

On today my friends & family, in spite of the fact, that we must deal with the intricacies of an incarcerated today & 4 some of us - an incarcerated tomorrow, I must ½ a Eulogy. A Eulogy deeply sequestered in the blood of Jesus. A Eulogy that death is a bygone. A Eulogy that members of every nation, tongue, & kindred will worship at the beloved bronze feet of Jesus. I hold this truth 2 B self-evident as it was previously penned by the Self-Existing One.

I ½ a Eulogy that one day we will all sit, clothed in white linen at the Lambs supper table: together. A table of fellowship a table of laughter, a table of love, a table of brotherhood & sisterhood.

"Excuse me; Can U please pass the chicken?"

"Thanks."

I ½ a Eulogy that kisses the Great white throne where we will not be judged by the pigmentation of our skin, but by what we did with the "GOD IN US." Made in His image it's fitting that He will hold us accountable for what we did with Him. How we manifested His image on planet earth.

I ½ a Eulogy today, that's based on the Eulogy that displays these words - "O death where is Ur treacherous sting?" Yes, I ½ a Eulogy that says - DEATH IS DEAD. No longer a threat. No longer able 2 plague U or I individually or collectively. Nor is death now able 2 cripple us in it's fear, or darkness. We ½ overcome. Yes - U oh death ½ been swallowed up in victory by Him who has risen; by Him who is ALIVE 4 evermore. It is already writtn.

I ½ a Eulogy. this is the eternal hope hoped 4. This is our faithful faith that doesn't faint. With this ancestral faith I look 4ward 2 death. Oh yes, Lord- This is the faith I live with. This is the faith that inspires the divine breath that lives inside me, swelling up into rivers of living water. This is Psalm 118 verse 17 faith. I shall not die but live & declare thwe works of the Lord. Yes. This is the faith I live with. the faith I survive prison with. This is the faith that I go 2 Heaven with.

I ½ a Eulogy that the dream is realized. The wars over. The smoke is disipiating. The fattest lady has sung her song of overness.

I ½ a Eulogy that we will go 2 heaven together. be able to say "WE ½ overcome together." We walk down transparent gold streets together, we will not cry together, we will 4get prison together, smile together, rest in God's presence together, B crowned together. B youthful youths younger than Jesus together. See our names in the Lambs book of life together. B His people together. B totally & eternally free. free 2 B our true spiritual selves together. LOVE GOD TOGETHER. inherit God together. Cup our hands & drink freely of the crystal waters of the water of life together. Eat the 12 fruits plucked from the identical twin trees of divine life together. Lift every voice & sing, "U R worthy Jesus 2 take the book & 2 open the seals. 4 U were slain & ½ redeemed us 2 God by Ur precious blood.

Yes, this Eulogy will be one day, someday. It may be SundAy.

The final bell tolls.

I ½ a Eulogy that knows that when death plays its part. God

will play His. I † a Eulogy that after I die there will be a
tomorrow that's 4ever a today.

I † a Eulogy...

I look expectantly 4ward 2 the day when my spirit is no
longer incarcerated behind these walls & barbwire fences of my
filthy flesh (body).

I look joyously 2 the day when I am taken HOME & can say

ALIVE at last

ALIVE at last

THANK GOD ALMIGHTY

I AM

ALIVE AT LAST