

The thing that I want most for my daughter to experience, is what it feels like to know true love. For my daughter to know what a loving family environment, looks like is what I desire most of all for my daughter. I want our children to experience all the things that I didn't experience and all the things that a traditional family setting offers. Which are affection between parents and children and communication between all members of the family and natural affection being expressed between parents, for our children to see. I want my children to know what love in the home is, beyond just you and my love for them, individually. I want them to see what a balanced and harmonious home looks like. They've missed that, I failed to provide that experience to them.

My children, didn't get to experience the beauty the harmony of seeing us kiss and embrace each other daily. I believe this demonstration of affection play such a vital part in the development of young people. Male or female, it's the same impact. It can be negative or positive. Both genders benefit from human interaction and displays of intimacy. I don't mean to suggest that our children needed to see us naked as such. But they do remember these kinds of instances. The good and the bad. The happy and the sad. They are so impressionable and little sponges, as you know. I know that we both worked hard in their formative years, to establish the right values in them, which are our values, the ones we both inherited from our maternal and step parents.

We've both been blessed with good examples, but neither side was perfect. But Joe and Naomi, were a constant example daily. A constant visual demonstration of the family dynamic. Just seeing your father and mother, daily makes a significant impact on young people, psychologically. Just being able to feel him and her. Just being able to respond to them, when they call. Just being able to hear their voices, instills the ideals and the concepts of a family dynamic being a normal part of daily life and living.

However, I have had so much time to consider, so much time to contemplate my actions, my responses and my behavior. I realize so much more now how my actions have affected everyone, most of all our children. I know now that there is so much more involved in partnering with a spouse in culturing in developing young people into young adults and potential leader and parents. I realize so much better now, the ultimate responsibility that I was blessed to have, that I haven't live up to. I understand much better that the examples that I set before my children are the impressions that form their ideas about love and life itself.

I want to be the father to our children that sets the correct and appropriate examples to them for what a dad and a father, is supposed to be. I know that I had set many expectations with them and I know that many of the good values that they have instilled in them, come from us as family. I know that process was interrupted by me. I accept responsibility for all that has happened, and I take all the blame. I promise to never divulge anything negative pertaining to our family, or anything that has happened in the past. We all need to be healed and restored. All I ask, is for another opportunity to make the difference in our children's life. I am asking for another chance to demonstrate to you and our children that I am capable, loving, competent loyal and true.

But at this point in my life, I only want to serve our children and do what is best for them. I only desire to be the father to them, that they so deserve. I desire to give them my all and to contribute to their wellbeing and nurturing. It is my duty and responsibility, to see that they receive all that they are due as their father. That said, I understand that you may have had to make alterations to the family dynamic, for your own sake and for the sake of having a father figure in our children's life. I am completely supportive of you, in this effort, and I want to partner with you fully. To ensure that our children receive all the assistance and guidance that they need and so deserve.

I am willing to and desire to partner with you, in every situation in every matter and in every obligation to ensure that our children continue the path that they have towards maturity. I want to be a part of the solution to getting to where they are going in life. I understand and recognize that you have had to make choices that you felt were best for our children and for your own well-being, security and comfort. I don't hold anything against, nor resent anything that you have done, given the circumstances you found yourself in.

It is all water under the bridge, and at this point, I just want to be a very active participant, in our children's life, for the long term. What I want to avoid is this idea or perception that I intend to go bouncing and out of our children's lives. They are emotional and responsive people who deserve better than a part time dad. I've no intention of disrupting their lives, to pacify my own self-inflicted pain. The situation is one that I caused, and I do not intend to cause more disruption to the normalcy that they have been receiving and are used to, in their lives at this point.

That said, I do take some credit for the experience that they have as being normal and consistent. I only want what is best for our children and I want to maintain the progress that you have made with them. I want to maintain the level of normalcy that they are now experiencing and ideally enhance and add to their reality. The reality that they have a father who loves them, and that is actively engaged in all the challenges and possibilities that they may face in life. I want to be actively engaged in all they encounter, day by day.

But without direct communication with them, this is difficult to try and re-establish this level of communication and influence. So, what I'm humbly requesting is to be able to speak to them daily, as it was before, when we had the salutation relatively under control. Before I caused it all to fall apart, before I broke the trust and connection that I'd established. I understand now, that I cannot try to have everything my own way and I understand that I cannot force my own opinion and values on everyone.

I understand my tendency towards excessive compulsive behavior much better now/ As well as the necessity to achieve the highest heights. Through the balance of prescribed medications, professional counseling, spiritual connectivity, prayer and meditation, I understand much better now the imbalances that I have. I also recognize how these characteristics can often overflow into children. That is what I want to avoid at all cost, is our children paying the price for my actions, behavior and past, and the possibility of them replicating my unwholesome behavior. I don't expect the past to just go away but I can make better choices about the future as it pertains to our children.

However, I know that children are very resilient and loving at the core. I know that I have built a line to their hearts and minds, that will never be broken. I only want to reconnect that channel that was built between them and myself, before they were ever physically born. I believe that all things work together for our Good and according to God's will and ordination. I believe in the power of restoration and emotional healing.

I have been healed and delivered from the bondages and attachments, that burdened me before. I have been enlightened restored, and I am ready to resume my role as a father and as a secondary custodian to you. With your permission and advice, I am enabled and ready to take on the responsibility of being our children's paternal father, and your confidant in their care and development. Although, as I said I don't expect to come bouncing back in their lives, like some revolving door. I want it to be permanent and enduring. I don't believe I should have the luxury of sitting out the development of the children that I procreated. Neither should I miss out on their development and growth.

There are so many things that we as their parents bring to the table. Firstly, the love and support that young people need. Especially pre-adolescent youth. Considering all the tests and challenges that they face. It is always best and ideal for young people to have the balance and the benefit of a traditional nuclear family. A family structure and setting that epitomizes love and consideration for all in the family. Our children, started of experiencing many of the nuances associated with a traditional family. Yet, I allowed my own habits to erode the beauty of the gift of a family, that God gave me. The one he gave me to manage and to groom for his own and for his purposes.

A family construct that encourages expression. A family that shares their ideas and aspirations with each other, collectively and as a family. A family where open communication and dreams and aspirations are cultivated and developed. One of the main things that I understand about a love relationship, is that the participants have the responsibility to serve each other, as they serve the Lord. The marriage partner is the physical embodiment of God. The ultimate demonstration of his love for us. More often than not, I didn't uphold this concept. The concept of being the leader of the spiritual pulse in the family and one who sets the tone for the harmony in the family.

I've heard you tell me before you, "I gave you all that you needed. You are right, I had all with our family that one could ever want. Love, stability, loyalty and beautiful children. Clearly, I took it all for granted. I never understood the value of the gift of the family that I had. Honestly, I just kind of went through the motions, oblivious to what you really needed. Which was, a loving husband, who was mentally engaged in what our family needed beyond aesthetics.

