bear knowing that my own children are not there to enjoy or celebrate with us is just too hard.

My children's grandparents have taken this very hard and not being able to see, speak or even hug their grandchildren has aged them beyond years. My mother has developed dementia and despite not knowing anything that is happening around her now, all she talks about are the kids and constantly asks after them, that we have now been forced to lie as to why she cannot see them because to watch the painful trauma she has to relive each time we have to remind her what has happened is the cruelest fate of all. My children's entire extended family have experienced a loss that can never be measured. Our children meant a lot so much to so many and are loved by even more.

My children come from a completely different background and heritage from how they are now growing up in and they are missing out on a very rich history that they otherwise will never know.

I have hated you for so long, but I have come to realise that you are not the enemy and in some weird sort of twisted way are actually family. No matter which way we look at it, we are now related by default of a court order.

With each passing year, the pain in losing a child to adoption only strengthens. The only purpose to continue is the knowledge that as my children mature, there is a very strong possibility they will seek out their birth family and hopefully become part of our lives full time again. This possibility then puts our two separate worlds at odds. Where we rejoice in reunifying and healing our damaged family, there is a risk that yours will fall apart. We do not have to let that happen.

We both love the same children and will offer up our lives for them. So, why can we not take that love and find a way to blend our families for the very sake of our children? So I ask of you at this time of peace, please let us not allow the fear of the unknown and speculations of others prevent what will be an inevitable meeting of two worlds, and as any dysfunctional family, find a way to make our unique family work.

Have a wonderful Christmas and please love our children for both of us.

*From
Birth Parent to our children
December 2018*