

12-20-10

Dear Heavenly Father God;

Thank you for creating me as a writer... So I had the thought to communicate with You this way... To start a diary - a DAILY (of sorts)! I can't walk in the spirit without You.

God thank You for allowing my celly 2 ask bout my day. I needed that! even though I didn't respond. I be like that alot! Super broken & caught in my personal attitude. Help me!!! Even so, listening to him share his day You were there reminding me;this is FATHERHOOD...

To take the headphones off. Look "my son" in the eye & give him my (your) full attention;which includes pouring out wise counsel,advice,& life affirming words that speak to a hearts encouragement. Words of confirmation. "YES! I'M LISTENING TO YOU."

A gentle reminder. That.

I come 2nd!

Remembrance...

I COME

LAST.

DEAD. LAST.

AMEN.

God I need help. The LOVE" in my heart is hard to express. Often to question- "IF" it is there at all,in reality. Or is it idealism...or delusions of grandeur! Let's hope not...

For my souls sake.

For your loves sake.

God help me LOVE those around me-specially my co-workers-cause sometimes-SOMETIMES... It's frustrating!!! Sad part is... I want kids. Amen. To "put up" with them,I must be able to deal LOVINGLY,effectively & PATIENTLY with those who ever surround me. Amen Equip me to respond in LOVE to their "childish" antics,especially when they tugging on my coat,pleading-asking-yelling-whispering - stare'n - implying..."Are we there yet?!"

Bless me to respond wisely even when I'm irritated. Move my flesh out the way. Lord knows it's hard to be human. Smile. God help me give my anger 2 ^{love} You- It's leading me in a contrary path,that works not Your. Amen.

God I also need You to help my wondering eyes! Yeah, I got lust issues. Have since I could remember,my memory can do nothing of my self so You just gotta help me. Please,Pa. Amen. Cause with these characteristics I can't even get close to Heaven to smell the sweet aroma it emits! Amen.

God thank You for making me lead baker. Lord knows I tyr'd to quit,least once. Thanks for guiding the path of my feet & not accepting my resignation. (For not allowing me to quit You). means alot. Cause my flesh is definately destructive- ask my 75yr sentence! (sorry). God thank You for using it to teach me LOVE - servanthood - patience - leadership & fatherhood characteristics. Amen & amen. 4 teaching me humility. Ain't been easy dealing with

my supervisor, but You were right there to hold me in the palm of Your hand & giving me soft answers that turn away my own wrath. Amen.

God thank You for granting me wisdom - may I yeild it wisely. Thank You for moving me to send this to my most precious ever beautiful sister, LAKIA. She smiling, right now!!! I can see it!!! A joyfully innocent sincere smile. It makes me smile, just like when I was free 2 B with her that 1st year of her God given life.

Thank You 4 laying my burdens down & giving me the ability to help others do the same. Don't need nobody else stress - stressing me out!!! Amen.

Thank You 4 reigning & raining PEACE over my life & very existence. Amen. Over my phsikal & mental & spiritual. Amen.

God I pray for a PEACEFUL nights rest. Amen. To be awakened at the appointed times. Amen. Keep me deaf to the noise pollution, the devil trys to use to rob me of sleep. God keep me refreshed & able to do your will. Amen.

May you not be a fad in my life or the lives of these young men. Thank You for letting me hear Mr. West say JESUS is his LORD & SAVIOR. Amen. We just spoke on that at Bible study. Bout how EVERYBODY KNOW THERE'S POWER IN THE NAME OF JESUS. AMEN & AMEN.

God keep me till it's my time. Please grant me a moments notice to say- "IT IS FINISHED." Amen.

I pray 4 Dan that You'll fix his accidental overdose! We plead the blood of Jesus over his body. We confess that in the ALMIGHTY GOD he lives, moves, & has his being. Amen. JESUS CHRIST is his LORD & SAVIOUR & the gates of hell shall not prevail against him or...those praying 4 him. Amen.

God keep brother Carter under the shadow of Your protective wings. Amen. Give him another gentle kiss on the forehead. Amen. Comfort him & rock him to sleep. Amen.

Well I'm gone try & sleep now. Amen. Please help me. Amen. In JESUS name. Truly His name is the seal that binds. Amen. Thanks for that revelation. Amen.

8-16-11

I'm back. Know it's been a while... Let's just say
the economy affects us all. Then I been spending
every stamp just trying to work out a visit, so
I could finally meet my daughter - Priskia. Well
any minute now the runner should come knocking
& say "Murphy visit." Amen.

Well let's get right to it. I promised a young
man that I would provide a commentary on
the Jehovah witness book entitled The
Greatest Man who ever lived.

First whether Jesus is God is worth a life long study.
Isaiah 9:6 said Jesus shall be called "The Mighty God"
Isaiah 7:14 - Immanuel - Jesus other name means -
"God with us"

After His (Jesus) resurrection Doubting Thomas referred
to Jesus as "My Lord & My God" (John 20:28)
Even God called Christ God (Hebrews 1:8)

The Bible also clearly indicates that Jesus was God
in a human body! (1 Timothy 3:16 & 2 Corinthians
5:19) & Hebrews 10:5-7

Do the math - please - in Titus 3:4 God is called "our
Saviour"; in Titus 3:6 - Jesus Christ is called "our Saviour"
Yet Deuteronomy 32:11 says "I, even I am the Lord; & beside me
there is no Saviour" I see 1 Saviour - (correct me if I'm wrong)

Jesus was SINLESS solely because He was God clothed in
human flesh & God can't sin (James 1:12-14) If Jesus was
just a man!, He couldn't be our Saviour (Psalms 49:7-9, 13)
Make sense yet?

