

Were Back!

It's been over 3 years since we have published Father's Day dedications. But we are back!

We've grown and have had to limit our focus to areas of TDCJ marriage, premarital education, and Texas Parole education, preparation, and advocacy. We started out as a small husband and wife idea to offer a small gift catalog for you fellas to send a small gift home to your loved ones on special occasions. We grew into research and administrative services. Then, with the law changing in 2015 regarding Texas marriages, we added weddings as an additional service. Surprisingly, this grew into about 90% of our overall business. With that, we made organizational changes. We watched the number of marriage ceremonies increase year after year and had to shift our focus into marriages. In March of 2020, COVID quickly halted that. We were on pause from entering the units. Wife and Inmate Connection still remained committed to being an inmate service provider. We went in front of the camera via LIVE video and began educating families on the parables of parole. We worked hard to get staffed and in proper sync, as we knew marriages would be opening again.

The outcome of it all is this...we now have 5 TDCJ Wedding Officiants statewide and 3 in office employees. Some of you have supported us for over 10 years and in the last year I was asked to reconsider bringing the dedications, newsletter, and catalog back. These dedications have always held a special place in my heart. With a full and excited staff to assist, there is no way I could refuse. I hope you find this publication enjoyable. Happy Father's Day!

WHAT DO GOOD AND BAD DADS DO?

ACCORDING TO THE 4-YEAR-OLD!

GOOD DADS

- TAKE THEIR DAUGHTERS TO PLAY OUTSIDE
- HELPS PEOPLE FROM WASPS STINGING YOU
- PICK UP KIDS FROM OUR HOUSE
- MY DADDY SAYS I LOVE YOU
- MY DADDY DOES GOOD LIKE HOLD ME IN THE PICTURE WHEN I WAS A BABY

BAD DADS

- DON'T TAKE NOBODY OUTSIDE
- PUT THEIR KIDS IN TIME OUT
- NEVER TAKE THEIR KIDS OUT TO EAT, SO MAMA I LOVE YOU
- DON'T LET KIDS JUMP ON THE BED
- MY DADDY IS BAD WHEN HE SAYS BAD WORDS

SUDOKU

	8	9	2					
4	1		7	6				
2			4	7	3			
	2		9	6	3			
			7	4				
		5	8					
		7	2		1			
1			8	2				
				5	6	7		



Removing Contention in your Prison Relationships

Arguments and fighting are inevitable in relationships. My husband and I typically only ever fight on the phone. When the fighting begins, my husband and I never end the conversation peacefully. We just start strategically thinking of what mouth grenades to throw next. Chaos erupts in the first stages of Marriage World War III. He gets louder on the phone, and in his words, stands in the dayroom, with sweat dripping down his balls. Aggravation setting in more! Me, feeling unloved and unheard, fighting in my car in the driveway, or walking swiftly to the bedroom so I can close the door and handle him. My head and anger escalating with frustration, getting louder and refusing to listen to his nonsense. What did he just say? Does he really have the audacity to talk to me like that? After all I put up with for our family? Oh yea, I am calling in an airstrike on you asap...with that receding hairline you got!!

I'm triggered now. Memories of the last fight and the last mess up you had are waving in the forefront of my mind. I am a planner and have thought about that moment you messed up 2 months ago quite regularly. You ignored me then, but you won't ignore me today! I have rehearsed words in my mind. I have thought over and over about the punch line to use right at the heart of the storm. Women know what patterns and methods of approach you use. I am ready and my husband just took control of the battlefield and slammed the phone down in my ear! %\$#@&%^ How could he cut me off like that! I didn't even get to finish throwing shade his way!

Well Well Well... Here we are and what happens now? Ask my husband and he will tell you he's not planning to call me back anytime soon. Maybe not even for a few days, and I won't care at first. Then when it's time to fall asleep I just wish he had called to at least tell me he loves me. I feel like he just deserted me, avoided all my feelings, and doesn't care. Afterall it was all his fault, right? Why does he get to say what he wants, and I don't? He gets to hang up and have total control of the next time we speak. Resentment builds up and our chaos cycle begins again and again.

Cont Page 2