The family dynamic. The family dynamic is an aspect of life that I value the most right now, especially having forfeited the gifts that God gave me for one, twice. In any case, what I understand much better now is that you must have recognized and embraced these dynamics and nuances, long before I did. Sociologists say that women typically come to this realization well before men. Whatever the case, I am painfully aware of the fact that our interpretations and ideals for what a family should look like, were different at the time of our marriage. Your expectations and desires for our marriage were approached and entered with far greater contemplation, than mine. I am sorry for this and I realize this now, more than ever.

The truth is, and I'm not placing the blame for all that I have done. However, there is always a place to start in accessing the root causes one's negative behavior. So, I would submit to you, that you have had the benefit of a traditional nuclear family, to a degree. For what ever it's worth. You got to see what a loving relationship in a family looks like.

I've had a lot of time to consider my own tendencies, from the core. From my very first state of consciousness and awareness of self. I've taken the time to evaluate everything I think, why I think the things that I do. I had the time to deconstruct my psyche and mindset. I have taken the time to crystalize my thoughts and understand where they derive from to begin with. Although, I didn't do this kind of deep dive introspection, I appreciate the opportunity to do so, as a gift from God.

So, when I was presented with the opportunity to do the kind of self-introspection that I have, I embraced it. Rather than reject it and scoff at the reality, I immersed myself in the chance to become more conscious of myself and my actions. To change them, to correct them to alter them, to purge the old habits and develop new mentally healthy habits. It was all in the context of being separated, divorced, incarcerated and imprisoned. I was presented with a unique growth opportunity. An opportunity to understand the person that I am, and why I am the way that I am.

Not many people get the chance to do this, not usually unless they are very ill, or imprisoned and or destitute. You don't generally have a reason to do such introspection and self-examination and to become, self-aware. There is no incentive or motivation to look at one's self so deeply. Unless they are confronted with profound insight to do so. Such as a tragedy or life altering event.

A good example of the kinds of events that lead to this kind of insight, would be a spiritual encounter or an awakening, for lack of better terms. A near death experience is also triggers a period of self-introspection and self-examination. Of course, the loss of a loved one also inspires us to evaluate where we are in the whole picture of cosmic placement, and where our values comes from. These instances have afforded me the ability to peer into my psyche and examine it. Metaphorically speaking, like a surgeon dissecting an organ.

With this new insight, empirical and theoretically, I have garnered all but existentially gained insights into the human mind. More pertinent, my own mind and behavior. The study of Psychology, which is the study of human behavior.

I'm convinced that God's love for me and my children that he has afforded me the chance to correct myself and to regain all that I believed was lost. I'm convinced that God had allowed me to experience some of the pitfalls and perceived negative events to further my development and training, for his ultimate will. Which is, in the short term to raise our children. That may sound phylisophical, but it is sound doctrine. "Many are called but few are chosen. I believe, that I was formed to become one of the most influential publishers of human existence. The context and content for the

But what is important now, is that I do understand and appreciate what you must have embraced long before I did. Although I professed to be onboard, and went through the motions, my heart could not have been truly onboard. I would characterize this behavior "as absenteeism emotionally, while being physically there. Indeed, my ambitions for the things of life I desired, superseded my love for you. However, like many men, I tried to overshadow that reality with money and the outward perception, that I deeply loved my wife and family.

You must have contemplated deeply and long over us and where we were going. Especially having nurtured a special needs child, the way that you did. No one can know what that feels like, while traversing through a bad marriage. All your hopes and dreams came crashing down in a wall of failed and collapsed hopes and dreams. I am sorry for this, deeply sorry. But I cannot remedy or undue the past. As I've said, I can make better choices and think deeper about the affects that my choices and decisions have one my children. Because every decision that I make does.

So much has happened so much time has been lost, but I believe God can restore the time, as he has for many before. If we believe and allow him and the healing process to work. I realize now having lost all that I believed was important and valuable, that the most important things in life, are your family and your relationships. Most of all, my children. They are all I truly can claim in this world and they are all I could ever have hope to aspire to be. My children and grandchildren represent the best that I have to offer.

Our children are truly a gift from God, and they deserve the greatest parents available and God chose us for this task. I have failed in my responsibilities to you and our children. I am the one who has paid the most and, yet our children undoubtedly suffer as well. Although it may not appear so on the surface, there are obvious signs of the wear and tear on them, that you must see on a day to day basis. I want to carry some of that load with you. I want to share in listening to their side of the things. I want to be the shoulder for them to cry on and the person for you to vent to, if you need to. We all need healing we all need each other.

I respect your choices in partnering with someone to help you, and to love you. I know that you wouldn't have our children around someone whom you didn't trust or love. I am willing to partner with you both, for the sake of our children and out of common courtesy. I believe I have learned to control my reckless emotions. The last thing I want to do is to replicate the same behavior in my sons. Neither do I want my daughter and granddaughter to interpret my behavior as acceptable and or the norm.

What I do want to teach my children and grandchildren is that human beings make mistakes and that sometimes some mistakes cost more than others and that sometimes our mistakes hurt some people more than others. It may sound cliché, but one of the things I've always told them, is that it wasn't their fault at all.

Service. Service was the main thing that I failed to perform in our marriage. The constant preoccupation with serving and seeking to please my wife, was a concept that I never adopted. I never recognized the necessity to serve my wife, as though I were serving God himself. The bible speaks of this practice, between a husband and a wife. Ephesians 5. "We are to serve and nurture our wives' as Christ loves and serves his bride, the church.

I never grasped the concept of cultivating my marriage and investing in wife as though she was the only flower in the garden of the world. I never understood that I could and should take an active role in my love relationship. It never occurred to me, that I had a responsibility to grow our marriage, the way that a gardener would cultivate his own garden. I missed these principles. I didn't understand it until now. Until I'd lost all I had, and all that I'd worked for, until I'd lost my children. Only then, did I finally begin to listen to voices of wisdom that were all around me.

Some people say that it takes a certain woman to bring out the best in a man. I can relate to that. However, I believe you saw the potential in me, and the character in me to be drawn to me, to the point of marriage and ultimately conceiving children. There must have been things that dimmed this light, inside of me. I am sorry that I lost that beacon of light that you used to look to. The times when you used to smile at me, like I was the only person in the world. I used to comment to Taylor about it, how you used to smile at me. But at some point, you stopped.

I blame myself for that, all of it. I let you down and I fell off the horse that I was on. I was no longer the knight in shining armor any more. If I had to point my finger at that space in time, it would have been right after Taylor began to stabilize. Three years or so, after she came. Some people who have been through the challenges of dealing with a preemie, say that the average marriage doesn't survive it. Because, the couple is so focused on the baby, and not the development of the relationship.

That is a fair enough analogy, and I've read much of the data around the subject matter. Many families bite the dust after giving their all the welfare of the baby. But, it's no excuse only a point of reference. I should've been able to work through it all. I didn't acknowledge the signs of our deteriorating marriage. Which coincided with my deteriorating character. I was on a tailspin downward. In my marriage, in my walk with the Lord, and in my career. The always run parallel. The pride before the fall. The arrogance, the denial the inability to accept failure. Foolish pride, foolish juvenile pride.

