

# From a Daughter's Heart

## An excerpt from a letter from my daughter:

Responding to my question of her- asking permission to share “my story” publicly to a gathering of the men of our Church which she attends.

“I don’t have a clearly defined message that I’m trying to deliver in this letter. I think in part you are asking that same question you went around and asked us three years ago, “how does what I did affect you?” And it’s a good question. It’s really “the” question if you think about it. Because if we are not asking that question then what are our lives other than utter selfishness? That is how I view men who view porn – selfish weak creatures who care so much about their own physical pleasure and so little about the wake of pain and suffering their actions leave behind. I believe that in the midst of your lowest points, in the depth of your addictions, you would have taken a bullet for mom, you would have stepped in front of a bus to protect me – and that is what baffles me about the male brain, or the power of addiction and the ability of the Destroyer to twist the mind and hearts of those whom he has a foothold in.

How could you not see that you were risking it all? Us all? Was it worth it? Sin is never worth it. We always know that after. But like a dog returns to it’s vomit there are men all over the world tonight choosing to break, or risk breaking the hearts of the women they have sworn they love, to gratify their lust – and it is mind-boggling to me. And now we live in a society where porn is so pervasive it’s no longer the pervert who goes to the adult store or the man caught with the naughty magazine...it’s all men. At least that is what the statistics say and again, my mind is blown. How can something so insidious go un-checked within the Christian church? Within the families of the men and women who I worship and pray with and parent alongside? Who are raising the sons that may someday come calling for the hand and heart of my precious daughter? The answer to your question seems, at the end of this train of thought, to be, of course yes. Yes share your message, light your arrows and shoot them into the heart of the devil and see if maybe you can make a difference where so many others have failed. And yet I wonder again, why will your message make an impact where so many others before it have struck the solid walls of impenetrable hearts darkened with sin and deluded with a false sense of anonymity, insulated by a real reality – that they are not alone and in the good company of the many men seated in the pews beside them.”