A Helping Hand 3/17/2017

Hello again world I've been gone a while, as we all know sometime life gets in the way. However I would like to send a special thank you to Alyssa, for inspiring me to share a part of myself again. When I thought I had nothing to share, but the truth is I often think about words such as maturity, forgiveness & gratefulness. Along the way I've met a few good people that motivated me to change my thoughts & ways, because I have a lot to be grateful about in spite of my circumstances. I've never really had a relationship with my father, though I knew of him he was a stranger to me because as I was growing up and looking for a father he was gone. Having a lot of hate in my heart due to not understanding how a man could leave his first-born I was standoffish to the idea of ever reaching out to this man to form a relationship. Until I had the opportunity of having a chance meeting with a guy that became a dear friend of mine, (Chris), I love you brah! I was able to witness a love between him & his father that was completely alien to me. After sharing a massive conversation about forgiveness with Chris, I thought how could I ask people to forgive me for my faults but couldn't do the same. As I began to ponder the idea of reaching out a sudden tragedy struck my family. My brother tremaine & twin sisters Dalisha & Danisha lost their father in a car crash. R.I.P Dwayne! I think the combination of those two events made me realize I shouldn't put off reaching out to my father because none of us is promised tomorrow. So on Jan. 1st 2016 I decided to take the first step to connecting with the man on some levels I longed to know. I wrote a letter to him by no means was this an easy letter to start, but after a few tries I let my heart push the pen. Words started to flow along with a few tears, which on some level was surprising to me. I guess this all was coming from a place inside of me that hadn't been explored in my life. My heart started to soften and I realize due to other people and other circumstances out of our control we never had a chance to establish a father son relationship. I won't enclose all of the details of the letter, but after finishing the letter and mailing it off I felt like a burden had been lifted off of my shoulders. Not really knowing what to expect or expecting anything from my father at all, but to my surprise a week later I receive a response. I looked at the envelope for a moment before opening it and when I started reading I was amazed how the power of words even spoken from afar were felt. My father truly understood where I was coming from man to man. He spoke his truth to help me see his point of view of the situation. I can proudly say we are in a good place establishing a friendship/ relationship. We often exchange letters & photos back and forth. (Smile) I have also established a cool relationship with his daughter my little sister Whitney ... It is truly amazing to me we weren't raised together, but we think a like on so many levels. I've grown to love her like my other siblings on my mother's side Duty, R.I.P Donnie, Tremaine, Ball, Turtle, Dalisha & Danisha. I also have another brother, Lamel on my father side I am working on that one. (Smile) Well world as I close this one I want to say to every one who's taking the time to read this there is always a possibility as long as tomorrow comes, Don't put off what could happen today for tomorrow because no one is truly promised tomorrow. Until next time...

Kind Regards,

Anthony