

Feb 18 2020

Good Morning,

I write today because I am not desperate to find my birth mother but I am interested to know a person, love a person, who was the single reason I am alive today.

I was adopted 55 years ago in Connecticut. I like to believe I was given up for adoption because my birth mother thought she loved me in the best way she knew how. I believe she did.

I have an older brother who was also adopted, his birth mother has contacted him years ago and they have a kind, loving relationship. The biggest thing I witness for him is his relationship he has had with his brother and his nieces and nephews. I want to know if I have siblings, I want a chance to have a relationship.

I feel deprived, I feel empty, and I feel like a throw away.

My relationship with my adopted mother is amicable. I love her and I know she loves me in the best way she is able. I have never been the favorite child, and my mother struggled to love me.

My adopted father passed away 17 years ago. He loved me the best he could, I never doubted that in any way.

My life won't change, my love of my adopted parents won't change, and my love of my own children and grandchildren won't change. I just feel I have the right to know where I came from, how I came to be in this world. While I have a lot of love to share with my birth mother, I also will respect if she does not want to have a relationship, but I believe we have the right to know.

Please reconsider how the current law is affecting so many people who have the right to know.

Please support and pass SB 113

Thank you,
Linda Muller