

We are the Epitome of our children Part 4
~~* Chastise, Chasten, Chasten~~
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Chastise our children in the right manner

So many people are wondering why is our youth just running wild and loose in this era. There are three different reasons. First: Everything is called child abuse today second: The parents either fear the law or their children third: Parents just don't care to get themselves stress all up because either way they are not going to win as a parent in this era of generation. When this is the foundation of raising a child or child. Training up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it. This is so true. As growing some of my punishment no phone, TV, ^{videogames} company but that didn't work for me. Because I would find a way to do just all ^{that}. One of the things my grandma, ma etc. embedded in me. You never take what don't belong to you. I had the type of adults in my life that would tear my whole room up going through all my belonging. If I had one bottle of extra perfume in my room that mom didn't I would have to show my mom a receipt. Man, mom was like a correctional officer shaking you down, down and down. I didn't know my brother had ~~been~~ ratted me and my Aunt out that we ~~was~~ was stealing out of this convenient store. So my mom started to go through my things everyday while I was at school. Because everything would be like I left it. My Aunt told me I would never get caught. When we was in the store. We get the items and go out the view of the camera. But anyways this went on for wks. We was both teenagers. One day I messed up. I had too many bottles of perfume, whole lot of note pads, notebook paper never been open, and bulk of candy. Which my mom knewed how much money

We saved and how much money she gave us for allowance. When my mom put everything on the table I been to say it's not mine. She said it's your room who else it is. My mom beat me with them switches. To me that was the worse ~~so~~ chastisement I had ever had in my life. At the age of 20. I was in k-mart store. My friend said lets ~~still~~ steal our children some clothes. I couldn't do it. My mom beating with that switch brought back memory. I tried to steal out the prison chow hall. My mom them voice and that switch came back to mind. Chastisement in the home is very important. It didn't make me hate my mom. It made me ~~grateful~~ grateful to do right in that area. I understand that there are people who are abusing their children but you cannot put all the parents in the same category. I truly believe ~~no~~ parent was allowed to chastise their children. They wouldn't be in the street with guns, robbing, and everything else. There are still some good parents who are trying to raise their children the correct way. Each child has to be chastise in different ways. One child time out may work, another child you may have to take everything from them, some you may have to send to their for 2hrs., the other child may have to get a switch or spanking. What work for one child may not work for the next child. The law needs to let the parents be parents to their children. Stop hollered cruelty to children for everything because when they come through your juvenile and prison system. you're not going treat them with royalty. Verbal abuse and everything else happen in these jail, juvenile and prison system. So let these parents be parents to their children

written by
Jennifer Johnson

We are the epitome of ^{our} children Part 5

Two most deadly things that destroys family; Strife and jealousy.

Growing up I would ~~hear~~ ^{hear} conversation from the older people in my family and my parent that goes like this. Honey I haven't dealt with Aunt Sally for years because she scandalize my name. I can't stand her children because they just like their mamas think they are better than us. Child, Betty got a new home, you know she don't speak to me no more. That family member gets jealous of Betty. The whole time they ~~play~~ ^{preying} on Betty to take something from her or lie to her. Betty did you know your husband was seen with this lady at the bar. I heard they was going together. ^{If my grandma wouldn't stepped in & guided me the right way in this} I would ^{have} ~~grown~~ ^{grown} up thinking all these things was the correct way. Even with my dad and mom fighting and arguing all the time. My great ma Ada explain to me about forgiving others. She use to say, all the time. Don't you want God to have mercy on you. I said yes ma'am. She said well you have to forgive others. But ^{that} ~~that~~ you have to be friends with them continuously or hang around them. Then grandma would say some people will never change because they don't want to. She said some people you have to forgive and let go. Because if you hang around them too long, you might end up on the wrong path. My grandma use to say, all the time when everybody fighting in the family. She would say, God is not the author of confusion. My grandma believe in setting down and talking things out. Keep the gossip away. She said Strife destroys relationship. I use to ask grandma why don't you have a phone. She said honey the phone is nothing but another channel for people to gossip on. Before I got locked up I've only had a phone line hooked up in my apartment only ^{one} time. I am grown now. But I don't like destructive gossip that causes division in people's lives. I will own a phone. But I am very careful who I talk to and why. The final thing jealousy. My grandma would ^{say} honey

I don't understand why people ~~so~~ jealous of the next person or want what they have. My grandma use to always tell me you can do anything you put your mind to. She would say be yourself, she said it's so much easier to be who God created you to be than trying to be someone else. Grandma explain to me when jealous of someone else because they have a better car etc. She would say to me you don't know the struggles that person going through or have went through to get the car. you don't know ~~they~~ their story. So she would say, it's not good to try to keep up with the Gomo-figure of speech. She would say just because they have new car. That's not who they are. Possession don't make a person. she would say character do. I thank God for my great grandmother Ada, let's flip this. suppose my grandmother ~~is~~ wasn't there to show me a better way. I would have been following the wrong path along with the other elder family members and my parents. There are some children who has been taught not to forgive. They parent installed in them to be bitter at the world, they siblings, or anyone they come contact with. All they know is strife, jealousy and being covetous because that how ~~that~~ their parent or parents are. Today is a new day. lets start over with our childrens. Teach them the correct way.

