

## My First Father's Day Without My First Born

By Darrell K. Moser, II

We had been through so much in losing my wife's father in January, and our son in February, that by the time June was approaching, I had not even really thought of what it would be like on my first Father's Day. I did not look forward to facing it, but I knew God had seen me through so far and He had comforted me in the darkest of times since our "little" Darrell had passed on. Thanks to God for sending me such a loving wife and mother in Christie, my first Father's Day was not such a nightmare as it could have been.

We took a trip to Pinehurst that weekend, and she took me to play golf. That worked out to be the best thing for me that year. We still spent that time together, but still managed to be away. You cannot run from your grief, but there are ways to be together as husband and wife and still deal with your child not being here. Sometimes you just need to have alone time and talk to each other. That is what we did. I managed to actually have a good day golfing in the mean time!

God is good and though losing a child makes no sense to us, God gives us the strength we need when we need it if we will just talk to Him about our hurt. I hope you will have a blessed Father's Day this year.

