

"Never Forget That the Kids Come First!"

REPLY TO: Sunshine,
Romiette, and queenmomma

Dear Sunshine,

It's one thing for someone to never have *had* children, or a marriage, and missed out -- while it's a completely different thing, as with me, having had a marriage -- more than one in fact -- and having missed out on so much of that time. To know that my kids, were there at the house all of those hours of all of those days that I worked. I should have been there.

I should have appreciated the days that were, instead of banking so heavily on the days that were to "come" -- that, in the end, did not come.

But, today, I am at least reconnecting with my kids, or most of them. I am learning that they are all just like me. My daughters Michaila and Eleanor especially! They are so much like me that it's eerie. I literally have called Michaila my clone! Even though we have been apart for so long ... we seem to have the same views and ideas about life. They are super smart, and I can talk to them about things that I can't normally discuss with people; and, Michaila has expressed this same observation. That she can talk to me about stuff that others around her don't comprehend.

It's nice, and I am definitely *appreciating* this time.

Dear Jaime Beth (a.k.a. Romiette),

For **12 years** I found myself ghosted to everyone I knew and loved; but, I forgive each of you, you believed in your reasons at the time. I lost a lot of years, but that's okay.

Right now, I am just cherishing the time that I now *have*, as I feel these are my last years. CJ is a great son, a mix of me and you in perfect harmony ... and I plan to do the best I can for him, and what I can for little Juliette. They are both precious, and you have given me a clean slate: thank you.

Dear Opal (a.k.a. queenmomma),

I am LOVING my time now with the girls. They are awesome!

Though, I am discovering they have not been told much of the truth ... and my slate is disheveled. I still forgive you. I know I hurt you, and I am sorry.

I just need to somehow get re-conciliated with our son, he's given us two grandchildren now ... they will grow up fast.

I won't give up hope. I can't change the past, but I can give a great future.