

(1 of 2) *NOTE TO TRANSCRIBER: PLEASE ^{TRANSCRIBE} ~~REDACT~~ THE HIGHLIGHTED TEXT IN ALL CAPS.

NEW SOULS : MARCUS

- 1 To our beloved sister Kathy, and Bakers of Blessings; from Floyd, and Marcus, the youngest of the New Souls here with us.
- 2 When I first met Marcus, he had engaged our **WOODZ** project with a lyrical composition (or "rap") written about his life, titled, "Like they used to," that was full of the raw, direct, explicit language, and street vernacular reflecting his San Diego, California, roots. A life of drugs, gangs, violence, betrayal, and love lost. The last chapters of an early life. I found his poetic narrative to be a familiar theme of the street life, yet, a pivotal introspective guiding one into a new chapter of life.
- 3 I asked Marcus last year if he was interested in receiving a gifted blessing from a church congregation that just had a bake sale to raise funds for those of us in need of a package during the coming Christmas holiday, something as small as a new hot pot to heat up cold meals, for Marcus, was an expense that would've been more complicated, and inconvenient on his young daughter, had that blessing not been received.
- 4 The following words came to me in a ^(*) kite I received from Marcus the days following his receiving the S.P.O. ("Special Purchase Order") package from Kathy that December 2016:

(NOTE: THE ORIGINAL HANDWRITTEN KITE WAS REDACTED AND TRANSCRIBED IN CONSIDERATION OF LANGUAGE ONE MAY FIND OFFENSIVE.)

- 6 I wanted to share this kite with the congregation and our Bakers of Blessings, for you to see how your love has found a young daughter in the hood without her father at home, and the heart of this young father who's on his way to discovering a new chapter in his life among God's real people in society. You just introduced Marcus to a reason to use the word "appreciate." That's right, Playboy!... "on the real" ;) This is great work for us. A window to a new soul is open for the Lord because the Holy Spirit church congregation is doing the work.

(2 of 3)

⑦ We pray for someone from the congregation to join the prison ministry to visit and fellowship with Marcus next. This new soul is my testimonial — one of many new generation condemned here. My name is Floyd (AKA: "SNIPER" AKA: "XZYZST."), and I used to be Marcus. Before I met Sister Kathy.

(*) KITE - A WRITTEN COMMUNICATION OR MESSAGE BETWEEN PRISONERS.

Alright now Sniper, (5)
I send minez. Aye good lookin out on the S.P.O hook up. I needed a new hot Pot like
a Notha [redacted]. I was just about to order a S.P.O now i Dosit have to. I can shoot @ the
Breed to my Daughter now. So i appreciate that Play boy on the real. So i ~~fill~~ filled
out the form. I think i Did it right. [redacted]
I also included the Sph in the total Price. So Every thing should Be Str8. I filled
out the Innate Part... As for that heat. "Like they use to". Tech Man thatz all real
[redacted] when you out there havin it ya wazy Every Body Down wit you. But when you
cant spread that \$\$ around no more they shake on you. It aint Nothin tho. I learned
that time will show you the truth about Notha [redacted].