

12/29/2017

My Dearest,

A year ago at about this same late hour I sat in bed to write you a letter upon your birth into this world. The rain was prodigious and you were busy pushing yourself out of your mother's womb. I wrote to you, addressing it to Sprinkles, as you were not yet born and had not been given your name yet. I wrote to you ~~to~~ with the idea that as your father I would be in a position to gift you some pearls of wisdom. While I did exactly that, and those pearls are good and useful, to be sure, little did I know that upon your birth and within this most amazing year, it would turn out that I would be the pupil and you would be the teacher.

So, as I sit in bed once again  
on the eve of your birthday with the  
intention of writing you a letter and  
with blank stationary staring at  
me, this letter will serve as a  
note of deep and profound thanks  
for all that you have taught me,  
all that you have shown me and  
all that you will share with me  
in this coming year. At your very  
young age, you are already my greatest  
teacher, biggest inspiration and source  
of infinite and unbounded joy.

A few lessons of which I have  
been fortunate to be taught by you  
follow. I've been faced with a choice  
between my expectation of how my day  
or life is going to go or being present  
and accepting of how my day or life is  
going. I now always now choose the  
latter as surrendering into the joy of the  
moment and connecting with you in

that moment is a gift each and every time

Another lesson you have bestowed is that of pure listening. I am now able to just listen, observe and understand your needs, your desires and your wishes. As my son, I listen without prejudice. I have also learned to be of service, true and pure service to another person. In this case, you. When, in the middle of the night, you need attention, love, safety, instead of begrudging the need, I embrace it and I choose to serve your needs. Through this simple act, I transform frustration into joy. One of my greatest pleasures has been to learn to serve for the sake of serving another person.

When you went in for your surgery, I had no idea what to expect or how I would feel. To this day I still cannot believe

that you went through that with  
little to negative effects. Your spirit that  
day was beautiful and has been, ever  
since. When I handed you to the nurse  
to take you in for surgery, I felt then how  
deeply I could care for another being, not  
just because of how it made me feel but  
knowing how that care would make you feel.  
You taught me to care like that.

For all these things, and more, I am  
grateful. I, of course, have taken parental  
prerogative and have written these lessons  
down so that you may learn from them as well.

😊 Your spirit, your wisdom and your  
truth are qualities which should never  
leave your employ.

With all of my love,

Dad