



What Parents and Others are Saying

I am 31 years old and my heart for my father's love burns today just as hot as it did as when I was a teen lashing out for attention years ago. It meant so much to me to be loved and accepted by my dad last fall at the age of 30. I actually took the *Becoming a Modern Day Princess* class along with the girls. When it was required to spend time with our dads I drove all the way to Mississippi for the weekend to have lunch with my daddy. He took me to a restaurant "just the two of us". When I asked him questions he turned towards me leaned in and listened to me, just me. My heart melted by his actions, and I realized he cared and wanted to be there just for me. My words had value and his ear was turned towards my heart and not just my words. I will always remember that moment. Oh! And he drove from Mississippi to Georgia to bless me *Karena R*

I received *Raising a Modern Day Princess* at the perfect time, when my oldest daughter was entering her senior year of high school. It provided me with the opportunity, in the short time I have left to do all I could in the coming year to be the dad and mentor I needed to be to instill in her, all that God wants her to be. *Steve S.*

I will never forget the night of the blessing. As I struggled to find the right words to bless my daughter, I soon realized I too was being blessed. As the night unfolded each dad shared their stories and dreams for their daughters in heartfelt ways. We all shared a common desire, to raise our daughters in the way that is pleasing to our Lord. *Jack F.*

"Becoming a Modern Day Princess" was an indescribably uplifting experience for our entire family. As we celebrated our little girl's "rite of passage" into young womanhood, an overwhelming sense of pride and melancholy welled up inside of me. What a profound honor to bless our daughter. This program is essential in continuing the spiritual growth and moral well being of our daughters and young families, not to mention future generations as well. *Max W.*

I feel into a heap of tears last week when I found and read the loving note from my daughter that had been tucked under my pillow. We had not spoken for days and this broke the silence between us. I had begun to believe our relationship couldn't be restored. This simple act was such a breakthrough for us. I have seen such a change of heart in her since she has been participating in this class. *Linda M.*