



My name is Marjorie, I am a single mother of three beautiful children, Natalia is my oldest daughter, she is 14 years old, Jefferson is 11 and Amy the youngest one is 6 years old. They were diagnosed about the same time with diabetes in 2012.

It all started in March of that year, I saw the kids with a few symptoms that concerned me, I saw them losing weight and felt weak, sometimes they wanted to eat a lot but sometimes would not eat anything, then at that time I thought it could be dengue or hepatitis and took them to the hospital. Then I was told it could be one of those diseases and it was normal so we were in winter in case of dengue.

After a few days in the hospital we were sent home with medications and treatments. At that time I thought things were going to be better and in a few days they could be well again and be the same kids than before. However, they were still losing weight and prescribed medicines were not working, I was heartbroken as my children did not recover and that's when I took them to the hospital again.

I'll never forget, Jefferson was the first, on April 4th, a month after I went with them to the hospital and I received the news that my son had diabetes. Honestly, I had no idea what it was, and all I received from the doctors were not very encouraging words, the worst was that I was told there was a chance that my other children may have diabetes because it can be hereditary, I was so scared and I prayed to God it was not.

As I was recommended to do tests in Natalia and Amy, I took them to the hospital to make them and the worst happened, they also were diagnosed with Diabetes, Amy was diagnosed on June 15th and Natalia on July 27th, as a mother I felt shattered and helpless for not being able to help my children because I did not know anything about diabetes, plus was a doctor in the hospital who told me "you have nothing to do with your children, they gradually become blind, will have problems in the kidneys and this will be for life. "

All that changed the lives of my children and mine too, they had to face radical changes as strict diets, syringes, insulin, hypoglycemia, hyperglycemia, and many other things that the doctors told us, things that have made me afraid of what might happen with my kids, things that made me desperately pray every time I saw them asking God please don't take the best I have in my life.

Even with everything against them, as a mother kept hope for my children and felt, even it was small thing that I could do something for them so they can have a happy life. The children have Monthly consultations and in one of them I had a conversation with a mom who was in a similar situation, she said that there was a foundation where they could help me, a place where my children were going to learn to live with diabetes. Without hesitation I contacted the Foundation, this was in August and went to talk to the President of Fuvida.

The president of Fuvida explained to me what the foundation was and how to lead a life with diabetes, she started told me that there are other children with this condition and lead normal lives. He invited me to meetings and talks, the Foundation opened the doors to us and we could see other families who also passed a similar situation and even with all of that, they were happy and lived well. At the Foundation we were taught that **DIABETES EDUCATION** is the most important, and every day teach us how to handle it. Fuvida has allowed my children be alive, because they help us with supplies for our treatment.

I am very happy that my children are calm and get the knowledge to manage their diabetes, they listen to the experiences of children of the same age with the same condition and learn to lead a healthy life according to their ages. I can say proudly that Natalia, my oldest daughter, has taken the responsibility of caring for her younger brothers and teaching them what she learn in Fuvida.

I thank God for putting in the way of my children and myself to FUVIDA always told me that God could not take me the most beautiful thing I had now given another lease of life to my children's hand the foundation.