

Dear Seawolf Privateers,

When I became a foster parent, I thought I was prepared. But that confidence fades fast when a child arrives with nothing, and for some reason, it always seems to be late at night. You can see in their eyes how scared they are, and often we get very little information at the start. We're left guessing what they like to eat or what might comfort them through that first night. It's not easy.

I was so grateful when I learned about your amazing organization. You were exactly what so many of us foster parents had been missing. While we often lean on other foster parents for support, when we can find the time to connect, having your organization right there, ready to walk this journey with us, has made a tremendous impact, both on us and on the children.

You've brought clothes that fit, blankets and stuffed animals that become nightly comforts, and thoughtful touches, like an art kit for a child who loved to draw but had never owned one before.

You've given them adventures through Lady Catherine's Seawolf Privateers Adventure Book series and your YouTube channel, where pirates read those stories and make them come alive. At Christmas, you've taken away the worry of feeding so many mouths with your holiday food distributions, and you've given our children magical moments at Milk & Cookies with Santa, complete with gifts chosen just for them.

What you bring isn't just "stuff." It's hope, dignity, and belonging. These kids aren't getting old, worn out, stained clothing or broken toys, they're receiving treasures from the pirates, always in perfect condition and always given with love. At your events, you turn "the foster kids" into pirates, mermaids, and adventurers, part of something bigger, part of a family.

So to your Seawolf crew, thank you. You keep us going when fostering feels hard, you remind these kids they matter, and you prove the world can still be kind.

And to everyone here tonight, please remember, when you support Seawolf Privateers, you are the reason a scared child feels safe, a lonely child feels loved, and a foster parent finds the strength to say "yes" one more time.

With all my gratitude,  
A grateful foster parent