

Today is a good day to die...

The above quote I used to think was pure craziness. Today I see that Truth is a different light. It is only when I die to self that I truly live. Self gets greedy, angry, frustrated, and is never satisfied with anything.

It is in dying to self, to allow Christ to live through me (Gal. 2:20) that I can begin to live a life of contentment and usefulness. In thinking about and praying about how to serve others and to meet their needs I find freedom. Freedom even here, in prison. If it works for me in my circumstances, I can pretty much assure you it will work for you to regardless of the self imposed prison in which you currently find yourself.

A bit of person news. I am now up and running on the new job as a tutor with the voluntary education program. I love my job and fill I am walking in Gods will for my life at this time.

I moved away from the last cellie, the one I "could not abide." Funny thing, as soon as I moved out I felt different about him, no longer angry he exist. I learned that in the future I need to recognize the limits I have, pray more, judge less, and overall just act better towards those I am forced to be close to and such. My new cellie, who I have had for two weeks, is a great guy. Life is good on that front.

My "second wife" Dona, my first born sons mother, has been writing and really blessing me. We have been friends since we were children, age 13, and remain si to this day. THAT I consider a blessing!

MY Mother, God Bless Her!, is meeting to horrendous challenges in her life with courage and fortitude. Please continue to lift her in prayer as she moves forward and continues to move forward.