

Essay

By [REDACTED] [REDACTED]

A Prisoner's Apology

Many days I would think of the words that I would say to the mother of my victim. Do I give her a simple sorry? Or do I explain in detail how regretful I am? This tends to be a huge burden on my guilt ridden heart.

The problem most times isn't about the apologetic feature, rather it's the gesture, and how will it be recieved. There has been many mothers who have lost their children from acts of violence, but how many mothers can actually say they've forgiven the man/woman who'd taken the life of a child they birthed, that they'd poured tears over scraped knees, or has asked God to protect her from ever living the day she recieved that call informing her; "Your child was just gunned down." The pain though un-lived, resonates as immeasurable even to the accused.

These are thoughts that I personally hope many prisoners who'd purposefully, or accidently taken someone's life deal with because the mental tyranny in being complacent with the after affects is destructive. Justified or not, at some point in one's life excepting the fact that an apology is necessary will be important for that individual to juxtapose himeself with the innate humaneness that lie within everyone. Unjustified, there's no debate, an apology is mandatory for the process of this entire screw up to embark on a journey of healing for all ends.

For the past eight years I've suffered internally, asking myself selfish questions like; "Why me?"

A bit insensitive right?

But that answer may be simple. Mahatma Ghandi once said that truth excludes the use of violence because man is not capable of knowing the absolute truth, therefore, man is not competent to punish.

Maybe the apology starts with a sincere expression...

5/28/18