

Fri, 21 May 2010

10:31 PM

## The Love of a Father

I am sitting outside on the balcony, in a comfortable chair with my feet propped up. A few stars are peeking through the blanketed dark sky and the cool wind is kissing the left side of my face and arms.

I am an unemployed single mother of four wonderful children. It is late May and I am not sure if I can make June's rent, but I make sure the kids have food on the table.

I have every reason to hate the world for the lack of jobs. To curse my previous employer for wrongfully laying me off. Also, I haven't emotionally gotten over my ex-boyfriend.

I can't allow myself to get stuck.

I have decided to get the education I have never received and attend college. For my children's sake and for mine. Hopefully, my qualities of persistence, dedication and focus will be passed along to my children.

As I sit here comforted by the dark skies and cool, gentle wind, all I can think of is how much I feel loved and blessed. I am calm because of Him. I can't do this alone and He has never left my side.

Like I have said before, I can curse the world. And to add to the equation of unfortunate events, I can blame all my bad choices on being a product of child sexual abuse, but I can't. I have chosen to live for Christ, my children and myself. I have chosen to continue learning. I owe everything to the Man above. Thank you.

Love, Laura

Security: Public

Location: Home

Mood: Calm

Music: Pandora - Peter Bradley Adams Radio