Juvenile and foolish pride and lust. Lust for the things that I already had at home. The things that you already understood, that I felt I needed to do. I never felt cramped. I never felt dissatisfied with you. I never felt as though you didn't keep me mentally stimulated. I want you to know that. I believe now, looking back it was mostly my own immaturity about relationships, and my own pride. Which is, immaturity.

I cannot blame my father. It is a point of reference though. In any case, we don't, and I mean we. We don't want to replicate the same tendencies in our children. What ever bad seeds, what ever negative forces in my spirit that I've been able to identify, I don't want them to be passed on to our children. For God sake.

I believe it is time for you to allow me to demonstrate again my ability show you the respect that you deserve, as a lady and as the mother of our children. I believe it is time to try again, for the sake of our children, and for the sake of what ever our marriage ever stood for.

I recall when we first separated, and I lost my mind, and was awarded the charge of stalking for my passions. I was in such a desperate place, nothing made sense to me, nothing could heal my wounds, nothing could comfort me, except my family. The family that I'd known for 13 years. I was so traumatized, that I wrote a book, to help the clarify and soundboard to myself what was going on, and what had happened. I was in a place of such despair and sorrow and unimaginable grief.

It has been a long hard journey for me, to get to the mental space that I am in now. Praise be to God, for his mercy, which endures forever. His love for you and I, drew us together, to create the wonderful and beautiful children of God, that we have. I know you have never left your place of accountability to our children, neither to me until things went South. I believe in the power of prayer, mediation and supernatural restoration by faith in God and time. I believe time is part of the answer and part of the cure. The cure for what keeps our children from me. I believe you still have the capacity for compassion and understanding, and I believe you still value my influence and love towards our children. With that, I believe you will see that it is time for us to work together, as you have before, for the sake of our children.

We both have so much to offer and so much to share with them. I greatly value your intelligence and leadership ability with them, and your direction. I only want to share in the beauty of raising them, with you as your partner in parenting. I am way past any notions of disrupting what ever peace and harmony that you have established, with the man in your life. I am more interested in understanding, what he does that makes my children feel comfortable. I am interested in learning and listening. With an open heart and an open mind.

I failed to watch over his sheep. I've failed to cover his flock and I've failed to cover his beloved with my feathers of love and protection. Worst of all, I offended my Queen. The one that God gave me to bless me with children and a family. I foolishly squandered our love and opportunity for a sound and flourishing family. I carelessly mishandled and misappropriated our fortunes and misguided our children. To the point that you needed to look elsewhere for help and leadership. I am so very sorry, for being such a terrible husband.

The sacrifices that you have made for our children is without question the greatest example, certainly that I have ever seen, and arguably the greatest among any mother who had the role of nurturing children. Particularly with Taylor. Taylor has responded and surpassed all our expectations for a child, who began this life's experience the way that she did. Had it not been for that enduring love and diligence in caring for her, the way that we boot did, she could have been just another statistic. Incidentally, I ran into Dr. Lue, from the Gwinnett county hospital's NIKU. He remembered me by name. He said, "Michael. He told that we were one those sets of parents. He said that our attention and embracing of Taylors care, made the difference in her progress.

He told me that he remembered how attentive that we both were. Then he told me that his teams focus was on the welfare and stabilizing to the patients. But, that they didn't do a very good job of helping the parents, adjust. I thought of you and I, having made it through the "preemie experience, and then having crashed and burned afterwards. We became another statistic.

I've talked to many people who have experienced the birth of a baby prematurely. Many say that it is very difficult and a strain on relationships. Married or not. But ours was probably strong enough to withstand the storm or premature child birth. It was I that failed to uphold the fort, during the war on our family, from the cosmos. I am to blame completely. That said, I understand so much more clearly now, the obligation and the responsibility that I was entrusted with, in raising our children.

I want to a part of their experiences, and I want to provide the balance that they need in this, of having their father their to love them, to answer their questions, to give them my advice when asked, and most of all, to be the pillar of support that I was born to be to them. We both have a wealth of experiences to share with our children. Many, we will not get to, until we cross that bridge, and need to. Some, you've had the responsibility of handling, on your own. This is not how I ever intended it to be for our family. But such is life, and of course you have traversed on your own and bravely and without missing a step. I commend you, and thank you for your hard work and diligence in raising our children.

Now, I want to, I need to offer my help in co-parenting, as you have suggested, so long ago. It is my prayer, that I may still have another 7 to 8 years of affect, to give our children. As they move into their teens and early twenties. It is my goal to assist them into choosing colleges to attend. I have my sights on Harvard for Taylor, and M.I.T. for Jack. But of course, it's their lives. But those are the kinds of aspirations that I have for them. I don't want them to waist their most valuable resources, and that is their minds and brain power.

I want to be proponent of their perpetual progress and development. I want to offer tools and resources to our children, that will circumvent the necessity for them to partake in practices that will lead them into a place of hardship and or heartbreak. Not that I am afraid of them ever getting their hearts broken. I believe that getting your heart broken is a valuable lesson in life. I just believe our collective experience, provides us the leadership that we need to guide them even direct them to sustaining and flourishing love relationships, and careers.

But I believe that must with their core family values. Jabrina, I just want another chance, another shot at being the father in our children's life, who will evoke that kind of insightful thinking, when they are approached and or institute a love relationship. I want to have already guided them into what a flourishing loving relationship, looks like. Now, finally I have been blessed with a lover a friend a confident, who understands how to reflect the love that I provide at home.

The love that I had to learn how to grow into, the hard way. I don't want our children to have to go down the road that I have. However, should they fall, I want to be there, with you in co-parenting relationship, to catch them, then pick them up and help them get back into their endeavors whatever they may be. There are so many temptations, so many distractions that our children are faced with in this time in our world. Everything is instantaneous and globally available, it's frightening. We cannot stop them from being exposed to negative and destructive materials. But we can help them build a wall of self-control mechanisms within their minds, by practicing and presenting the kinds of life styles, that we aspire for them to live.

Our family started out on the right path, but we've ended in divorce and a broken family. Now, I want to mend the broken pieces, by loving our children, showing respect to you, and demonstrating my sincerity and dependability. I just need another chance to do it, to show and to live it. I am living the new life that God has prepared for. My steps are indeed ordered by God. I am embarking on fabulous and potentially lucrative publishing career. It a role that I was truly born for. I do believe that my present family dynamic affords me the ability to provide for our children, the way we used to.

We are working to this end, to provide the family setting and platform that our child will be able to assimilate into, and springboard into their own personal successes in their vocations their interpersonal relationships and their marriages. What they are embarking on, I don't want to see my children make the same mistakes, that I did. Especially not 4 to 5 times. If avoidable at all and all cost, we want to ensure their development as functional and productive citizens are partners in their respective relationships and as students.

I am working to this end, to restore all that has been lost in the fire and to resume the visitation that we once had established, under your terms for a trial period, and at your discretion. I understand that so much has happened. I understand that so much time has passed. However, I believe it is in the best interest of our children, that we all work together and formulate a plan and strategy for us all to make it work for our children's sake, and not just to my advantage.

