

## CHAPTER 1:

### IF ONLY

*What is life? It is the flash of a firefly in the night. It is the breath of a buffalo in the wintertime. It is the little shadow which runs across grassland and loses itself in the sunset. (Crowfoot – Blackfoot warrior and orator)*

*If only...*

Although we don't always realize it at the exact moment, somehow the lighter spaces of ourselves always know with grace, as we stand in the light and take refuge with faith.

This symbol of a feather that has always spoken to me throughout my life, whether I listened or not at the time, something in me always knew what it meant, as I gained knowledge and knowingness from the stories and priceless bits of spirit my grandmother lovingly shared with me. As I grow, I continue to witness it in my life and am blessed to be able to appreciate, love, and give love with grace to all that I meet. In many Native American cultures, feathers symbolize protection and transformation. Again, the feather is a preface for what was to become another sacred life lesson.

## CHAPTER 18:

### THE MURDER

*An Old Cherokee took his grandson aside and told him "My son, there is a battle between two wolves inside us all. One is evil. Its anger, jealousy, regret, sorrow, greed, self-pity, resentment, envy, inferiority, self-pride, arrogance, competition, guilt, lies and ego. The other is good. Its joy, peace, love, hope, humility, serenity, kindness, empathy, compassion, faith and truth. The boy thought about it, and then asked his grandfather, "Which wolf wins?" The wise old Cherokee quietly replied, "The one you feed."*

The glass window felt cold against my hand, smeared with fingerprints of grief. He put his hand up to the window and I placed mine up to the glass as well. There was no connection. I looked into the eyes of a man who had once been my loving husband, a good man who always went out of his way to help others; a man who was diligent in passing laws in protecting women and children. Steve Nunn had been instrumental in passing a bill in the state of Kentucky that supported the death penalty for someone committing domestic violence, for breaking an EPO, and causing death. What had happened? This man, whom I had loved dearly, was now the first man to face the death penalty because of his own legislative bill. As I gazed into his eyes, tears streamed down my cheeks. The glass separating us brought a single word to my mind. *Choices*. Choice is not about what's right or wrong, or good or bad, but about how what we choose directs our destiny. Even more importantly, the intentions behind our choices create Karma. After I made the choice to walk away from my marriage and create a life built on consciousness, Steve and I filed for divorce. I chose a life of self-discovery; Steve chose a life of self-destruction. And sitting blatantly in front of me was an example of Universal Law, The Law of Cause and Effect in form.

*Every Cause has its Effect, every Effect has its Cause; Everything happens according to Law; Chance is but a name for Law not recognized; there are many planes of causations, but nothing escapes the Law. (The Kybalion)*

## **CHAPTER 19:**

### **REFLECTIONS**

#### **Governor Louie B. Nunn and Steve Nunn**

*Oh Great Spirit*

*Who made all races*

*Look kindly upon the*

*Whole human family*

*And take away the arrogance*

*And hatred that separates*

*Us from our brothers*

My life experience of being a Nunn is heightened feelings of pleasure and excruciating pain, with bouts of insanity. After the murder, there were numerous newspaper articles written about the Nunn family. For ten years I was Tracey Damron Nunn and all I wanted for Steve and his father to have a relationship full of love and peace. There were so many obstacles along the way for this desire to become true, but it did happen. The endless nights of holding Steve in my arms throughout our marriages he would cry and ask "Why?" Given my experience as a Nunn, I sit in amazement as I read the distorted facts being portrayed in the newspapers and news. There are always two sides to a story; I will tell the other side.

On my spiritual journey, I have been awakened as a conscience woman to Truth. My intention is sharing the side of truth is to cause no harm or embarrassment to anyone. My allegiance, commitment and responsibility as a conscience woman is not to Steve Nunn, Governor Louie B. Nunn, Steve's sister, Jennie, his ex-wife Martha Lu, or anyone involved with this life experience. My commitment is to Love and Truth. Truth is not about good or bad, right or wrong or who is to blame. Truth just is. Everything in this book is Truth. The Truth shall set you free. I am free! The invitation is sent to all involved to be free as well.

Steve has written me several letters from prison. His letters include his own reflections of pain, sorrow, regret, confusions and memories from his past. I have included in this chapter some of those letters of reflections. The 'infamous' letter written to Steve from his father "You have no family," Louie B. Nunn wrote to his son Steve. I can attest the day Steve received that letter and fell to his knees crying out, "Why, Why?" The pain and emotional turmoil I witnessed as I saw my husband breakdown was too much for any human to bear. The heartache I experienced during that time was heart wrenching. This

letter was a continuation of emotional abuse that Steve suffered his whole life. The point of this letter was very clear to hurt Steve even deeper.