

Father and Child – Painting by Franks Deceus

Look up my son. Step into my world – if but for a moment.

What do you see? You see nothing – which can become anything or everything.

I am showing you my child, that your future life is a blank canvas. Currently it is sunshine yellow - but it can, and will, change as time goes on.

Different colours will appear, and circumstances and events will create shade and shadow.

That door in the distance is the window of opportunity which will open and close many times.

Each choice you make will shape your future experience - but worry not as there is no such thing as a wrong decision. My grandfather taught me that, and I teach you the same lesson in the hope that you will pass it on to your own children and grandchildren.

I am holding you with one arm only, as I know that I cannot hold on to you forever. This moment in time is just that, a moment – temporary.

I have one foot over the threshold just to give you a glimpse of the possibilities. For now – we will step back into the present.

Pick up your toy plane son, and as you play, remember - in this lifetime you can fly to anywhere you wish.

Fly high son, fly high.