



## The Genesis of Genesis

I was the lucky one, an anomaly to the norm. As a 21-year-old kid, the court authorized me as the primary, custodial parent of our infant daughter, Genesis. For over seven years, I enjoyed some of the best and worst moments of being a single (at for a time, married) dad. During my marriage, ultimately ending in divorce, we were blessed with our youngest daughter, Olive.

During the divorce, I hit bottom. I was losing my house to foreclosure, my wife left the home, and it was back to Genesis and me with visitation with Olive. As far as the divorce goes, it was 95% my fault. I was an idiot that didn't value the commitment of marriage. It didn't help getting married at 24 but it's not an excuse.

In October of 2009, I was admitted to a psychiatric facility after voluntarily checking myself in. The mania, a natural euphoric high, was overwhelming and was causing me to be rationally irrational. There was no violence, threat, or harm to my children. Simply put, I thought I was Jesus himself. The doctors diagnosed me bi-polar after they confirmed no drugs or alcohol was in my system. I was held under a 5150 for days, given a plethora of anti-psychotic medication I was told I'd likely be on for the rest of my life, and released.

It was October 20th when I walked into my empty home. This was the moment I realized I lost custody of my daughter and the court decided to award primary custody of Genesis to her mother. There is nothing anyone can do or say that will make me feel more shameful than what I've done to myself. Though I feel that there was nothing I could do to prevent it, it doesn't hide the fact that it happened.

As the non-custodial parent, I started experiencing things I was not used to. Things were happening that made me feel like less of a parent, and court orders were now being order against, as opposed to in favor, of me. It was that moment that I decided that I needed a better way to keep notes of my frequency of contact, the proof that I am a good dad who exercises his visitation, isn't late, and communicates effectively.

I searched for a tool but found only one option. The option cost \$100 per year, per parent, and was desktop/laptop based. I was looking for a mobile solution, something that I could keep and record at all times. It was then that I decided to build my own. It wasn't until months later that I decided to name it Genesis, the name of my oldest daughter.

Genesis would have never happened without the encouragement of friends and family, those who can see passed my "crazy" and know that I will and always have an unconditional and unbreakable relationship with each of my daughters. The local news did a segment on Genesis,



and I was showing it to my youngest, Olive, when she said, “Hey, where’s my name?” I knew I needed to file for an LLC to protect myself, so I named it Olive Us.

Genesis has been designed with my own experiences in mind, and I have a never-ending list of features I could not afford to implement right now, such as GPS Locator as an alternative to supervised visitation or recording date, time and length of phone calls. These things are in development but the implementation will take funds. I am running a campaign on FundAnything.com to help with these costs.

I hope you find use with Genesis, and if you have any comments, questions, or suggestions, you’re welcome to email me at [jon@oliveusllc.com](mailto:jon@oliveusllc.com).

Respectfully,

Jon Vaughn, Founder & CEO

Olive Us, LLC, parent company of [GenesisCCM.com](http://GenesisCCM.com)