

To whom it may concern

I have had the pleasure of knowing Bobby Ferguson for 23 years. Which is all of my life; I can't remember him not being there. That is exactly why it's very hard not having him around. My brother Bryce is still young and growing I think it's unfair to him to have to grow up without a father. My oldest brother Bobby jr. who's 19 years old has grown to become a wonderful man. I love who has become and without my father he would not be where he is and honestly he still needs guidance. I'm not saying my younger brother Bryce is going down the wrong path, but it's different for him. My father made my brother Bobby jr. wake up and go to work, because of that he has work ethic. My younger brother Bryce doesn't have anyone to instill that into him and really show him how to be a real man, and explain to him what men should do within their families. He spends too much time with friends; children in society to me aren't children anymore. They see and do too much, not to mention play video games all the time. My brother needs someone to keep him on the right path. My mother does a great job keeping him occupied with sports and things, but it's not the same having a father to guide you, having you someone you look up to. I know my brother will remember the great things about my dad and how hard he worked. It's not cool to look up to someone in prison or have someone in prison as your remodel. My father woke up every morning early to go to work, and every summer my siblings and I were at the office working because my dad wanted us to know the importance of working. He wanted us to know that you had to work for things nothing is handed to you. Because of that each of us attended college my sister has graduated. My other two siblings are still enrolled; Bianca is due to graduate next year. Also my brother Bryce plans to attend college he also plays soccer and enjoys it. I plan to go back to school in January. I recently gave birth to an amazing baby girl whom I am very thankful for. I wish my dad could experience motherhood with me. My daughter isn't quite old enough to know she's missing him. I never thought I would have to visit my father in jail and I especially never imagined my daughter having to visit her grandfather in jail. I would never keep my daughter from seeing her grandfather but I

also don't want her to get old enough to notice that she's visiting someone in jail. I wouldn't even know where to start on explaining something like that to her. Not that I'm going to keep it from her it's just not idealistic. Life isn't fair and I've learned that. I really miss my dad and sometimes I cry because I can't call him and see him whenever I like. Unlike some men my dad is a great father and was with me through every step of my life good or bad. I can't say we've always agreed on everything but in the end he was a father and was there for us no matter what. I think back on incidents in my life where he has come to my rescue, like every girl wants from her father, like every girl should get from a father; a hero, a protector and so on. What would I have done if he wasn't there for me to call on? I am blessed and thankful to have a loving, strong, caring, and disciplinary man in my life. He showed me what my sisters and I should expect in a man. Of course no man will ever treat me like my dad but because we had a man in our life who truly loved us unconditionally. I am a woman who will not let a man mistreat her, and will settle for nothing less than someone who absolutely cares about me. This is because I know how it should feel thanks to my father. I am saying these things in no way to portray him as anything he's not, anyone that knows me knows that I love my dad above and beyond despite his flaws, and I'm very thankful to have been blessed with having him as a dad. He has always been a great father. While my friends were complaining about their dads not being there or not supporting them financially, I could never get in on those conversations. The only thing I had to complain about was my dad being too strict. Which now I am very thankful for. I pray that my daughter has the same experience with her father as I've had the privilege to have with mine. My brother is an awesome uncle to her and that I am thankful for. As I have stated before I hope my younger brother grows into a wonderful and successful man. I hope my dad is around to help guide him there. Every child needs their father in his/her life in order to be complete. You learn different things from every family member and the father is the backbone. The father should hold the family together and be there to provide. I use to believe that children don't need a father, like why you guys are complaining. I've come to realize how could I have come to that

conclusion without ever living life without my father? Now I know how it feels and I would do anything to have my dad back in my everyday life. I know he's not completely gone but it sure feels like it. It hurts not having him around. My life isn't drastically different but it sure isn't the same. I don't even feel comfortable in this world anymore my protector is gone. Who do I call to tell me everything will be ok? It's not ok. I've never spent a holiday without my dad and I don't look forward to celebrating without him. It just won't be the same. My daughter keeps me together, she's the reason I look past the negativity in the situation. I can't ruin it for her and my dad wouldn't want me to. It would mean the world to me if she could experience holidays like I did. I will try but without my dad it will never be the same. When we were younger we use to bake cookies for Santa with my father, and he actually went down stairs to eat them. Moments like that you can never forget and I'm thankful to have many great moments with my mother and father together. I personally miss my dad a lot words can't explain. Thanks for listening to what I had to say I deeply appreciate it.

Brittany Ferguson

My father means the world to me. When I was younger I used to think my dad was my super hero. He was there whenever I needed him most. He was there to help solve problems, and teach lessons. He was there for all my special programs, award ceremonies and every graduation. My father has been a major factor in my life and I can't imagine growing old without him. I want him to be able to experience more of my joys and accomplishments. I want him to continue to be my super hero and to be there when I need him. A father is very important to a daughter and it's comforting to know that he is there when you call on him for whatever you may need.

It is disappointing to know that since he has been away in this little time to imagine how much he will miss if has to stay away much longer. He has already missed the birth of his first and second grandchild. I am his oldest daughter and mother to his second grandchild; I always imagined that my children would grow up with their grand father and that he would take them to see the latest movies, take them to their first concert just as he had taken me to my first concert. I imagined he would take them to the park to ride bikes and make them wear their helmets and take them skating on Sundays. I know he will miss some of these special moments but I do not want him to miss Chloe growing up.

The lessons and values my father has taught me I want him to introduce to Chloe. He instilled in me at a very young age the importance of working and being able to provide for myself. He taught me the value of giving back to the community. Every summer I worked at my fathers construction company. That was my first job, that's where I first learned how to interact with people on a professional level, how to have conversations and how to dress professionally. He helped me build my resume by giving me the work experience. My father also made sure I participated in community service projects, which I was also able to add to my resume. I was there when my father started his first service foundation " The Homer Ferguson Foundation" it was named after my grand father my fathers father who taught my father the importance of giving back. Every Thanksgiving we passed out food to the less fortunate, this kind of stuff is important to my father and has now become a great part of my life.

I have learned a great deal from my father and he has indoctrinated in me many values. I still have more to learn from him. I need him at home to continue to see me grow into the woman he helped raise and to be the best granddad to Chloe that I know he will be. I love my dad very much and miss him.

Love,
Brandy Ferguson

My father, Bobby Ferguson is the man who has instilled in me that family is everything; and without it what do we live for. To separate a person from the very reason they're living is the equivalence of taking their breath from their lungs! In many households it is rare that there will be both a mother and a father. Our family was fortunate enough to have both, and it was a plus to have such a family with a farther who was also the supporter. I grew up experiencing the true example of a man.

The troubles that my father is experiencing have been going on for awhile. My younger brother was still quite young when this all started, so he was less fortunate and was not able to grow to learn the things that my father has taught me. I have educated my brother on a few things, but I cannot teach him everything because there is still so much for both of us to learn; by my father not being able to participate in our daily lives makes it very difficult for us to truly understand certain situations. It is unfair to both my brother and I knowing that our father may not take those steps with us into manhood!

Recently two of my three older sisters have given birth to two beautiful baby girls, one who is six months and the other a week old. Within this time my father has missed both births of his grand-daughters and has seen one of them only twice! I can only imagine how devastating this must be for him, to be in a place locked away from family, especially grandbabies you have never seen or held! I truly hope that my nieces will have the pleasure of growing up with their grandfather as my siblings and I did; I hope that they will get the chance to gain as much knowledge from him as we did!