



Daniel Miller

May 5, 2000 - November 14, 2020

I wish if I had a wish to make that you could see my heart.

That I could bring you in and share with you the quiet stillness in the that moment between the sun and the moon. The warm lights of the Christmas tree in the background and the deep embracing warmth of the fire surrounding you. I wish I could share that with peace with you. My quiet time with my Lord each day.

Mental illness is as real as cancer and COVID and ravages countless minds. Yet unlike Covid and cancer mental illness is ostracized and ridiculed and little resources exists for those who struggle with it.

Saturday the demons in my son were silenced. He took his own life.

He was several people in one. There was a small light in him that could not live with the person he had become or the monstrous acts he had committed.

He hurt so many but once upon a time brought joy to the world.

He has left a wake of confusion and emotions as vast and deep as the ocean itself.

My prayer is for healing for those he brought pain to. Peace to those who mourn him. We cannot after all ignore the person he once was and those memories we all shared anymore that we can ignore the evil.

God promises beauty for ashes. That is my prayer. Healing for all.

Comments



“ Fly high young man, you are now free of all your demons. Prayers to his family



Mary - November 22, 2020 at 07:04 PM



“ Paula lit a candle in memory of Daniel Miller



paula - November 21, 2020 at 11:55 AM



“ Sorry for your loss.



shirlee j hall - November 19, 2020 at 09:19 AM



“ Corliss Dawkins lit a candle in memory of Daniel Miller



Corliss Dawkins - November 18, 2020 at 08:33 AM