This is about the welfare of our children, and their wellbeing. The balance of a family setting is all I want to assist you, in providing for our children. The one, that you have already provided, the one that I can only mirror at this point. I cannot presume neither do I want to assume that you have made any final plans, to exclude me out of our children's life. Certainly not. *Contraire'*. The person that I know and married, and created children with, I believe is still the loving kind and generous person, that I knew, so long ago.

I do not seek to regain this affection from you, at all. This is not about me, in any shape or form. But sincerely and entirely, about our children's welfare. I need the opportunity to show them, to help them develop into the young people that they were destined to be. The young people, that God entrusted me to be.

I have made reformations and adjustments to my lifestyle and altered the ambitions that I once held dear to me. I have come to a place of enlightenment and understanding that the most valuable things in life to me are my children, and my relationships with others. Somewhere along the lines of self-inflicted trials and hardships, I made some very good lateral moves, that have afforded me the opportunity to grow in a way that I never could have with the experiences that I have had.

Some, would view these experiences as failures. In my view, I view them all as the way the Lord does, as building blocks for something much greater than any-one ever envisions or imagine. The cumulative insights and habits that I have been blessed to be able to develop along the way, I am sure are going to assets to our children. I firmly believe the things I've been through, as Paul say's, "have happened to further the Gospel. I believe the events that I've been thought caused or allowed upon me, have furthered my insights.

Metaphorically speaking. I have grown in ways that only a person who has been to mountain top, and tumble down again and again would ever learn. That is, when you have God's favor and blessing on your life, as I do. You know that all that happens in life, is all either allowed by God to mature us or to correct us. He always has an agenda, he always has my destiny in his sights. Although I can't see it, although we resist. I although I resist, the Lord always has a way of restoring us to our rightful place in the cosmos, and in his divine plan.

I believe I was anointed to do the job of being an earthly father to our children. To help to nurture and to protect them and to guide them. Now, I beg of you, to allow me another chance to do just that. To partner with you, subtly and effectively. Complimenting all that you have done thus far, in our children's life. To take some of the burden off you, were I may. For this honor, do I pray. For our children's sake.

Although you may feel that they are, and you that you are better off with-out me in their lives right now. The just thing to do, the right thing to do, is to allow me to demonstrate my sincerity and ability and self-control. The self-control and patience that I have developed, that has been forged in fire. The self-discipline that I have gained have been a direct result of the challenges, that I have faced over the last 48 months. Since divorce and separation from our children.

The incessant and agonizing pain in my loins is only surpassed by the burden lays heavy on my breast and mine. A weight that I have carried for years. An unimaginable void and deep wound that has hemorrhaged for years and years. From longing to hold my children. The children that I once laid to rest at night, every night. The children that I once would awaken to daily. The life that I had, with them the life that my life now so desperately needs to complete me and to fulfill the void that is there.

Yet, as I say, this is not about me. I made my bed and I have lied in it. I have paid the ultimate cost next to physical death for my sins and bad judgements and for my reckless behavior. That is, imprisonment and the loss of my children and family. But all praises to God. Who has saw fit to bless me with another family, and another opportunity to love again, in Mia. My soul-mate. The Lord has shown me his grace and his mercy, by sending her as an angel to rescue me from the Myer and the muck that I placed myself in.

Mia single handedly rescued from falling further and further into despair and depression. By expressing to me her love, in a way that I had only yet to experience. I have long since stopped trying to understand how and why God would allow me to have 2 wonderful wives, who bore me children, with the intention of a long marriage. To encounter this love, that is sustaining and pure and honest.

From the moment our children laid eyes on Mia, it was love at first site. I would dare introduce my children to a woman, lest I believed she was going to be their step mother, or whatever label we'd need to place on them. What ever that is, Mia has it. What she brings to my life, and our children's life is a dynamic, that I could never have remotely even contemplated. I had to experience what I have, to know what I could have as a man and as a farther and grandfather now.

I don't believe I would value life and our children and our family, the way that I do know, had my life not crashed, the way that I did. If I had not been through the self-imposed valleys, that I've been through. I had not have learned all that the Lord needed for me to learn, for the next phase of my life's experience. Much like Joseph. He had to be taken from a place of comfort, to a place of destitution and discomfort. To be able to be prepared for role of a King's servant, in a distant land.

It is a tough pill to swallow. Knowing that God has ordained your circumstances, when they don't go as you've planned. But that is when we get to know him, in the most intimate way. We come to know him, in our darkest hours in a way that we never could have, had the valleys not come. For most, I'm sure, that the valleys though they are so painful, that that is when learn and grow the most. The painful experiences are when we are forced to grow and stretch out our faith, and learn to make something from nothing.

God has afforded me the opportunity to grow in ways that I couldn't conceive my human faculties and senses. These extra sensory perceptive skills, have been developed in me over time and through adversity. Like Abraham and Hagar. God provided for me, "a river in a desert. A ram in the bush. He allowed me to dig deep into consciousness and into my wealth of cognitive assets, to develop a new frontier for me to explore. The area of arts that I'd never explored before in publishing and animation. Computer animation. A world that had existed all around for at least 20 years, that I have only now been afforded me opportunity to embark on.

Now, it is all within my reach and my grasp, and for the taking. Yet, what I have discovered is that, there is nothing more important than my children in my life, nothing at all. They are my jewels in this world, the best that I have to offer, the best that God could have used me for. I intend to fulfill the obligation he gave to me, and I intend to restore our friendship, for the sake of our children. I see it all so plainly, so clearly as though my eyes had never been opened before.

The true fulfillment that I have always wanted is only found in my family. I have learned the balance of career with family is vital for successes in life. I have discovered the true meaning of life, and that is the mental space I'm in now. It is to rescue and salvage what is left of the relationships that I have with you and our beloved children. For our children's sake and for God sake.

Merry Christmas. It's another one, that I've missed with my children. It's another one that I haven't been able to share with them, the love and kindness and tenderness that I used to be able to, so easily and without end. A time when we would laugh and play with our children and the days never seemed to end, with them. I know we cannot recover that time, I know that all of our lives are very different now, and for good. I cannot redo or undo the time and the things that went so wrong. But again, what I can do, what I am doing, is making deeper and better choices.

Life has a way of growing you up, in so many ways, and many bridges and experiences, we just never get to, unless we go through the valley to bring us to it. I have seen many valleys. I have also seen many heights and rainbows, in my time here on this planet and in this form. The thing that I understand most, is the value of having a loving family to come home to every night. You can know the loneliness and the pain I've endured over the years, as a result of not being able to touch my children, not being to hold them close, as I was so accustomed to for years.

For years, I lived with the pain burning through my soul. A loss that no one should ever have to bear, a pain that no one should ever have to suffer. A pain, that I don't want my children to ever have to endure, do to their cause. I want to help you, to prevent our children from making the easily avoidable mistakes, that you and I have. The mistakes that they don't have to make, if they have the correct and information and expectations, going into relationships.

