



# Between the Lines

The Inside Story

THE SCRIBBLER - PHIL DiDOMENICO'S WORDS TO LIVE BY.

Thirty-Fifth Edition

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## Whose day is it after all?

My Dad was a retail entrepreneur and had very little time to actually be a Dad; of course genetically he was my Father. My Mother on the other hand was my Mom, best she could be working alongside Dad in the family business. My two older sisters reluctantly took over the child rearing responsibilities. Although I have no regrets or complaints about my childhood, these circumstances are what formed me as an adult, Father, and eventually who I am today. My parenting skills like everyone else were made up of remnants of memories from how I was raised. My sons are the recipients, to some extent, of my Fathers parenting habits. We all inherited a strong work ethic, integrity and respect. We have three wonderful, grateful and respectful people that I am very proud to call our sons. They mostly did it on their own, through education, determination and their ability to get over the rough spots in life and work things out.

We only pressed the starter button which is the easiest part, everyone has to take charge of their own lives, form their own values and most of all avoid making decisions for the future based on what went on in the past. It's not easy at times to focus on the many good things our offspring have to offer their parents and families because they may not do everything the way we think they should. So give yourself a pat on the back for everything you've done right in this challenging position and enjoy your day. Take time to appreciate your kids and thank them for the good stuff.

Give your child support

**HAPPY FATHER'S DAY**