Dear Daughter of Dick Endres:

Thank you for writing me once again. But I wonder, why do you keep reading my blog if you don't want to hear about me justifying my actions? I have spent 30 years in prison for a crime for which I am not guilty and I am not going to keep quiet about it.

I know you are not going to believe me. You have spent 30 years hating the man who "murdered" your father. You are not about to acknowledge that your father and Ron are responsible for Dick's unprovoked attack on me which resulted in Dick's death. That would mean you no longer have a stranger to blame for all the problems in your life. You would have to place responsibility where it belongs: on your father and Ron.

I recently had a friend scan the entire criminal case file of the murder trial and appeals on to a flash drive. Do you want to know what happened? Send me a snail mail address and I'll have the file sent to you on a flash drive. Rent a post office box if you don't want me to have your address. Send the address to my snail mail address as listed on my profile page.

Have you ever considered just forgiving me and letting it all go? You have carried a terrible burden of anger, hurt and resentment for the last 30 years. No doubt you have suffered untold agony - but you don't have to keep on suffering. We can't always control what happens to us in life but we can always control how we respond to it.

Forgiving me will not benefit me. Forgiving benefits the forgiver. I learned that lesson 20 years ago when I decided to forgive a man who wronged me 15 years earlier. It lifted an immense burden from my shoulders and freed up all that emotional energy I squandered on hating that man for 15 years. It prompted me to do a personal inventory and forgive every person who ever wronged me - including forgiving Ron for the lies he told at my trial which sent me to prison for life.

Go online and read some testimonials written by people who have forgiven others. They all say the same thing: it was the best decision they ever made. It brings healing, closure and peace. I don't want you to hurt any more but you are the only one who can end your self-imposed suffering. Nothing I can do or say will ever make up for your loss or heal you.

God Bless You.

Harlan