

REPLY ID: 4gru

Thank you all so much for your comments! Something is happening inside of my soul. Sometimes I can explain it and sometimes I can't. I remember sitting in my prison cell looking out the back window at the moon. For some reason on this night, the clouds were blocking the moon, so I only saw a part of the moon. I had just read my sister's letter where she told me mom had passed away. At the moment I asked God to forgive me for every wrong that I've ever done, to anyone. The following night I saw the moon again, but this time the clouds were not blocking the moon. It was a clear night and I saw the full moon and for some reason the moon looked so beautiful. I took that as a sign from God that I will get through this. I am learning that I am exactly the way God wanted to create me.