Whether they be with their spouses or their children, having and correct information and experiences from their loving parents, will help them to prepare for their future. A future that is unknown, but one that we can help them to prepare for, together. That is all I desire to do now, is to serve our children, the way that you have. Tirelessly and without interruption and without end. My hope is to facilitate them going to college in any way that I can. I did aspire to them living with us, while they go to high school. However, as we are in the process of moving to the Stonecrest area, this isn't a good idea, any more. As this is Dekalb county. No way in hell, I'd want my children to leave the Gwinnett county school system. So that idea, is off the table.

That said, I want to be able to share in your ideas about their education, and their choices. I need to be able to be a part of my daughter's emotional rollercoasters. I want to listen to her feelings, without judgement, but simply enjoying and embracing the fact and beauty and magic that is associated with being the father of a beautiful intelligent young woman. Who is vibrant, blossoming and impressionable. I want to be by her side, for all of it. Just as I was at her birth, just as I was for her first cycle.

I was there with her, and beside her to comfort her and to let her know that everything she feels is normal. I want to be the man in her life, her father that confirms that her emotions are valid and that I love her. She needs to her father tell her he loves, before any other man does. So, that she knows what pure and unconditional love feels like. I don't want my princess to take the kinds of risks that many women do, because they haven't been informed about males. But, I want to inform her, to teach her from a wholesome and healthy perspective.

The perspective that only a father can give his daughter. As her father and as her friend in life. I have always been able to listen to my princess, and understand her as well. She has always been close to me, closer to me than you, or any female. Taylor understands me, in a way that I have never experienced before. It probably feels like something close, to what you have had the pleasure of experiencing, all of your life while Joe Jackson was with us. I don't mean to be presumptuous, but I do know the kind of gentle spirit that he is, and I know how he loved his children, and you.

My princess, needs to know and experience that intimacy that support that encouragement, that only I can give her. I don't mean to infer that you can't have a committed man in your life, who understands this, and or can't deliver this. Especially if they have experience with dealing with a teen age girl. But the dynamic here, is that our children have had the benefit in their formative years, of having a traditional nuclear family, to experience life with. For what it was, and what it was not, it was still a balanced and loving family.

That is my desire. Is to present to our children the example of what a warm and loving family looks like. Even if that has to be, by myself and alone. As you know, I have committed to moving forward with Mia. I love her, and it is true that I have never loved anyone like her, the way that I do. We have this special connection and chemistry that makes it work, for both of our lives.

The trouble is, that she hasn't had children, and as often as I try to suppress this reality. The reality pops it's head up all the time. You won't know what it feels like to raise a child without a partner, because you never have had to, neither do you know. Neither do I want to. It isn't that I don't believe she is capable, it isn't that she doesn't have this wealth of love for our children. Because she does, for them and for me. Which is the most important. But, I often have doubts, because she just hasn't done it. She hasn't had to wake up all hours of night, dealing and nurturing children. It makes a difference. People who've never had their own children, don't understand what it means to have to make every decision during the day, with your children and family first.

You don't go to the toilet without having to consider your children. You don't wake up and not start with them first. People who've never been parents, have never had to made this kind of emotional and permanent commitment. This is something that between me and you, troubles me. I am not shy about making a choice to love her, because it works. So, I am glad they aren't babies, and I know she can handle dealing with them as teens, but she has to get her head in it.

If she can do that, then it will work. If she can't than I will not continue in our relationship with marriage, just for me to be comfortable. I don't believe it is the right message to send to our children. I know that you don't agree with that. I know you feel as though children should not come before your peace in the marriage. I understand and appreciate that. I don't feel that way anymore. I feel that we should be willing to compromise our total happiness, for the sake of innocent children. This is what they will remember, is that their parents gave their lives for them.

Patriarchal and antiquated as that may sound, that is where I am now, as a man and as a daddy. I am willing to give our children day and night, for the sake of their growth and development. I want our children to know how much I love them, and I can't demonstrate this from afar and distant.

A lot has happened. Some, I can explain, some I don't want to. In any case, I know that Mia has reached out to you several times, and I have written you and the kids, several times. Yet, we've had no responses back. I don't know what happened to the communication that you guys had established. I don't know, and I don't want to speculate. So I told the lord to help us heal, all of us heal when the time comes.

Now, I am making the effort to reunite with our children and to do what ever I can, to move forward. I am willing to just sit and listen to you. I want to hear your complaints, I can listen now. I can sit and listen, in a "Taoist manner. That is a Japanese psychology that teaches the art of listening as therapy to patient. I'm working towards a masters in psychology by the way. In that effort, I have learned so much about the human mind, and human behavior.

It started after Joshua's accident. I wanted to know what the affects were to his mind, as a result of the accident. His left lobe was impacted, and the results may take several years to reverse. However, we know from science that neurons can regenerate over time. But it's different for each person; and unlike Alzheimer's, it isn't degenerative. Then, my interest was further triggered do to my own behavior. I wanted to understand if my own behavior was physical and or mental.

The more I delved into the science of psychology, the more I've learned, that it can attributable to both. The brain itself, develops as a result of the mental influences that we receive. The brain expands with development and retracts with lack of development. Which is one of reasons that young people are best at learning, when they are very young. However, teens brains don't fully mature until they are well into 19 or so. So, the things they try to rationalize and understand can often get misconstrued and misunderstood. Often, because they just haven't had the experience yet, to deal with life's experiences.

I don't believe that I can protect or defend our children from all the vices of life. I do believe that I can make better choices, with them in mind. My image, and my influence on my children is very important to me. I've had to rethink everything I've done, centered around our children. I just need another opportunity to demonstrate my growth, and my insights, and the self-control that I have garnered, the hard way.

That said, I need to reference the afternoon at the park. I am very sorry for my behavior. I won't get into the actual events. In any case, the thing that bothers me the most, is that I feel that I missed an opportunity to show our children, how people should behave, how people should manage anger. I failed. I showed my ass rather than my intellect. I let my emotions, get the better of me and take over my reason. This is never productive. This is never the answer.

I realize this more than ever now. Violence, aggression and expressions of anger are never good for anyone. Especially children. They receive it, and damaged by it. I hope to change the impression of my general conduct, in our children's mind. I want to do the work. I need your help in helping me to be able to help you. We are on the same team, for our children.

I've discovered many methods of self-control and self-introspection. Reading is one of my favorite ways to relax and to find a place in my spirit to connect with myself. When I do, I find that I a much better person and a much better communicator and listener. But Mia, would be the one to confirm that. She is the one who has dealt with my emotions and pains. She was the one who accepted my broken heart, and picked it up and took the pain away. She healed me, in a way that I'd never experienced before. I never needed to, so I didn't know what I was missing.

I know you came to the place, where you realized what you had been missing. Or at least, you realized, that you should and could have more from life. At the least, a stable and loving marriage. Given all that you have given in our relationship, and that would be fair. You did, you gave me everything I needed, and I took it for granted. These are some of the reasons why it killed me, our family being broken up. Because I didn't understand, and I didn't realize the space that you were already in, mentally. I should have, but I didn't. I do know, and if we were still married, I would have let you go, gracefully and licked my wounds, without all that happened.