8-18-11

Well I'm sitting here waiting to go to lunch.Oops
I mean dinner! Sloppy Joes - they cool. Meanwhile I need to
spend more time writing! Be so ~~busy~~ busy "don't stuff"
that I've been suffocating my heart in So I grew
cold & callous & desensitized to myself & those around
me... ~~See~~ Sort of like a cloak that always on the
phone, while her "spending time" w/ his kids! Guess that's
part of my gender curse? Guess "Mars" is a pretty
ambitious 1st planet.

So I'd do me stays envisioning new things to
accomplish, from clothing lines to reading books to
writing them (yeah I'm working on several) To study time?
In between times tryin to be who God has called &
created me to be? X-Files! It's hard work I promise.
In my ambitious natureness I'm so used to taking
matters in my own hands; hard to put them
down & -- let God be God. Does that make
sense? As my friend Sami put it "why you ~~ever~~
always trying to fix things?"

So now I'm making that transition from ME
"always trying to fix things" to "God I need you to
fix _____".

& now I know the answer to Sami's question
- I'm always trying to fix things cause I can't
watch them be broken -- (but I'm broken) [while
regretting my mistakes - I seem to make more mistakes].

Meanwhile I'm still waiting to see my daughter

So being fordured growing up then dealing w/ all the hate & violence at prison, that people hide behind, has made me less of a people person. I'm personally perfectly fine being by myself. ALL the time? (Be away from dunces).

Meanwhile God has chosen to break me of said habit. For whatever reason God wants to use me to be there for people. Tried to run from it but God just keep sending them. "Hey Mrs. I need you to ____." From writing letters to ~~the~~ crocheting to reading books to Bible study to drawing to listening (to things you may or may not be interested in). While trying to run from this responsibility God reminded me that He's preparing my CJ to be a faithful husband & an awesome amazing father. Amen. Both jobs require me to put others 1st. Something I never thought of nor ever considered. Feel me?

So there you have it I'm being "broken", stripped of my ~~selfishness~~ selfishness so I can love better, deeper, whole-er, completely, honestly, faithfully, spiritually physically, financially, emotionally, realistically. Amen.

Guess I get writers "blog" thoughts escape me, as I listen to nonsense surrounding these empty tables. It's like sitting in Vegas (& not gambling). The boredom forces us to gossip & tell war stories of the time he had banana chips & the one feared law of Power.

So I need Heaven is for Real the message I set was I have a child like faith. Stop making Jesus & getting to heaven so complicated. Go from your CJ not so much your intellectuality. (somebody frickin mark that)!!

On 9-12-11 I'll have Myrs in - officially. 8-1-11
Get at me w/your celebration ideas & probably
celebrate w/ the Cowboys on 9-11 (we watch Dallas win)

Tuesday was crazy. Went from work at jewelry to
rec in high heat to Christian living to Mennonite
Bible Study to helping a young man write his
pops to praying w/ somebodys mom on the phone.
"Gee what just happened?" Not to mention I
was prayed for. Amen.

God thank you.

And somebody told me I made a difference.
Wldnt it keep in mind I'm 30 somethin;
100 somethin pennels; & currently doin 28 yrs in prison.

Gods up to somethin.

Amen.

Respectfully

Lovingly

I AM WE

Sorry,

8-24-11

I need to be more faithful to this blogging thing. Please forgive me.

Tell my sister I love her.
Thank you.

What do I say?

Well though in prison, I don't have time or my hands like some suspect! (well maybe I do & I'm just not using it wisely enuff)! Any who my day is filled w/things to do - work 8-11am after that I gotta fit in - studying; exercise; PEOPLE (not the easiest thing)

See I was all "nice" when I was a lil boy but then something happened. Being nice got me taken advantage of. Like one time in 1st grade. During recess some 5th graders called me over to the monkey bars.

"Hey what's up?"

"CRAB HELL!", they simultaneously shouted.

Too shy to scream ...

Too little to resist ...

Too ~~too~~ light to fight ...

I couldn't do anything but accept the beating that ensued. It came in the form of wrestling moves. I, unwillingly, became ~~their~~^{their} Barry Berkowitz (WWF late 80's) Only thing is I didn't have time to put myself on the back, or bounce around the ropes ... Still before you knew it I was "sue-plexed" (?) off

the "top ropes" ... next I was DDT'd. (Take the snakes' signature move) But unlike a professional, this attacker failed to cuff my head (for protection) in the crevice of where the forearm & biceps meet, leaving me to feel the impact of the grassy ground, right on top of my head!

They laughed.

& laughed.

& pointed.

& laughed.

& cheered,

The voter.

& laughed.

I remember getting up, without looking back, back.

My mind's eye can reflect ~~back~~ & still see them celebrating.

They still laughed & mocked

"Why do they do that to me?" I wondered as I walked away, still observing remnants of stars, flashing.

So began "my life" w/PEOPLE. A life of being picked & punched on for no reason. For being in the right place at the wrong time. For being a "nigro" in the wrong decade! (bad for bid I got God given intelligence!). Even shot at for being on someone else's block (street)?

-- & I shot somebody for no reason :)