



Guided by the Guided:

Stops (Special thoughts of Parents)



# **Stops (Special thoughts of Parents)**

**Few things have given me more drive in life than Stops along the way. When I say “Stops” I do not mean the opposite of going, rather the Special Thoughts of Parents I have learned, am learning, or yearn to learn in the future. Living and learning have shown some things sound good but are not, look good and are not, were good but became far from that.**

**When a person cannot tell which is which or when one becomes the other, this can lead to challenges that hurt when what is needed is help. These hurts are from not harvesting the rewards in lessons I summarize as attractive hopelessness in distracted focuses.**

**That is more than just a mouthful; this is also a treasure from the priceless-nesses of life. I mean those moments that give so much benefit that the good keeps coming even with the more you take from it.**

**With all the challenges and many examples that parenting provides, it is vital to learn and know when, where, and what these priceless-nesses show needed value. Struggles to take the handwriting of a child from scribble to eligible can lead to the bittersweet appreciation of efforts when the desired progress gets displayed on a wall in permanent marker. Is it fair to get angry at what you taught? Does forbidding such behavior put blindfolds on other canvases made for a masterpiece?**

**Your actions and reactions need to be known and shown to be the foundation on which understanding gets built.**

**Some approaches determine destinations. While in some cases, a person can be appreciative of the assistance, in others, one may not show appreciation due to being mentally stuck on the bumpy ride before the achieved goal. I saw this in my daughter and son crossing the street. Both were happy to see me as I was to see them.**

**However, with cars in motion between us, I had to yell, "wait!" before the energy building in their eyes and actions pushed them into the street. Instantly I saw a double opposite reaction.**

**My son looked surprised and turned to see the cars then realized why I was so direct. While my daughter's facial expression dropped all the excitement and went from gladly glossy eyed to troubled tears. I ruined her moment. When the traffic cleared, my son continued in excitement and ran to me.**

**His sister dragged her feet with a lowered head. I had to rush to her and strive to smile supply. Externally I was a father showing energetic emotions to reawaken her joy, internally I was a youth learning and ashamed that I didn't know better how to handle her fragile feelings. For men with daughters, this lesson is a life learned one with varying levels at every age.**

**The balance between teaching her strength while respecting the sensitivities that highlight her femininity brings challenges that when you think you know she shows class just started. A lesson I am uncertain men ever master, however in being sincere, there can be established bridges of understanding on which hearts are filled and bonded. The one that is called “daddy’s girl” is the daughter who understands daddy is trying his best to be the best to her. An emphasizing component of showing care is the effort it takes to make it clear.**



**While my daughter teaches me new levels of emotion,  
my son is teaching me new levels of detail. When these details  
get the proper attention, they bring honesty to a personality  
that changes homes, communities, and the world in which we  
live.**

**Some gifts are cherished and from the heart. While we  
thought we were giving one of these to our son, he was giving  
us some priceless that put our gift to shame. We had kept  
our present in my office until the day he would get it.**



Naturally, he kept asking me things such as “can we take a lesson in your office” or “can we watch something on your computer in your office” or “can I help you with something in your office.”

When I would answer with taking a lesson here or in his room or bringing my laptop to watch something, he would not be satisfied even though that is what he was asking. Why? Due to the obvious, his real objective was something else.





He just wanted to get closer to the prize and, the things mentioned on display as the focus were just a means to that underline intention. His attempts were actions to smile at while with a lesson from among the serious life issues.

In many cases, our wants in life motivate our determination. When wants are not good, the motivation to do what is known as good becomes weak, and finding or maintaining stamina for goodness is much more challenging.



**In such challenged states, a doubt when facing a truth could be a cover for a desire. Sometimes we are aware of this while other times, this is hidden and can confuse sincerity. Then the noble actions of doing “good because it is good” become selfish actions limited by cultures, social reasoning, or economic benefit, aka “I don’t like them” or “what’s in it for me.” Those are examples of interactions. As for within one’s self, this confused sincerity takes the form of excuses, excuses, and excuses. Doing nothing seems excused underneath the cover of placing limits on ability before effort, assuming conclusions before the journey, or presupposing outcomes before attempts.**



**Some of life's main components are behind the scenes, hidden details that movies can't handle or express because the camera can't capture all that hearts and minds are doing. These have to be lived and learned.**

**No amount of takes can compile the past and hopes for the future into present moments with the smiles, worries, confidence, and concerns attached. These have to be lived and learned. For men, accepting work over ease if it leads to ease with the ones you work with and for is just another day at the office in parenting. That has to be lived and learned. Life gives maturity and humbleness in teaching how the significance of "Stops" to those going without knowing doesn't mean as much as they do to parents who are students of their children. That has to be lived and learned.**

**Knowing real appreciation for your parents and seeing it grow daily is something that happens when you become a parent and not before because this is a part of life that has to be lived and learned.**

**Some are shocked at what men do, while others can relate to seemingly extreme actions being that they also know the drive. A single thought of the first time your seed hugged back gives a new definition to summoned strength when a man hears his child cry.**



**What gets depended on should be dependable. Just as you seek solid foundations to build on, know that some seek you as their foundation to grow on. Some of our instabilities become their insecurities. Our lack of planning becomes their panic where plans belong. Eyes need light and to be guided needs a guide. Whether experience or from the experienced, the way gets shown to be known. I display for my children the good I know while learning from them how to be better.**

**This life gets mastered in growth with no “full-grown” in learning more. Those who don’t know the ropes lose hope or fold to insanity. Where effort and focus go defines who and what we hold close, and that’s how we mold our family.**





Time is priceless so live life Aimd



