

vvh6

Re: Imagine

VBinMassachusetts,

Greetings and thank you for your moving and compassionate comments. It was very humbling to read such kind, supportive and thoughtful words.

It is my complete resolve to dedicate my time to assist others in whatever capacity I may be of service. I know that this is only a minor gesture but, under my current restraints, my attempt can only be on this minor scale. Through writing, for now, I am attempting to do my best to share my experience through words, in hopes of keeping others from making what is accepted and recognized as regrets; some call them mistakes, as I strive to improve and to be a better person than my past produced.

The wording of your comments are in the exact nature of the person I strive to be. You are the very audience in which I hope to reach; those who are not, have not nor hope to ever be...incarcerated. Do not imagine this!

I was pleased to learn you found humor, but, also pain in the Imagine piece, and hope there was a message or, perhaps, something positive gained from the piece as well. Only you can make that determination.

My strength lies in the hope of the stranger in you and all other individuals like you, in hopes that you (all) continue your upright balance on your righteous path, not allow poor (high levels of anger)

decision making to sway you in the wrong direction, and that you always remain focused and confident in knowing that you possess the wherewithal to succeed and the ability to overcome whatever daily challenges you may face, no matter the speed or strength of those challenges.

There is no sense in my complaining. I do manage to locate a small ounce of tranquil peace in earths darkest and loudest, glass-shattering bonfire of a storm, with my greatest strengths, perserverance, endurance and helping others, as my constant companions.

Though, no storm is ever completely quiet enough; not even to reflect upon the unreachable past. but, perhaps, the growth of its future can be obtained. It must be attained for its sole purpose of still reflection and, thereby, growth.

It is your torch that guides you; your reminder that challenges you to always remain focused and never allow yourself even the remote possibility of personally knowing what incarceration feels like.

Know your peace, honor your privacy, respect your quiet.

Thank you sincerely for sharing, caring, provoking and teaching kindness to this human, fallible work in progress and to those who read your comment.

Keith