

To Cynthia,

I am writing you this letter not to say goodbye, but to thank you for being my daughter and sharing your life with me. I do think back about all the fun we had together when you were younger and being with you as you grew up and all the trouble you seemed to get yourself into. Which always seemed to add more gray hair to me.

I am sorry about the path you walked on. I tried many times to change your direction, and you would for a period of time, but not whole heartedly, and the cycle would start again. This drove a deep wedge between us that hurt the both of us.

Then came the "miracle." You became pregnant, and then the grandboy "Jaxon" the apple of your eye, and mine, and Ronnie's. But you still had the emotional mind and those demons that you had not dealt with, so the cycle starts again.

That's when I sent you to California to seek the help you needed. When you returned, you seemed to have worked out those demons and was Cynthia again. But the truth was you learned how to hide it better. But, as always, I found out and the wedge was back again between us. I was heartbroken. I wanted better for Jaxon. Ronnie had grown up in this time alot too. So the wedge became heavier between us.

I am sorry that I let my heart become so hard toward you. Your demons only grew bigger until they had put you in the hospital screaming "Daddy" so loud I could hear you from the entry door. Again you wanted better for yourself and you wanted to do it on your own, and you did for awhile again, but each time you would go back to those demons. They only became bigger. Even to the point you told me that the little girl I knew was gone, and what I was looking at was the new Cynthia.

The family and I would do all we could to keep Jaxon in your life, but also safeguard him too. And this made you mad at everyone because you could not take him away with you. Just always know it was for his well being.

Then these last few months you have been trying to get it right once again, and you were doing so good. You calling me "Daddy." Our love was growing stronger. You were seeking the Lord. Writing your book *The Demon Within Us*.

We all have demons. It is the world we live in. It can be in our minds, it can be in our bodies, it can be our souls. It takes The Lord Jesus to remove these demons from us, and I think Jesus wanted the demons to leave you alone once and for all! He took you home.

This is not goodbye, but to thank God for letting you be with me. I just pray that I can live without you here. I am afraid of that.

Love always, Daddy