



The Fight Within

In life everyone wants to be forgiven when they are wrong or did wrong. However why is it so hard to forgive?

Your sister is my sister, your brother is my brother, your child could possibly be my future leader, but is assured to be our future.

As individuals our fights within varies. It's very easy to point a finger or to be strongly opinionated about something or someone. However we must be mindful of how we judge because no one enjoys being judged not even you.

My primary goal is to assist parents, a child, a friend, and even the unknowns.

My belief is sharing personal experiences will help others deal with their own mistakes in hopes of being a more sharing, forgiving and understanding society. I believe this will assist us to be better equipped to deal with one another regardless our individual shortcomings.

This process will surely assist in helping the youth learn to make better choices themselves transitioning throughout life. This will also assist the youth to become more comfortable with addressing their own weaknesses to reinforce their strengths while letting them and ourselves know it's okay to do so.

This process can possibly be an anti-venom to think we have held within and allowed to set in like poison affecting our own quality of life.

As teachers we have to be versatile for life's pupils wherever they may be. Is it not true reserving and preserving America's desired qualities of life for generations to come is also a part of the global community's daily responsibility?

Today we generations of our youth are stranded. They are arguably because of various reasons not limited to the mentioning of parenting, peers, pastors, teachers, the streets, and as a community individually and or collectively as a whole we have failed them.

Keeping in mind there are no immediate cures, right or wrong answers because we all have issues.

Therefore, I'll pose the following question; do you want the courage to take this journey with me to open up a uncomfortable can of worms within self to address some issues, pains, and or weaknesses in hopes to reenforce some strengths?

In fact it's easy for me to just ask what are some of your most inner struggles that makes you uncomfortable so I'll keep it on the I and just share.

A defining issue in my life was as a child all I wanted was my dad. A man that I met maybe once or twice but never seen after that.





My mom made endless attempts to associate my biological father with me because she knew I wanted that so. The problem was my dad wanted nothing to do with me. The magnitude of this was too much for me and my mother to bare.

So as only that motherly protection would wearing both mommy & daddy titles regardless how knowledgeable or ignorant to a situation a mother maybe my mom made the best decisions she felt at the time which was to tell white lies to me about my biological father.

When I was about 16 years old the white lies for survival started to surface which crushed me.

Thinking as a child I felt like my entire life was a lie and subsequently I blamed my moms who was the only one actually trying to protect me from all the heartache & pain. I felt like I was violated within from home so I could not & did not trust anything or anyone.

I became full throttle in the streets submerged in drugs and so many other fake loyalties I ignorantly signed up for.

In the process I held onto and secluded myself in pools of unforgiving anger with no desires to ever love, forgive, or trust again which are some of life's best formulas for disasters.

This anger and pain ultimately with my ignorant permissions stole my life, my joy, and abilities to understand, love or trust. Most importantly directly or indirectly by choosing to roam these cold streets being raised in the penitentiary doing unnecessary bid after bid I've committed the same abandonment dynamics to my own children.

What a vicious cycle and although in my mind the circumstances may differ, at the end of the day, what makes me so different or any better than my dad? I am sure my kids although they love me dearly would feel there is no difference because I was and am not there.

Regardless of what if you are not there or do not put in that quality time as a parent you have not been a good parent thus far.

Although freeing for me to let this unbearable weight go, if the mentioned description fits you as it has me please take the steps to self-correct.

Arguably although there are good fathers in jail that good father title has been suspended until you get back home.

Before my last two trials I had a much better grasp on parenting & putting others before me. I started allowing myself to love, trust, and enjoy the importance of family and supporting every step of the way.

The powers of communication & forgiveness are freeing. Many times we must learn to forgive to free ourselves from wearing the next person issues that although we felt their wraths their core issues were never about us.

The devil works 24 hours a day absolutely no breaks. He shows face in the craziest ways.

Our greatest weapons are our minds and nothing is worth our joy or our abilities to love and trust. So in a healthy way we should never be afraid to release or share our joys, pains, etc. whatever they maybe.





To be clear I will never compromise my integrity of past or present street relations or activities, however, addressing my fears of the fight within is what's poppin today which to me is gangster.

Picture someone doing anything to you or yours or giving up on you or yours. How would you deal with the fight within?

If you have failed or been knocked down regardless how many times bottom line you stand back up every time. There are no other options.

Today it is just as much a crime living amongst society with no criminal history but willingly incarcerated as it is those of us actually incarcerated. Just a little food for thought. #Oyez22fw

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