Our Story

As a Christian family, we believe in providence and the timing of God, rather than coincidence. Our adoption story shows the parallel between the lives of our adoptive sons and the life of our family as we prepared to adopt.

Watch the dates as the two stories unfold in parallel.



September 2001

Two young brothers were placed in a foster home.



October 2001



Married 7 ½ years with a 5 ½ year old boy, we decide to apply to adopt through Child and Family Services. We filled out applications and mailed them.

During the next few weeks, we attended the required courses and our hopes were raised.



June 2002

The two young brothers become permanent wards of the province – PGO – and remained in the original foster home. They continued to visit their biological parents on a weekly basis.

June 2002

Once we finished the courses and our home study was completed, we were approved to adopt. Now the waiting really began. We stayed active during this waiting period and attended an adoption fair and watched Wednesday's Child. We put out a few feelers regarding different children, but for various reasons a match couldn't be found.

March 2003

Our son turned 7 years old and we realized our happy family was willing to accept the status quo - if that was God's will. Four days later we received the call we'd been waiting for – a match had been found – with the two brothers. We discussed it as a family and then made the life-changing decision to call to say we wanted to go ahead with the process.



The boys needed to change foster homes as their original foster family was leaving the country. The brothers moved into our home. The first six weeks were exhausting and we had some issues involving the birth parents and legalities. In spite of these things, the match was, as they say, made in heaven.



The adoption has been finalized. It took a while due to legal issues, but the adoption is done and the boys are legally ours. The birth mother and extended family say they know this is best for the boys. We anticipate a positive relationship with these people.

November 2006

It's been three and a half years since our family of three became a family five. There is joy, laughter, tears, challenges and a lot of love.



Our family has acquired the boys' birth family as extended family. Although we live in different communities - they visit us — and we visit them. They are generous and always include our birth son in their gift giving. The relationship is, we feel, exceptional and we are very thankful for it.

Adoption is an exciting, scary and exhausting process. Your emotions feel like you are riding a roller coaster. The outcome, however, is worth the ride. When I look at our three boys playing together, I wonder what it was like to have just one. Our lives are enriched because God had a divine appointment between a family wanting to adopt and two young brothers who needed a forever family.

