

10/4/11

While I am ever awaiting words from my young ones, I intend to continue swimming in my reveries of yore and post a few pictures while I'm at it.

First though, in retrospect of what I wrote about Spiritual Beings having a Human Experience - it's true. But I also do acknowledge that some experiences might be difficult to process or un-do. That's why some people call them "mistakes", I guess. Never the less, there are lessons to be learned in either case - as long as you're engaged in the journey actively, rather than passively as a passenger on a course unknown. I wish whole-heartedly that I were there with you ~ laughing with a heart full of love and understanding. It's your life youngins, and if ever things seem somewhat out of control - as they often will - the thing that I would always suggest you do would be to grab a pen and paper and list as many questions as you wish answered. If and when you do that you'll see where you can manage to make things better. Sometimes writing things out also serves to vent the emotions involved and allow you to see through all that into the real issues in question. I hope that you can see me laughing lovingly, you guys. Life is such an adventure - for the adventurous. Your mom and I both have that über Adventurous Spirit - so I expect you all do too. I was thinking about our Military engagements for the past decade too - wondering about the dangers now ten-years into the wars "over there". I thought to myself; If I were 20+yrs. and inlisting - in the Marines? What would I be doing? I'd definitely be reading a lot of the right material. Knowledge is Power! Oh, and since the enormous expense of wars 'over there' are hard to justify in today's economy - especially with a drug-war so much closer to home, (and having a direct effect within our own cities ...), I'd be learning to speak Mexican, as Mexico will be the next theater of engagement to some degree.



About being an ordained minister of the Eternal Truth, with Schism (Tool) playing in the background while I preach a sermon on Genesis 34... Indeed, conflicts define men. Alas, exhibit "A": here I sit exiled for life as a stigmatic example that a little knowledge can be a dangerous thing.

Yup, I tend to over extend myself against things much bigger than me - quixotically so in times past, but in this case: The Law. Don't ya know that "criminals" are afforded certain exemptions from the fear of getting caught? It's what helps make them criminals I suppose. But I hardly have enough information about the incident to warrant an all-out campaign under a Gen. 34 Standard. I apologize that I got so zealous in a matter I know no facts about. Listen, I am always here for you though - in whatever capacity! Always.

Destiny dear, are you going to go ahead and wait until you're 18 to reach out to me, as you expected that you'd have to? Or will you make the most of this opportunity now that I have this weblog site where it is so much easier (and public) to reach me. You have my address too if you wish to take that more private route, honey. I do really want to know more about everything you've experienced in this life. Your hopes and dreams. Everything.

Okay, here are some more pictures (Brandon + Tina haven't stolen them all yet): A: Me and the flag earlier this year. B/C: My MOM (Seannette), and dad (Jack) cir. 1970's. And D: My MOM's Grandparents, the Herwarths, cir. who knows when. I've still a few more of me as a wee lad I'll share in time, but for now I wish you guys would pester Brandon + Tina to no. end, for those 5 + 5 + 6 pictures they were supposed to copy for you and return to me. I will keep on ordering magazines for as long as it takes though, if they want to play this game. I sent those pictures to Tina in February, so there is no excuse for what appears to be stolen.

I love you all, and I wish you all the best.

Be Blessed



