



Our story is like many immigrants that came to America before us, with our dream of coming to the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave, as well as, enjoy life and pursue whatever makes us happy. In our case was to raise a family, worship God, own a home and live a decent life. In 1996 my wife Mary, my son David, my parents Daniel and Fernanda and myself Marcos, came to America. Everything we owned was what we were wearing and whatever fit in my parents' Minivan, no home, no job, no car and little money to make it last until we had an income, but we know we had to shed sweat, blood and tears in order to make our dreams come true. We established in the beautiful city of Winston-Salem, NC.