Written by

Jennifer Johnson

We are the epitome of our children Part 6 Teaching our children responsibilities

I remember getting my first chore when I was 9 years old. It was the dishes that day. I didn't like it because my little hands were wrinkled from the dish detergent. The next day I was to take out the trash. My mom would assign us daily to some different. At first I use to get mad because I felt I was a little child. I should have to do all this. At the age of 11 years old I was given a total new assignment ironing clothes. My mom showed me how to do it. Then I was on my own. She would come in check on me. Sometimes I would have to go back over what I done until I got it right. I use to be so mad at my mom. In my mind I am saying man, why do I have to do all this. At the age 12 years old. Man she added taking leaves. I hated going out the door when it was ~~so~~ cool or cold. Then we had a pear ~~tree~~ and peach tree. The pear tree was a headache. They would fall to ground, sometimes not I would have clean up them pears. This made me even madder. Yes we got allowance but heck I am tired of all this work. I was telling myself I am getting ready to buck. So one day I refuse to do ~~the~~ ^{the} dishes. She gave me a whipping and everything. I still wouldn't do the dishes. My mom took me to the juvenile probation office. I was on probation for 90 days. If I disobeyed I would go to Juvenile Detention Center. If I obeyed they would put this on my record. Everytime I went to see my probation officer. I was scared that he was going to say he was going to lock me up. I straighten up long enough to get off probation. I went back to my old ways I began to mouth off. So my mom would send me to my grand-ma who live in the straight out woods.

I hated going to my grand ma house. She leaved in the 70s) in the mind out. Every Saturday morning. She would have us up at 4:00 and getting ready to go work in the field Okra, Beans, squash, tomatoes, pecans thank God it was not ~~no~~ cotton. She didn't take our money we made. Going to the field broke my negative attitude about responsibilities. It felt good to have my own money. With a work permit I got my first payroll job at McDonald in New Jersey. It felt good once again to be responsible. I begin to look at some of my friend at that age they was out robbing others. to get what they want going to the juvenile Detention. I thought to myself that could have been me but thank God for my Mom and grandmother and Dad who was determine to teach me responsibilities. despite my rebellious attitude. Parents it's important to teach your children responsibilities

Written by

Jennifer Johnson

Final thoughts

We are the epitome of our children

Teaching our children how to budget is very important. When I was growing up. Including more than there are so many young adults having to Bankrupt because of so much debt. Because of lack of not knowing how to budget.

~~However~~ I've notice alot of mothers or family who put alot of pressure on young adults because they feel that now they grown they owe them. My husband and I was a young couple trying to come out of living in the ~~proj~~ projects. We wanted better for our child and selves. Everytime my husband got paid his mom and Aunt would show up to our door what you got for us. They act like my husband was their man. It was like bump our bills and family. It's wrong to make it feel like these young adult children owe their parents and family members something. Are some fathers act like they daughters is their wife or mothers act like their son is their husband who is not right what's ever.

Some parents brings division between sibling instead of teaching your children to stick together. My mom is the type that does this. All my sibling is not talking to me because of my mother telling them not to. This is not right.

My mom plays favorites. She like this child more because of this. This is not right.

Parents

The letter A stands for acceptance we ~~might~~ might not always approve of our children's choices or behavior but we always need to let them know that we love and accept them unconditionally. In other words, you can tell your son that playing video games for six hours a day is unacceptable, but don't give him the impression that he is therefore unacceptable.

The letter B stands for belonging. We can give our kids a sense of belonging by creating a sense of community within the family. It's important that we give our sons and daughters a voice in family decisions when appropriate that we listen to what they have to say and that we support them in their activities.

Finally the C stands for competence. We can give our children the gift of competence by allowing them to experience life first hand. This means we need to avoid being over protective and we should fight the urge to do for our kids what they can do for themselves. Even when they make mistakes, they'll be gaining life experience that will boost their sense of self worth in the long run.

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