

Stanley, October 27, 2014.

Reply ID: tiwy

Dear Sue,

I am happy that you have been saved by "Grace". I am really overjoyed for this miracle, because I've been praying for you for years, and I have been waiting on God. I knew that only God could heal your illness--that was never a mystery to me. And praying for the mother of my child was not an insignificant thing, it was a duty of mine. I have prayed and wept on my prison bed for you and Lexie for years, because Lexie is in your care.

Sue, I knew also that you are a good mother, regardless of what I've written in my poetry. when I make reference to "they", notice that, that pronoun invokes plurality, right? You even mentioned "they" when you referred to my lengthy sentence. It is the same they who tried to exploit your previous condition to advance their own agenda!

I know you are a good mother because I've seen you display those priceless attributes, when you cared for your two oldest Kylie and Keagan. I am completely at peace that you will not allow anything harmful to get near her, at least not on purpose. So you too be at peace, that I will not and I am not looking for an opportunity to blame you, O.K.? I wish that this last remark will be sketched in your memory, in such a way, it will not affect your judgment about us (Alexia and I), in the future.

My challenge was always trying to convince you that I, too, am human and cared about you, your immediate family--you and the kids, that I will not harm you, or them. Also that I was as honest, as I could be--(as for my crime and the entire truth about it, let's leave that to the experts in jurisprudence). Let's focus on the greater purpose.

When we talked 14 years ago, I still remember what you've said about your family, because I was ready to start a family with you, I was serious, until you snapped at me for no apparent logical reason. From that point our lives snow-balled to this. What we do have left! Enough said! But in the avalanche of events that streamed through that strainer of "Life's circumstances", what we have left is this "Angel", you told me that when you visited at the county jail, and brought "Baby Lexie" to see me! Sue, We Have an Angel, Let's Keep It That Way!!!!

Sue, you know I want to see her, and she wants to see me, period! She is my only child; and she will never stop asking about me! But, you fear something might go wrong, and what? I have news for you. Here is a verse from the Holy Scriptures that have gotten me through the years of incarceration:  
"Fear not for I am with you, be not dismay for I am your God; I will strengthen you, I will help you, I will uphold you with my righteous right hand." God's Word said that to you, to me, and to anyone who will, and wants to believe it.



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God's Word is the reason for my survival in prison, now and anywhere else!

Sue, when I was with you, I was a christian, I was not living like one. I was raised with a Christian upbringing; my father is a pastor, if you remember, I said it to you. He has been a pastor for 30 plus years now. I remember that you said, you were brought up in a Lutheran home also. You know now that God can reach anyone. "The fool said in his heart 'there is no God'". Sue, I am definitely not a fool. I am a firm believer in the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour. I thank God for your conversion!!!!

As for contacting my family, my father has been waiting for contact with his grand-daughter Alexia for years. He did not want to contact you because I've told him that we (you and I) were not on good terms. And yes, Sue not one of us benefited from those dark years.

However, I am not going to expose, or divulge my family's name and address and phone number on this blog-site, that millions of people have access to. Do you think that's wise? Don't you think that's a little imprudent to even phantom such an idea?

Here is my proposition: you write me at: C. Maxy, Stanley Correct Inst., 100 Corrections Drive, Stanley WI 54768-6500. Since you do not want me to contact Alexia. You contact me.

Sue, I have complete faith in God and only God knows what happened that night, which led to my incarceration. You don't and the prosecutor and the judge don't, not even the jury! And only God can judge me.

After reading your letter, you seem to believe in God. I assume the you trust God also; if you trust God you must also trust other people too--that is simple humility, that is what humility consist of. I know! God is Sovereign, only He knows what is good for everyone.

As I said before, my father and I, we believe in God too, and we trust God. But we also trusted you with Alexia for 14 years ; I think that is proof that you could trust us too. Be still we are not cruel and not conspiring to take custody of Alexia from you like in your previous marriage. Be at peace, for one to keep a child from one parent is already cruel!

If we reversed the roles and you were incarcerated in a women's prison; and Alexia was left with me after birth. I would make sure that you see her. We both believe in God Sue, if you look at Alexia, you can see that she has features from both of us, and it took a man and a woman to make her this way, you and I. But it seems that as soon as the baby is born; the mother and the state judge and some social worker, who may not even have kids, claim to know what is best for the child and her parents.



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Sue, you said that God asked you to contact me and to find me. You are right for that, and I am sure of it, because I've been praying on my knees, weeping, because a prayer to the God of all was all that I could do. And He answered. I believe that God has more to tell you; in fact He did already, because it is written in the Scriptures already:

"Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is His reward. As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are the children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies at the gates."

So you see no matter how broken, dysfunctional a family can be, the author and architect of that family is God Himself; not the sociologists, or judges. I personally think that the more educated one has become, the less in touch he/she is with the real world. How can one, anyone hinder one to see his/her child?

Yes, Alexia has a host of Uncles and Aunts and cousins; and yes grand-pa, grand-ma. By the way one medical doctor, three nurses, one pharmacist that I know of and they have Alexia's photos, the ones you sent me 8 years ago in their living room. And they long to know her and see her.

Contact me so we could make it happen!

Childeric,

P.S. Sue, Fear is the exact opposite of Faith; they cannot live in the same house--"Do you not know that your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit within you..." I Cor. 6:19. Have faith, fear not!!!!