

H. Kirk Rainer was born in Atlanta, Georgia, on June 16, 1961; at the present, and for the foreseeable future, he has made his home in Northeast Alabama.

Pictured at the right is a proud moment: the birth of his youngest son – one of four natural children for which he has been richly blessed. Oh, the new arrival is Brian-Wesley – who was named after Kirk’s brother and John Wesley, Methodist founder-pastor and anti-slavery proponent in the 1,700’s.



At this time in his life, Kirk is busy in the general direction of writing; both in training and in practicing this new found endeavor. At the same time, he continues to ply his skills and education as an engineer – though somewhat stymied by the consequences of a legal injunction that prohibits his parental rights and has left open both the windows and the doors of injustice; hence, a worthy cause to write and express himself under what freedom(s) remain.

The desired writing form or genre is creative non-fiction, short-stories and correspondence of a pseudo-legal nature; with the attempt to follow the cardinal axiom that one should write about what they know...but the trouble is sometimes the knowing what you *think you know*. Oh well, you have to start somewhere...

With all the legal matters (commonly referred to as *The Mess*), Kirk still finds freedom for his immediate family; and as shown below, is visiting with them during a most-likely holiday event. In the movie, “Moon Struck”, the somewhat forlorn and post-intended betrothed, “Johnnie”, makes the comment: “nothing can replace the family”.

In that statement is so much truth that nothing more needs to said except that family may be the second most important thing in our lives; if it’s not, we are still not alone...but may still be lonely.

Friends are important too; and when family and friends are one-in-the-same, how blessed we are...



To my Lord, Thank-you

@BCL@300C55E5