His father could not understand why I started crying as he told our son, “That’s right, ‘It is what it is’ and that’s just why your butt is going back to prison.”

Bishop Speaks: ‘It is what it is ... Letters to the bishop!

Bishop,

I read both articles Aug. 24, and Aug. 31, of Bishop Speaks entitled, “It is what it is,” and I just had to write you.

My husband read it and laughed so hard because he says, “It is what it is” all the time. My husband and I go back and forth all the time because when he says it, I respond usually asking him the question, “When are you going to take responsibility for your actions?” and once again he says, “It is what it is.”

Bishop, yesterday while driving down the freeway we ran out of gas. I could not believe we ran out of gas. He works, I work, we both have credit cards, gas cards and we both had money in

our pockets as we sat in the car on the side of the freeway looking stupid. Bishop, I simply looked at him after getting my attitude together and asked him, “Why are we sitting on the side of the freeway?” His answer bishop was, “I forgot to fill up the tank, don’t trip. Let’s start walking to the nearest gas station, it is what it is.”

Bishop, I don’t know what made me angry the most. That we ran out of gas or that he said, “It is what it is.”

When the electric was turned off at our home, while we both were at work arriving home after midnight while standing in the middle of a dark kitchen, I asked him, “I know you didn’t miss paying the electric bill did you?, “Oh, I forgot, don’t trip, ‘It is what it is.’”He had not paid the electric bill in three months Bishop!

I guess I’m venting, but what am I to do when he does not take responsibility for his actions, yet wants to be the man of the house and handle the business?

Signed,

Help

Dear Help,

You can continue to run out of gas on the freeway, and stand in your dark house if you’re waiting on him to take responsibility for his actions. Does he pay the house note? You might be standing on the street next with him saying, “Let’s go to a hotel, ‘It Is What It Is.’”

A real man handles his business and looks out for his family and his wife. Your husband can't even see that he's not taking responsibility, even for not even being responsible. Read that over if you didn't catch it.

I suggest that you handle all the things that will affect you and your family meaning pay all the bills, keep gas in the car and anything else that need to be done of importance. I also suggest that your husband get some counseling. Also if you continue to put up with his madness, I suggest you get some counseling as well. "It is what it is."

Bishop,

My twenty three year-old son got out of prison last month and is now back in the County Jail on hold for violating his probation, and looking at a new case for selling drugs.

Bishop Moultry, he spent three years and two months in prison for selling drugs, and in almost every letter he wrote me and his father he said, "I'm finished selling drugs, I'm coming home be a good father for my two sons and get a job." Bishop, after not being able to find a job he went back to the same corner and his first customer was an undercover police officer he sold drugs to.

When my husband and I visited him last week and I asked him how could he do this to his children, me and his father, you know what his answer was bishop? It was, "It is what it is."

His father could not understand why I started crying as he told our son, "That's right, 'It is what it is' and that's just why your butt is going back to prison."

Signed,

A Hurting Mother

Dear Hurting Mother,

I liked what your son said for starters as I think he was taking responsibility for his actions when he said, “It is what it is.” Maybe what he was saying in his own way was, “Moma, I rolled the dice, now I got to pay the price.” He took a chance and got caught and with times being so hard and drug dealers taking the life of other drug dealers with money, this might be a blessing that he is even off the streets.

I also liked what his father said as well, “That’s right, ‘It is what it is’ that’s why your butt is going back to prison.” Believe me, his father is hurting just like you, not that your son got caught again selling drugs, but that he started selling drugs again. Times are hard and jobs are few and selling drugs, stealing, killing, and breaking into people’s home are no excuse because one cannot find work.

“It Is What It Is.”

You can e-mail bishop at bishopmoultry@aol.com or look him up on Facebook under Bishop Prince J. Moultry. Pull up the church website under www.intouchforchrist.com. Join the bishop each Sunday 11a.m. sharp at their Praise Service at the In Touch for