

## INTRODUCTION

After I found my mother, there was only one thing I desired: to reunite with her as soon as I could! Thoughts of seeing her after all of these years were overwhelming. To look her in the face and tell her how much I had longed to meet her again was my heart's sincere desire.

I was experiencing bouts of disbelief. Is this moment for real? Was that actually my own mother that I spoke with on the phone? I found solace in knowing my brother, Jerome had spoken to her, too, and he believed it to be her.

## *Chapter 1*

### **AFTER FINDING MOTHER**

As soon as Jerome and I felt comfortable that we had indeed found our missing mother, we decided to share our news with our other siblings. Jerome informed Grayson of the news while I told Terrance.

That night when I told my two children that I had finally found my mother, their grandmother, I could barely keep my emotions at bay.

My daughter could not believe I had found her after all of those years. She was extremely happy for me, but she had gotten used to not having a maternal grandmother so she did not feel the need to go and unite with her immediately.

My son was shocked, too. “That is amazing!” he said. He was very joyful for me but, like my daughter, he did not feel a connection with his newly found grandmother. So, he did not have a deep interest in rushing to meet her either.

I understood where they both stood. However, it was eye-opening to witness my children not sharing the same endearment towards my mother as I felt.

I was ready to go to her right away.

I had waited forty-nine years and did not want to wait one minute longer.

I considered renting a car and driving out of town immediately that very night or early the next morning. Basically, as fast as humanly possible.

When I informed my daughter, son and brother, Terrance, of my intent to travel right away, they each warned me of a winter storm warning in the area where my mother lives, and encouraged me not to drive.

I felt frustrated. I had finally found my mother, now here was yet another obstacle to overcome.

They suggested I should take a plane instead since it would get me there quicker anyway. Driving would be a seventeen plus hour drive, while the plane would be only a three-hour trip. I took heed of their warnings and decided to wait until after the foul weather had passed. During my wait, I made up my mind that I was going to travel there by plane.

There was only one problem: purchasing a plane ticket at such short notice would be expensive.

Excited about me finally finding my mother, my daughter paid all my expenses to reunite with her, which included my plane ticket. "Let me know if you need anything else" she told me.