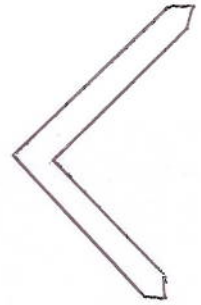


K77832

GOEHLER, W



The cause of human progress is my cause,
the enfranchisement of human thought is my
supreme wish, the freedom of human conscio-
us my mission, and the guarantee of equal
rights to all peoples everywhere, the end
of my contention. fiat lux!

Hello world, My name is Will. The purpose of this blog site is to expand my horizon from this prison cell of mine. In doing this I expect to escape with many hours of reverie through my thoughts and memories of yore when life seemed to be a wonderful adventure.

I welcome all to enjoy this Kooky Kaleidoscope of acumen. You may add your comments to my blogs and I encourage you to ask me anything and I will do my absolute best to truthfully respond ASAP. BE PATIENT for my reply as I am not permitted personal access to the internet and it may be several weeks for your questions or comments to be forwarded to me.

I don't know how this blog^{p2} thing works exactly, but I am a very prolific writer and artist who has finally found a way Between the Bars to escape the drudgery of doing this Life-sentence all alone here at a thousand man penal colony. This of course will permit me to present a new vista on this blog site every week for the world to view — all the while sharpening my trivium skills, thank you very much.

Perhaps a brief intro. is appropriate at this point: Wm Goehler, 2/15/63. Blue-Green eyes, Long sun-streaked light brown hair, 6'3", 220 lbs. Single, Father of six or so estranged progeny. Bound to my first 25-to-Life (Third Strike) conviction in 1997 for Possession of Explosives. And then about a year later I was struck-out again with another 25-to-Life conviction for stabbing my court appointed child custody attorney when my children went into CPS foster-care. My children at that time; lil Will was about 7 years, Yashua 6 years, Destiny was 4 years, David 3 years and Hannah was reaching 2 years old. Soon afterward they were all adopted and I lost all communication ties to them. This absolutely broke my heart and left me in a state of despondent melancholy for more than a decade.

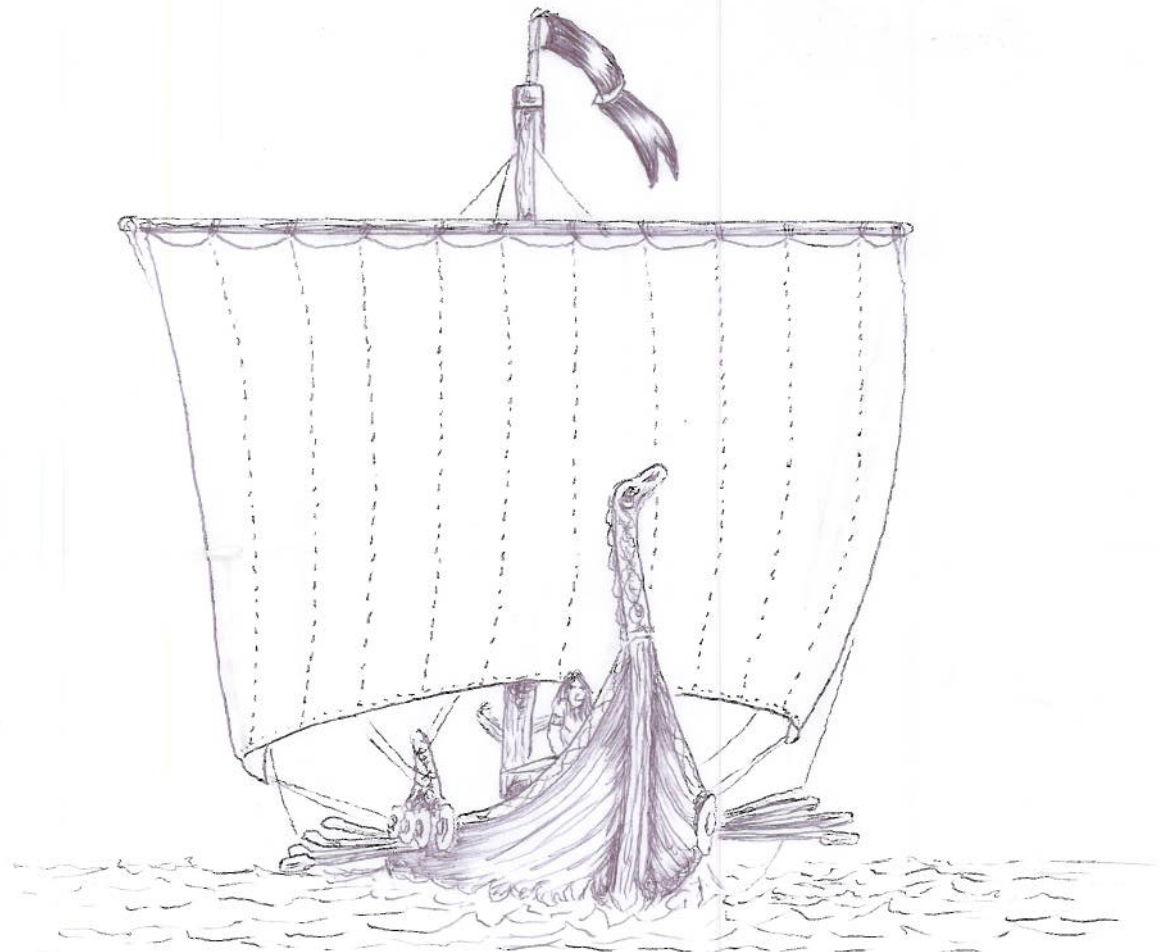
At some time in that dark period, I began a journey within my own soul to brutally discover my True Self. Along the way I've studied Theosophy, Anthroposophy and Odinism during that hellish decade ~ and consequently I naturally emerged very aware of my intrinsic Self and the status quo of the zeitgeist I had waged war against. Of course I also have studied the King's Bible for more than 20 years. In this ardent quest for Truth, I finally discovered the esoteric significance of the arcane scriptures as it is represented in Matthew 13:11 ... "to know the Mysteries".

As is evident in the newspaper headlines and articles I will share with you on occasion of my crusading daze, I was quite the idealistic seditionist when I was dumb-founded by Fear, Ignorance, and superstition out there. I've since slayed those foes, but remain exiled for life

without hope of ever being released... Yet it must suffice
for my thoughts and words to break out Between the Bars.

It's time for me to call it a day at 2300 on the clock now
with an hour remaining of 3/30/2011. I will write again
soon. Good night world. Be blessed in your blessings.

VOGUE LA GALERE



VOGUE LA GALERE
NOUS VERRONS CE QUE NOUS VERRONS