I've learned so much from it all, and I just want to offer the kind of healing to our children, that only God can offer. The same kind of healing that I found in Mia's arms, is the same balm that the Lord offers us, in our despair. So, I am willing to give my all, to help to get our children to the next level of life. To assist you in all that you may need, but at your discretion and at your pace. All contingent on your permission, to allow me to make my way back into our children's lives. This time, forever. No matter the cost, I want to put them first. I want to give my life for our children's welfare. Which is my reasonable and necessary service, and my God given obligation.

So, we're moving to Stonecrest area. In the new development, near the site that Amazon has been courted to come to. I hope it all works out over there. I'm a fan of Amazon coming to Atlanta. Incidentally, I just had an interview with them for a Cloud Consultants role. I didn't get the offer, but I was great just to be at the seat with the 2nd biggest corporation in the world. My background in application delivery, got me the notice. (Citrix Engineering). But now, I've turned full circle back to my first love, which is the arts. Multi – Media. Web services, publishing, etc. It's coming along. But I've had to take a step back and become a student of the craft.

I've had the good fortune of being able to sit down and write my own technical manual on self-publishing, on the Amazon platforms. It's been an eye opener. The science of self-publishing is an incredible eco-system. Mia, has afforded me the opportunity to sit and work on LeMay Imagery, and build the enterprise that I have been envisioning for years. The enterprise that I was born to manifest. The enterprise that I hope to pass on to our children. The passion that I feel for life now, is the passion that I want my children to share about life, about love and about their own abilities and desires.

I want to share it all with them, I want to be a part of it all with them. Even if it means, I can only do it, on a part time basis. I put myself on the outside, it is all my doing. I accept it all, and I don't expect your sympathy only your understanding and patience with me now. I caused it all, my compulsion and obsessions and ignorance are why I don't have the closeness with our children, that I once did. So many times, now, I contemplate the times when Jack wanted to me go here or there, and I wouldn't. The times when you asked me, gently not provoking me, when I said I was tired. Those are the moment's I regret now oh so much.

The times that I was there physically and not emotionally or even spiritually for that matter. The times I missed having dinner at the table with my family. When I know I was raised to do it, and I always did with Joshua. So many time's and experiences, I've missed with our children. I remember the times, when I didn't understand or even remotely interpret what I should've been able to understand where you were mentally. I remember when you were trying to go school, with the real estate and paralegal studies. I didn't recognize at the time, that you were applying yourself. Even if you were just exploring, I didn't understand that this was your time to expand your horizons.

I need that inspiration around me know. I thought at the time, that you weren't going anywhere with it. But, it shouldn't have mattered. I should've simply supported you, in your efforts. I was so immature. I thought that my pursuits were all that mattered. I thought that I was fulfilling what I was supposed to be as a father, and I thought that was enough. I never took to the time, I never understood my role as a husband and leader, in our family. I only went as far as understanding the necessity, and the responsibility to productive in terms of earning money.

I put my personal aspirations ahead of my marriage. My own ambitions were always first. I realize the errors now, so much. I couldn't have perceived at the time the enormity of my obligations, to my family and my marriage. Not back then, not when I was so distracted and preoccupied with my own desires. In hind sight, I had good ideas, but poor execution, and whenever a man doesn't engage his wife in his endeavors, he is destined to fail. I have learned the hard way, that when a man excludes his wife from his aspirations, he has effectively excluded her out of his inner space. He has put her on the outside of his mental circle. He has all but told her, that she isn't welcome into the inner most corners of his mind and heart.

I often put up a good front. I often tried to pretend that things were okay, I put a wall and told myself that my life and my family were fine. I believed the illusion that I'd created for myself, and for years, it worked. But after all, I couldn't escape the reality that I had failed as a husband, and consequently, would also fail as a father.

It is my main goal and desire, to assist my son's and daughter and granddaughter in avoiding these kinds of failures, and we can together. By all of the steak holders, you myself Mia, and your companion. Working together for the overall welfare of our children, for their sake. I want to show my son, Michael, what a gentleman looks like. I want my son to have the example of what a stable man looks like, in close proximity. In the capacity of his father. The most whom he learned the basic principles of manhood, from. His father, Michael LeMay.

I want to continue the effort in shaping his male identity, with you. I want to foster the ideology of responsibility and respect to women, within his heart and mind. I want to be the man that shoes Michael, how to hold a woman. I want to be the man that demonstrates to Jackson Michael, why he should listen to his woman. I want to demonstrate to him, how to be upset with his woman, and respond correctly.

I have had to learn these principles and behaviors, the hard way. But I have learned them. I have adopted a new mindset and new approach and outlook on life, spirituality, fatherhood and work. I've made the conscious effort to adopt effective personal management skills, beyond just being a hard worker, and productive employee. I have developed new techniques for governing my resources and time. All in an effort to move into a new realm of fatherhood, with my teen age children and for my grandchildren.

At some point, I pray they will all be able to connect and share the heritage that we have created for them. It is very important to me, that our children share in all that their immediate and extended families have to offer them, and that our children reciprocate with them. We all have so much to share and we all have so much to learn. I don't want to see our children disconnected from their extended families in other states and countries even, now.

I understand that all I lay before is happening because of my own breaking down of all that we had already established and engineered. I only want to move forward and reestablish our relationship, to demonstrate to our children, and to the courts, my ability work with you as the primary custodian, to the benefit of our children. I want to share with you all that you are tasked to do and all that you challenged with, on a day to day basis.

My workflows now, so that most of my work is from home, in Stonecrest. We're closing on a new home, on the 5th of January 2017. We have been making accommodations for both Jack and Taylor to have their own separate rooms, in an environment where they both can flourish and witness the balanced family life, that I failed to fully demonstrate in our home. I realize now my shortcomings and my tendencies to compulsive behavior. I realize now, so much better that the counterproductive practices that I have propagated in our family, were so destructive.

There is no way there could have been any other outcome for our marriage, given the lifestyle that I lived, while we were married and together. These tendencies, these habits these patterns; I've had the opportunity to just examine and deal with them and to kill them. I have an opportunity to face my demons, and I've the chance to open up to my inner most feelings and emotions and concealed thoughts. The deepest corners of my psyche, have been dug up and uprooted.

Self-actualization, self-examination and self-awareness. This isn't cliché, but powerful insights and principles that can be employed within our minds, to enable us to become the mindful spiritually awakened and sensitive man, that is necessary to guide lead and love his family. These are timeless standards and practices that have been utilized by the most successful fathers and husbands, throughout the ages. The principles that God himself, endowed upon all men, for them to partake in, should they allow and choice to embrace them.

It is simply, the realization that man is; we are created and fashioned for one ultimate purpose. Which is, "service. We are created to serve God and our family, alone. The demonstration that a man understands this principal is evident in his home. The pulse of his family, the temperament of his wife, is a clear example of the relationship that a man has with her.

I can recall sitting in church with you and feeling like you wanted to scratch my eyes out. The reality that my wife wasn't happy, while I sat in hypocrisy and denial about what was really happening. There would have been help, had I been mature enough and humbled enough to receive the mental healing, through submission to his spirit. By allowing myself to accept the things that I could not change, while acknowledging that I am only a servant of God, and of my family.

