

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.

