

## My Special Son

Every Son and Daughter are special in their very own way.

Jason was special to his dad in many ways.

As a cute little curly headed boy with cowboy boots he was destined to be a cowboy.

The Good Lord must have sent him as a special spirit to test the waters because he truly tested most of them.

He cared so much for everybody and throughout his life always wanted to help others with their labors. His caring about others got him in trouble at times because his intentions and actions were often misunderstood. This was difficult for him as an innocent soul to understand and accept in his youth and as he grew up, it became more complicated and made his life more difficult as he progressed. Life often seemed unfair and unjust.

He had trouble relating to life and the expectations before him. Jobs were difficult to find and keep, but he kept trying. He saw life as too difficult of a challenge to master. He had a great social need to be liked and was friendly with everyone.

He lived with his father and seemed to be very satisfied for the most part with the comforts provided. He was a kid at heart and liked to do difficult puzzles with his dad and enjoyed being around his family and playing board games. He was a good cook and enjoyed Chinese Food and lots of it. In general, he thought life was a big game and he was sent to earth to play.

Although many fun times were shared with family and friends, he enjoyed camping, deer and elk hunting and fishing by himself or with his dad and friends. He was a good fly fisherman and was proud to have bagged a moose and several elk and deer.

He was often a big help to his father, taking care of the yard and doing various tasks around the home and he will be sadly missed and as his father I will always have many great memories that will far overshadow his short comings.

I know now that he has been relieved of his mental anguish and the pain of his life experiences and that he is now at peace. Jason, I love you very much and will miss you until we meet again. Dad