

# Relationships

On a rain soaked day as her husband could not, her mom stepped in as her dad kept the car...inside would be the most loved child, making family understand again family.



JOHN FRINGLE

## Where three generations met to know one another for all time...

The secret ingredient to family is not hidden, and as well unforced; is not impossible.

At some point, I was asked to photograph a young model who was having her first child. For me, it flooded my heart with the times that I lay on my mothers belly with a new child inside. I understood the complexity of her condition as she was about to deliver in four days. I was under the impression that her hubby would be joining her, but he could not get off work. I could have rescheduled, but would the child care for that, I think not. So, on with the show...

As I arrived at the midtown studio, lighting in tow, the woman arrived with no small preparation. I asked, who accompanied you here? To which she replied, my mom and dad. I was honored to see a family that stuck together when the husband could not work out his schedule for his lovely wife and their first child. I also did not feel totally comfortable that she would have no one to share this moment with but a professional stranger. This prompted me to ask her to request one of her parents in company, so I can focus on the imaging, while she was nurtured by her own company.

It felt odd to her mom at first thought that a photographer would want her company in a moment that would be so personal, and after she agreed, we began the task at hand. Having all relaxed, it allowed my creative mind to

flow and the results were more than natural, in fact, they were spiritual throughout. I had made new friends by the end of the shoot, and the pair re-bonded in ways that had been dormant since their own first beginnings. It comforted my heart that I was able to be an instrument in the re-bonding of the pair. I am confident of this child's nurtured future.

I imagine somewhere in the future that I too will come to this junction and be grateful for those who step in and comfort my own heart in this or another case.

## Joy for another is beautiful

Respect is paramount as opportunity utilized in mastery can heal any area of the heart.

Cross roads are places where joining and separation occur. As much as gravity, time and opportunity comes as it does, it makes sense to recognize your play part as to how you will inflect the situation. If for any reason, you are given an opportunity to impart at an intersection, be humble, that your heart May leave the hungry part satisfied and gently relaxed. It feels great to matter, so much rests on your humility.