

## **Her son was missing. Out drinking, she was sure.**

He'd texted to say he was on his way home, but he never showed up. Then he stopped answering his phone.

By 2 a.m., she was frantic. "Everyone was in bed, and I just cried and prayed and begged God to let him be OK."

At dawn, she went searching. She spotted his car on an empty side street, and started knocking on doors. No one had seen him.

It's a desperation that parents of addicts know well.

"I just went to my mother's grave and cried my eyes out."

**This is a true story as related by K,  
whose son later got treatment.  
He has been sober since 2016.**