



in Oklahoma. The retreat was filled with impactful moments and gave way to the recovery of more portions of the masculine heart. Before the retreat even started, I was already seeing so much fruit - from the carpools. The men driving together in various vehicles provided the trust and vulnerability needed to begin this type of retreat. The unique setting allowed men to reconsider the word "retreat" as there were no carpeted floors, fluorescent lighting, and white plastic tables. The wooded cabin under the cover of wilderness is what makes the masculine heart more free to 'enter in.' The last morning, one of the men said that this was the first time in his life that he has been able to forgive his father. He said, "I guess that man was just carrying more pain than I will ever realize. How could he have loved me in the ways that I needed? I can't wait to get back home to Wichita and gather all of my own sons and speak to them about my love for each of them from my heart." That statement right there was worth all the planning and preparation that went into putting this thing on!











