

Blog Post: Happy Holidays

Dec. 2011

Hello World! It's me again and I hope life is bringing each one of you the joy and pleasure it has to offer. The last time we spoke I left ~~some~~ something for everyone to think about. I received a response, so I am grateful for that. I am thankful that people are reading my writing. I would like you to post the topics that you are interested in and the things that attract your attention. I want you to be vital to the success of my postings. All that I blog is from my heart. My words and feelings are real and for me to have a chance to finally have an outlet to you as my audience, I greatly appreciate it...

This blog is about the holidays that are approaching.

We all know that the objective of the holiday is to spend it with those you love and hold dear to your heart. The holidays are supposed to be special. They are supposed to bring joy, pleasure, cheer, love and happiness to us and those we spend it with.

Family is very important during the holiday season. It brings everyone together in order to share a common theme. LOVE, that is genuine and from the heart.

For the past 7 1/2 years, the holiday season has not meant much for me.

A form of depression sets in when they approach. The holiday is just another day to me. I can't bring myself to be happy, no matter how hard I try, it hasn't worked. I used to love the holidays. But they just don't seem as important or fun as they did when I did enjoy them.

That's what being inside of a box does to someone. It literally takes all the fun out of everything. There are no smiles on the holidays, because in here, there are no holidays. Life is for living - not living upright, and in here

There is no room for life. Every Significant Holiday that comes and goes brings me more pain than joy. Any One who has dealt with Depression knows what I mean. It's not fun, and there is nothing any doctor can do to combat it. You have to go with it until it releases you.

That's why Family should be important, because when people in my position have no support from the ones that they love, it only adds fuel to the fire. To have someone in your corner that is willing to "really" pay attention to how you are feeling is worth more than gold.

This place makes loving someone nearly impossible, it strips you of the love you once had and it replaces it with bitterness, hate, envy and a lot of negative adjectives that you can think of.

Now, I "love" my family, even the ones I've never met. They bear my last name so when we do meet, we share a connection.

But does my family "love" me? If I were to be asked my opinion, and to be honest, I would say no. They don't love me. When I look back and really think about it, I begin to feel they never have. My Mother "loves" me, My Grandmother "loves" me, My brother "loves" me, My Sister, I think she loves me. Other than that, honestly I believe that's it. And let me tell you, just because someone says they love you, they don't necessarily mean it.

I, have "Never" ^{been} apart of my family. I have always been on the outside looking at them. "Love" was never felt. So, when the holidays did roll around, I didn't feel comfortable around a bunch of people that were more individuals who shared my last name than a family who "embraced" my last name. Fake and fronting has never been my forte. My heart is worn on my sleeves for all to see. I can't hide my emotions too well.

Some may ask, "What does this have to do with the holidays?"

It has a lot to do with the Holidays. Again, The Holidays are about LOVE!

The best gift that you can give someone in your family is *Honesty*

If you really *love* them, don't tell them, Show them. There are many ways one can show they love a person if they really love them.

Now that I'm older I realize the significance of Family.

We, as a people that was built on the prospect of family have lost what it means to be a family. If the Holidays are supposed to be about family, How is it that we don't know what family means?!

Love your family from the heart...

LASHA, I got your reply. I *love* you that way you don't love me.

I used to be upset, but I can't stay mad at you. I want you to stay logged on to my blog so we can keep in touch. I'm in here losing my identity. I would rather you write though. But if you only want to correspond by blog, leave your messages/Comments.

Okay World, I have held your eyes hostage long enough.

This Holiday, Make it about your Family. Tell the little ones that they are loved. Show them they are loved. That Niece, Nephew, Cousin,

Brother or Sister, Whoever it may be, This Holiday let it be known that we are Family.

Let me leave you with this: Our Ancestors thought Family was the #1 Priority.

Throughout our history it was Family First. So where did we go wrong?

So, Tell me This: What does Family mean to you???

Feel free to leave any comments, answers, messages at your leisure.

Thank You World for reading My Topics.