

### A Bit Shook Up!

It seems as though it has been ages since last I sent in a blog, but it has only been 12 days. I have been in a daze since I received a letter from my cousin Marv who sent me a photo, one that has become my most valued possession. My youngest boy, Asheton, now age 13.

At times we can ignore all that we have lost in life, the wrong choices, the destruction that we've created. Then BAM! We get hit in the face with it, and pain becomes to tame a word to describe what it is we feel. That is where I have been, lost in a sea of pain that was unbearable, yet I seem to have survived and here I am, back trying to make each day count for good, or at the very least to do no harm.

I just wrote to four good friends, well one family member and three good friends. I have hit the 10 years wall, as we call it in here. I am in my tenth year of incarceration and it is at this point that even the truest friends tend to fall away. For some unknown reason I haven't had that happen. Even when I don't have the heart to keep up with my correspondence my folks all hang in there.

My plan is to really begin to blog regular, at least two or three times per week. My job has been cut, my caring for a sick celie has come to an end and I have a lot to say. Please pray for me, as I pray for all who may read this blog.

Be well and know that he will cause all to work together for the good of all those who love Him.