



By Katy

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Hi everyone,

I love reading your emails, and if we should meet, listening to your stories. But sometimes a letter or email can almost tear your heart apart. I know this one I received will do the same to you. The reason why I feel this happens to us is because we just can't help imagining how we ourselves would feel in that situation.

Here is the letter, well email actually, from a lady called Margaret Kay.

Dear Katy,

Thought you might be interested in my story of finding my sister who had been adopted, and who we knew nothing about until two years ago.

My brother was looking at our family tree and phoned me to say that he had found a sister we had who had been adopted when only six weeks old. We discussed this with my other sister and whether we should try to contact her but decided not to as our Mum had never told us and took her secret to the grave.

My daughter Liane always went on at me to try to find her aunt but I always said no. However, things happen in life that can change your mind.

Unfortunately, Liane was diagnosed with breast cancer and could not be cured. She was only 34 years old. She loved Tenerife as much as she loved life itself and her dying wish was to spend one last week on this beautiful island.

We arranged for her and our granddaughter Abbie to have a holiday with us in April 2014, and on this holiday Liane and I spent many hours discussing everything in life and in death. Liane and I both believed in



↑ This picture was taken of the three sisters when they first met in Canada. Left to right: Caroline, Lindsay and author of the letter, Margaret

angels and she said: "Mum when I die I want you to go to an angel reader and if I can I will send you a message". We had a code: 111 and flowers. Sadly, Liane passed away on April 11, 2014, and left a big hole in everyone's life as she was a bubbly, very loving girl who adored her daughter and her life.

After her death my husband Mike and I came back to Ten-

erife as soon as we could, as this is where we feel especially close to our daughter.

We were sitting on the balcony of our apartment one afternoon when a white feather came floating down from nowhere. There were no birds to be seen. That night we went to the Star Bar and were sitting chatting to staff members when a woman got up on the karaoke stage,

but before singing she said: "Listen everyone, I am singing this song for the lady sitting with me in the audience as she is my sister who I knew nothing about until my son found out about her whilst doing the family tree, as she was adopted and my mother never told us anything about her." Well, I could not believe what I was hearing and felt it was a sign from my daughter. I phoned my brother and, firstly, told him I was not drunk and had not gone mad but felt Liane was telling us to find our lost sister. My brother contacted the Bernardo's organisation and after several months we were called to a meeting to tell us they had found my sister Lindsay who now lived in Canada and that she wanted to meet us.

We flew out to Canada in August 2015 and the rest is history. We all get on so well and we can't believe we have found her.

My sister and her husband are coming with us to Tenerife in May this year as we feel that Tenerife had a lot to do with us finding each other.

Yours sincerely

Margaret Kay

From everyone at Island Connections, we hope you all have a lovely visit with happy memories for the joy of past years with Liane, and future years with your granddaughter Abbie, and the cementing of relationships with your sisters and families. Until next time, take care of yourselves, and especially of each other.

If you would like to get in touch with me, email: katykennedy@telefonica.net or call me on: +34 616 110 930. ■

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

A humbling tumble

On February 21, I fell in the main Street in Las Galletas. I would like to say a big thank you to everyone who came to my aid. To those at the local health centre who administered pain relief to enable me to be put into the ambulance, and the very kind gentleman who held my back and supported me until the ambulance arrived.

I had fractured my femur which was operated on the next day. I spent three weeks in Hospiten Sur (the Green Clinic) where the care was excellent. Thank you to all the staff there. It meant a lot to me as I was on holiday on my own. Special thanks must also go to my wonderful friends Val and Gordon for their kindness and support. Also to Michelle and Karl for being there for me.

Bless you all, and thank you for caring.

Janet Evans



Photo: Kurhan / Freeimages.com

↑ Janet would like to say thank you to everyone who helped her through a medical emergency

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