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Hope

My biological mother and I are very close now. I wait excitedly every Sunday for her phone call. This wasn’t always the case, though. This story is my own story and journey. I hope it gives others hope and encouragement.

“We know that in all things God works for the good of those that love God and have been called according to His purpose.”

Seven years ago my life changed. My mother ended up in prison and I went into foster care. Even before foster care, my life was hard with my mother who had been doing drugs. I was in 6 different foster homes till I ended up with my adoptive family. My adoptive dad is a pastor and I started going to church and I also started going to a private school.

I remember the day I ended up in the police station waiting over 2 hours for a case worker to be able to pick me up. I was 3 years old and it was the middle of the night so they could not come quickly. However, the officers made me feel like I was royalty. They gave me a blanket with the Frozen characters on it and turned on the movie *Frozen* for me to watch and treated me to chocolate milk and donuts. That day was so impactful to me. I remember feeling safe for the first time I could remember. To this day I love the sound of sirens. I know it means somebody is getting helped and I want to be a first responder when I grow up.

My mother got help in prison and she started going to a Bible study in prison. She was praying for me to find a home that loved me and God answered that prayer. I am very loved and happy. My new foster home also allowed the case worker to give my birth mom our phone number. She has called every week since. She recently got out on work release and got a job at A&W Root Beer and will get to come visit me in a couple months. She plans on coming to my church. Both my adoptive mom and my biomom love and support each other, too, and want what is best for me.

My prayer is that my story gives hope to parents stuck in addictions, parents who have maybe lost their children, parents who feel like they failed. Also, I pray it gives hope to kids who feel scared and unwanted, or gives hope to foster kids who miss their biological family or are tired of having to find a new home. God loves you and has a plan for your life.