Had I been able to get back to the principles of service to my wife, first and foremost. It could have tipped the iceberg. Had I learned to turn my face to his power through his spirit, I might have found the help that was already available and waiting to be embraced. But pride and arrogance and denial, prevailed common sense and sensibility to be humble, and the walls come tumbling down, as a result.

The service of a man's family, is the primary objective of my existence itself. It is the core of what should drive a man, everyday to work and to provide for them. God has blessed me with a family, so I should feel honored and privileged to go out and gather for my children. I should feel a burning passion to please my wife. I should feel inspired to keep my wife enticed to want me. I should consider moment by moment how to engage my wife's sensuality to promote emotional wellness in her. I should be cognizant always of her feelings and I should be able to use that pulse as a barometer for evoking spontaneous eroticism between us.

It is shameful and disappointing that a man, wouldn't have learned these principles before being married. It is an unfortunate tragedy. Indeed, a weakness in his character and a proverbial placeholder for disaster in his life. The seeds of instability because he hasn't been equipped with the tools for life and for loving his wife, which should be his core focus. When this young man hasn't been instructed and advised and counseled on the dynamics of women, he is ill equipped to manage a wife, let alone a family.

This is the reality, this is the acknowledgement, that I had to accept. That I wasn't prepared for a family, in any way shape or form. It was a tough pill to swallow. Additionally, I had to also accept that my wives probably also already understood this also. Yet, they commenced the relationships with me, despite their concerns and despite their apprehensions, for love and for marriage and children and the idea of a family. The family that they had experienced for themselves, in the context of a traditional nuclear family. They both walked into a mine field, with expectations of what they had experienced in their own lives.

Landing in a place of desolation and despair is the greatest eye opener of all. Hanging on by a thread between life and death, is the leveling agent. It is a sobering slap in the face, and a wake up call that catapults a man into awareness. An awareness that not only beckons him to analyze his mind, but it also calls him to study and research the root causes for why he is inept and in the deprivation, to begin with. So, for me, that study, that pursuit is the study of Psychology. Not only Western psychology, but esoteric psychology also.

With the risk of traversing into an area that is an intangible for you, I yet submit that the human brain, more correctly, the underdeveloped human brain, is at the core of my problems. I submit, that the areas of the mind that have been cultivated in the men, who have successful families have been in the "hippocampus. Which is the sector of the brain that manages emotion and desires. There are volumes of empirical data points that show that men who have had sensory training, from their fathers and or a dominant male leader in their early development, perform better as fathers, and as husbands.

There are volumes of empirical data points that show that these same men, have less occasions for divorce. This dynamic is not specific to culture age, race and or socio economics. It is directly correlated to the influences that men have had, from a positive male figure, in their lives during their formative years of their lives. We can attribute many of the success of our lives to our parents, of course. We can thank them for many of the resources they've provided for us, to prosper in life. But these studies that I refer to, specifically denote the significance of relationships between young males and their fathers, as being the most positive influence that a young man or young woman can have, in fostering long term skills and intuition when interpersonal dealings with their spouses and children.

It isn't rocket science. It is the simple day to day demonstration of spouses interacting together, that the child sees. It is the father holding his wife. It is the father kissing his wife. It is the wife being angry with her husband, and responding in a way that is healthy, rather than belligerent. It is the self-control and restraint that the father exercise when disciplining his children. It is the love that the father showers on his wife, for the children to witness. It is the love that the shows towards her husband, that this young boy will mimic years later in his marriage.

It is the affection that the daughter expects from her husband, that she has seen her father offer to his wife, and her mother. It is the tenderness that the father has shown his wife in the presence of his children, that this young man will be able to intuitively render, as he has seen it time and time again, as a child. He knows, he's learned how to kiss his bride, because of what he's seen. Time and time again.

The new wife knows how to allow her husband to lead her, without feeling belittled or diminished, because she has seen her father lead her mother with compassion, understanding and temperance. Time and time again. It is the repetition that the daughter sees on a day to day and year to year basis, that our daughter sees from you, that she will emulate and never forget. It is that level of commitment, that our children understand that you give them, that will always be there driving force. It is the love that we have instilled in them, from their inception.

The love that they have had instilled in their hearts and minds and spirits. A love that will never depart them, a love that I want to rekindle in them, in our children, for their sake. I want to be a proponent of championing the right stuff in our teen agers. I don't want our children to make choices without both of us, coming together and talking to them. I want our children to know that we both agree, or that we dis-agree, but respect their choices. I want our children to know that we both committed to their success in life, and that we are both on their side.

I made one of the greatest mistakes in my life, aside from not retiring from the Navy. I didn't support Joshua, during a critical time in his life. I didn't give him my support, during a time when he needed me to the most. It was a time when he was forming his opinions about his own future. At the time, I didn't perceive that he was very serious about his music. I thought it was just a passing trend, like when he picked up violin, in grade school. But that wasn't the point. The point is, that he needed me to understand what he loved and valued. I completely missed the mark, and the opportunity to connect with him, on an entirely different level.

The level of communication that we have now, I may have been able to develop back then. But I didn't see the need to dig further, and in many ways, I took him for granted. During the time that he lived with us, I didn't recognize that I should've supported him, in his efforts, whether I agreed with him or not. He needed to know that his dad, was in his corner. I wanted him, to play in the church. I wanted him to go into the Air Force. Although my aspirations for him were admirable and I was entitled to my opinion, it was his life and his choice.

Not only did I not agree with him, I was very verbal about my feelings about it. This was entirely the wrong approach. Entirely. Children need to know that we support them. Especially males. This is where they derive their confidence and ability to achieve from. From the acceptance and commendation, that they get from their fathers. Not to suggest that a mother's affirmation, doesn't go a long way with their son's. It's my observation and study, that boy's need their dads' in their lives, to help to solidify their innate male persona and character. They need to hear their dad tell them, that if they fail it is okay. "Just get yourself back up and try again. But to tell a young that you're wrong in your efforts, especially when they've invested so much time and energy and focus, is a terrible travesty.

One that I regret to this day. One that I have had to profess to him, time and time again, these days. We talk nearly every day now. This is a place with him and Harmony, that I've prayed for. We are in a very special place. He tells me all that's on his mind, and I just listen to him. I let him divulge all to me, that he cares to, and we laugh and talk together about many things. The way it should be between a farther and a Son.

I hope to have Harmony here this summer. She is so eager to come and visit. Joshua's only apprehension about coming to visit for a hacienda, is leaving Harmony, even for a week. I try to encourage him, not to beat himself up about it. His bond and love with his daughter is undeniable. He has done what many men twice his age could never do. He applied himself to being a daddy. For that, he is being rewarded with the love of his daughter, who is so connected and self-aware and confident. I want her to be connected with her Aunt Taylor, and her uncle Jackson. I want our children to relate to all of their family, around the world.

