DEAR ABBY

Registry Reunites
Mother and Son

DEAR ABBY: Thanks to reading about International Soundex Reunion Registry in your column, the son I gave up for adoption 26 years ago is back in my life.

I remember being drawn to the concept of ISRR, which, unlike other means of locating a child or birthparent, requires that both parties register and want to find each other in order for a match to be made.

I clipped that column and kept it until I knew my son had turned 18, then sent for and completed the form. (That was in 1983.) Finally, a month ago, I got the call — my son had registered the week before!

Giving up my baby boy was the most difficult thing I have ever done. Over the years, I assured myself that I did the right thing, but I’ve regretted it ever since. I never stopped wondering where my son was, who he looked like, and if he was healthy and happy. I cried buckets of tears and never quit praying.

Finding him, knowing he wanted to find me, and finally getting to be a mom (I never had any other children) has been my greatest joy.

Thank you, Abby and ISRR, for this miracle. I hope you print the address again so many others will also have an opportunity to unite.

A MOM AT LAST, SAN RAMON

DEAR MOM: Thank you for sharing the story of our heartwarming reunion with your son. My bestishes to you both.

Readers, for those of you who may not have clipped the address for ISRR and would now like to have it, it is: P.O. Box 2312, Carson City, Nev. 89702. Please enclose a self-addressed, stamped, large-envelope for a reply.

Have a problem? Write to Dear Abby, Universal Press Syndicate, P.O. Box 69440, Los Angeles, Calif. 90069.

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