

The confusion and lack of constructive direction in my son's life, not to mention his spiritual welfare and destiny, is not what was hoped for. I can appear to be disconnected, emotionless, and apparently unaffected by this terrible turn in my son's life. However the appearance, these are not what my true feelings are.

Regardless of my past failures, real or imagined, I am concerned about the welfare of my son. I have been the one to try to be a bridge between what we as parents had hoped for, and the present reality of today. Observing holidays, making contact, and keeping some form of communication open, has been a task I have many times felt very inept and unqualified for. I feel as the husband and father, I should have some answers

Many times I have made trips to see my son and to maintain contact not knowing how to do it. These are uncomfortable feelings that come with pursuing this unknown territory. Right or wrong, this discomfort I experience is real without any real answers. I pursue doing the right thing. The desire to be kind, strong, and brave is what I pursue to do.

"that I have already obtained all this, or have already arrived at my goal, but I press on to take hold of that for which Christ Jesus took hold of me. Brothers and sisters, I do not consider myself yet to have taken hold of it. But one thing I do: Forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead, I press on toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus" Philippians 3:12-14