The relationship that I have with Joshua now, is the same way that I want it to be, between me and Jack, and it always has been between me and Jack. I could always talk to him, and he always felt that he could talk to me. I remember the time, he decided it was okay to revert back from his potty training, at 5. I said, "Jack. You know, you're simply not going to be able to not go to the bathroom, just because you don't feel like it, or you are too busy. I said, "Son. You have to think of what other people think about it, some people don't think it's nice for you to use the bathroom on yourself. When I put it to him, in those terms, he considered what I was telling him, and agreed to do better.

He is a reasonable young man. He is an intelligent young man, and I've actually learned a lot from him. Such as, the way he just listens to Taylor talking. When he responds, it's like he's analyzed what she's said, against some relational data base. I like the way he listens and learns, women. He is off to a good start, as a communicator and listener.

I kept all my babies close to me. Taylor was the only baby, that I didn't get to hold continuously, because of her situation. But I made up for it. Night after night, I spent with her, up every night with her, during the entire time, she was on the g-tube. I doted over her and nurtured her. But my boys, I kept them on my chest. I always had my boys on my chest. I want to continue this growth and progress that you have made with him. I want to help him to continue to become the fine young man, that he is destined to be. With our influence and the rest of the village, our children will go far and become great leaders, I believe. I don't want to wake up one day and discover that all the time has past by, and I didn't get to be a part of that process. The process that I started with you, and never intended to end.

Such is life. We just never know what's coming our way. But I am making the most of what I have now, and I'm trying to capitalize on all that has happened negative and positive. I am trying my hardest to work through all the challenges and problems that I have caused. With effective tools and new disciplines. Many of the self-disciplines, that you already possessed. The one's that drew me to you, to begin with. Some of us, learn from our mistakes. Some, take a longer time to come around. Some of us, never get to make amends and some of us never get to try again.

I have been blessed with another opportunity to work with my children again. I am fortunate and a little wiser now. Just a little, and I am a lot humbler now. I only expect to receive from what life what I invest. Conversely, I don't expect to reap the harvest of good fortune, if my family life is in a shamble. I desire to make amends. I choose to admit that I have been wrong. I choose to ask you for forgiveness. I need your forgiveness, and I need your help in helping me to regain the closeness to our children, that I once had. I need your blessings in allowing us to rekindle the love that I shared with our children, for our children's sake.

This is in no way about me, but only about our children. It is my earnest effort to avert all the pitfalls that they may face, with my covering, with my influence and collective guidance and love. I want to be the man that tells our daughter that she is pretty and that her jewels are worth more than gold. I want to be the man that instills in her the values that only a father can instill in a daughter. The kinds of conversations, the very personal and genuine conversations that Joe Jackson, would have had with his daughters, that only a father can have with his daughter.

These are the kinds of conversations and experiences that only me and our daughter can share together. The special walks together, the quiet walks alone with her, those are the kinds of experiences that she deserves and that I was born to give her. The one's that I was born to serve our children with. Service without expectation, simply serving them, the way that I should've served you.

As I can no longer do this, I beg of you to facilitate the opportunity to commence a new. I am requesting that we reestablish the visitation schedule that we had in place or revise it, to your liking. I am not interested in dictating anything, honestly. I am not making demands, only requests. The requests is simply and humbly that we can reestablish communications, bilaterally and openly.

I do intend to try my very best to uphold existing schedules and or commitments, that you may already have in place, with our children. I don't want to interrupt anything that they've already started and or committed to. However, I will offer my advice or opinion on a certain subject, if you ask. I don't intend to go and try to make inferences or suggestions to our children that could sway or shift their attitude to suit my desires. I'm not going to play that game with our children. I'm past that kind of mentality, I'm sure.

As you know, I am liberal about most things when it comes to their personal attire. Especially when I haven't been the one who's bought any of it. I believe in allowing them be themselves, and to develop into their own identity. I believe it is very important to allow them to grow and develop, with our guidance but not sheltering. I am obviously going to be a bit more assertive with Taylor, when it comes to her presence and her body. When I feel that she may be inadvertently inviting the wrong kind of attention. But, I'm not going to get in the way of their creativity. Not the way that I did with Joshua.

I do have some suggestions, suggestions only. Please advise me as you care to. They can have as many friends call the house as they care to, but I'll be monitoring who does; we trust they will make good acquaintances to begin with. I believe the rules regarding television during the school week is still unacceptable. And until they are in high-school, bed time is at 8pm. As you know, I don't dictate on the weekends at all, they can stay up as late as they like. If they have an event to attend, when they are with you, I have no bearing, and I'll keep my opinion to myself.

The things I want most, are to continue to lead our children into practices that are beneficial to them and to their families and to the community. To be offer them the consistency that they once had. I want to listen to their complaints and their troubles and hear their pains, concerning all that has happened. As I understand it, they won't show the results outwardly of the divorce, for some time. The biggest ghost that I carry is knowing that my children are handicapped, because of me. They are disadvantaged to a degree. As they have had to be preoccupied with the turmoil of the divorce. Adjusting to their father not being in their lives, as a normal. Adjusting to another man touching their Mother, and all the other distractions that coincide with being the product of a single parent household, and the products of a divorce.

I want to listen to what they have to say about it all. Not to write a book from it, not to document it. Just to allow them the time for the healing that they need and deserve. They deserve the opportunity as innocent children to be heard, and for me to just listen to them, without judgement and without prejudice. I need to show them, that it is okay to need to be heard. I need to show them that I am accepting responsibility for what they feel. I need to show them, that the buck stops with me, and that my shoulders are the ones that they can cry on, or yell at for all that has happened and for all that the feel. 5 years later, and before it's too late.

I want to show our children that it is okay to allow people to angry at you, and not respond. But to compassionate and understanding when we are on the receiving end. I've failed in this area, miserably. My children have seen nothing from me but negative and ungentlemanly responses towards you, when we fought. What should've happened is that I saw the opportunity to teach our children, how to respond to negative polarity. Instead, more often than not, I gave into the negative energy, and allowed it to consume me, like a helpless spineless out of control over sensitive hormonal teen.

They've not seen me demonstrate restraint from my mouth. They've not seen what it looks like to have a man stifle himself, for the sake of keeping the peace. They've not seen the gentleman, that you knew years before that you fell in love with.

It is my ambition to show our children, what a gentleman looks like. It is my ambition, to show our children what a kind and loving contentious man is capable of, when he is spiritually grounded and using his intellect, rather than his physical attributes, to solve issues. Our children need to see what a man that loves God does, when he has been realigned with his children. I children need to see what a considerate father does, when his daughter comes home with a boy that he detests.

Our children need to see a man that confide in his son regarding his personal failures, honestly. Our children need me to show them how to treat a woman, and how a woman should be treated and spoken to. Our children need me, to demonstrate what a gentleman looks like and act like. My daughter needs to look for a man that reminds of her daddy, the great qualities of her daddy.

My Son needs to emulate me, in his relationship with his wife and children. Please Jabrina. I want to be the father to our children, that you married me to be. Please let me try again. I'll be following up with you, in a few days. Have a safe holiday.

Thank you.

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