

12.25.12

Hey Deb.

Let's see... you wrote me about "forgiveness" around April 2011, after I sent that harsh letter out with Brandon for you about that Monster matter. I'm sorry honey, but B. had me convinced it was all bad and so I struck out at you. Seriously, I'm very sorry Deb.

The reason I'm writing you now is because I do understand what you've gone through over the years with the guilt and shame. I've been going through it myself — only I usually find someone else to take my grief out on. I've taken it out on myself too and had become aware of my need of humility before I would ever be worthy of forgiveness. This being said, I humbly hope that you can sincerely forgive me someday as I hope to also forgive myself.

Your 2011 letter did say that you forgave me... but believe me, you can't forgive me for any crazy comet because that was never my mission. Rather, to be perfectly honest I was supposed to do a Timothy McVey thing at the court house. Instead, I was kinda convinced that I would be reincarnated as an Ethiopian fly-catcher if I executed that mission — so I didn't, and ended up endangering my family trying to avoid a certain 3rd Strike. All of my grandstand protests around the country didn't really leave me any way out — and I couldn't finish what I had started. I can't apologize for that as I'm still living to become a better man. But I am terribly sorry for bringing all of the traumatizing drama into your lives. Can you ever forgive me for that? Can I? I really regret involving you and our family. I understand what it must have put you through, I do — and I am so sorry.

I've been attending a couple self-help groups here lately which have me addressing a lot of my issues, and... well, I just want you to know that I sincerely pray for your complete healing. Have Faith sweetheart. We live and we learn — God is Love.

Be blessed.