

Eviction Day

May 25, 2010, the day I must vacate the house. At about 4 o'clock, one hour before the deadline, I notice a police car parked in the front. I wondered was it for me? I had finished removing my belongings from the house, and was ready to leave. My oldest sister and her daughter were beside the back entrance of the front apartment house. I was informed, that my youngest sister's father in-law who facilitated the taking of my my dad, Mom and aunt to the airport, who wouldn't read my letter concerning the care of the aunt. Had removed all my niece's belongings, two trailers loads, from furniture, clothing, her social security card, birth certificates, shot papers, baby pictures of her child daughter, to hand painted pictures of herself when she was a child by my mom. Were all taken to the dump station, all in the same day. I imagine is where the dump materials are instantly loaded onto large transfer trucks and whisk away to the dumps. Everything is a totally lost. Without even an eviction notice. She has been on government assistance, was in the process of more government assistance, waiting for a authorization from the government for a moving van. Her mom, my older sister, took her and bought her new clothing and began with her, the process of getting her lost identification, at the government agencies.

As for my younger niece, she also facilitated my Dad. I had to stay away from her the last few months, because she went down some not seemingly right paths, with a new boyfriend. Concerning him being possibly violent towards a woman (originally from Oregon), over supposedly crack. Which also added to the drama and tension, in the preceding months, combined with the occurrences with my Dad. I had to call the police on them, previously two times for their threats, once when I was in car, just driving out of the driveway, with a friend, helping briefly the woman who became recently homeless, lost her child, attempting seemingly to get her life straight. I was told she went to city hall a few times, trying to press charges against my nieces boyfriend, but seemed to be rebuffed, seemingly discouraging her. Where one day, I was told, my niece had striked and knocked her down, in front of City Hall, in broad Daylight, in the middle of the street. Also told, my niece in her hysterical rage, seemingly accidentally strike her daughter child, witness by someone who was passing by. Where I presume the woman's history (whom was supposedly strike down in the middle of the street), and I sense her not able to prudently communicate to the police officers at the scene, may of cause the police to have deaf ears towards her pleas. She told me, the police said to her, to leave.

As for my youngest sister's father in-law, he always was nice to me. I went to him a few months ago, to warn him in a gentle way, trying to plead with him not to facilitate my Dad, with a tone in my voice, that tried to say I didn't want to see him hurt, with perhaps a backlash. He said he was very busy, and would have coffee with me later. He never did take the time to have coffee with me.

I been praying the preceding months, for everyone, involved in these occurrences, that they may be straighten out, God would have mercy on them.

I left the house and handed the keys to my lawyer's seemingly partner lawyer and when seen my lawyer face to face, gave him some gold jewelery, I happen to of found in the house, to give to my Dad.

Life has many elements, we find ourselves in particular times, short time spans of particular ways, we may live in. It wasn't long ago, for numerous generations, parents and their children's children shared one dwelling place, some to get started or perhaps lived all their lives together, where they continued looking out for one another. A long held accepted way of social security. Perhaps because they never read one place in the bible stating a particular age, that parents are no longer obligated towards their children or had read that children are no longer obligated to their parents. Where recent so called modern times, a rather short time span, have introduce, even so far as plunge people into turning against long held obligations toward one another, especially in families, that were for many generations common sense.

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