

God's Plan for Me

By Angel Adams Wade-Gonzales

A little girl grown past her years Fighting to hold back her tears Watching over brothers dear Poison drinks cause hurt severe Mom just can't put that drink away So consequently we can't stay We're split apart and gone astray Blind in the dark, our fate at bay In, out, in, out of care, bounced around Wishing to be homeward bound Soon, in the poison, Mom drowned The drink sent Mom to the ground Didn't know what God had planned Couldn't see or understand He took away, only to expand I soon saw the picture grand New Dad, new Mama, Big Brother, too Our small family soon enough grew With everything, we have come through Sticking together, with God, as our Glue Was adopted at 16 as their own While love healed deep down to the bone All doubt was taken and was thrown Into the wondrous seas unknown Fulfilling my dreams, graduated high school Went on to college for some more tools Yet due to others mistakes so cruel I temporarily put down that jewel Bumped into my Jr. High sweetheart The eve before Valentine's Day start

Catching up and sharing time apart Attempting to keep emotions in part Just can't fight mine heart's desire Even with the six kids prior Fall deeply, madly in love, on fire My Love's last name I do acquire Back in school for my business degree Still with my ever growing family Though things get rough, I'm so happy With God, my Love, my Kin and me.

Angel, 25, has been an active member of Facing Foster Care in Alaska since 2008, including serving formerly as the FFCA Anchorage Regional Representative. Angel was adopted by Ricky and Mechele Adams (Mechele is a former Anchorage CASA volunteer!). Angel lives in Anchorage with her husband and family, where she is a student at Charter College and a member of River in the Desert Community Church. This essay was published in "Frontline" an internal publication of the Office of Children's Services. Reprinted with permission.