

Have you ever found yourself in a situation where you found yourself fighting tooth and nail for something crucial, knowing how vital it was for someone you love? That's been our reality. We've been on a mission, to craft a life of independence and dignity for our disabled son. It's a path many families walk, often quietly. It's a journey about love, meticulous planning, relentless advocacy, and resilience in the face of challenges that too many misunderstand.

For years, we've poured every ounce of energy into helping our son achieve as much self-sufficiency and independence as possible, recognizing early that he would need lifelong care in certain areas.

From the beginning, we knew this wouldn't just be about responding to needs as they arose; it was about looking ahead, planning with care, and adapting at every turn. Our story, like many, has been defined by proactive planning and strategic decision-making, rather than a reliance on dependency. From developing exhaustive spreadsheets to recalculating needs and resources with each life stage. Our efforts and responsibilities have been relentless. We want to avoid institutional care. Most people don't understand the unique life care and planning required for an adult loved one with disabilities.

Medicaid has been a crucial piece of this puzzle. It's too easy these days for folks to toss opinions around on social media, sharing of memes, calling for cuts here and there without grasping what's really at stake. For us, and for millions of others, Medicaid isn't about taking advantage of the system; it's a critical lifeline that enables us to support our son's independence while safeguarding his well-being. It's the backbone of a support system that allows him to live with dignity, to be part of a community that appreciates him, and to embrace the independence we've fought so hard for.

But through all of this, we've never lost faith in the power of preparation, in our responsibility to our son, and in the endless potential of advocacy. His road to independence is paved with much more than good intention. It's detailed, deliberate, and defended fiercely by our love and determination. Yet, it is a road we cannot walk alone. It needs a community that gets it, that really understands the sweat and tears that go into making a dignified life possible, that sees the true worth of supports like Medicaid.