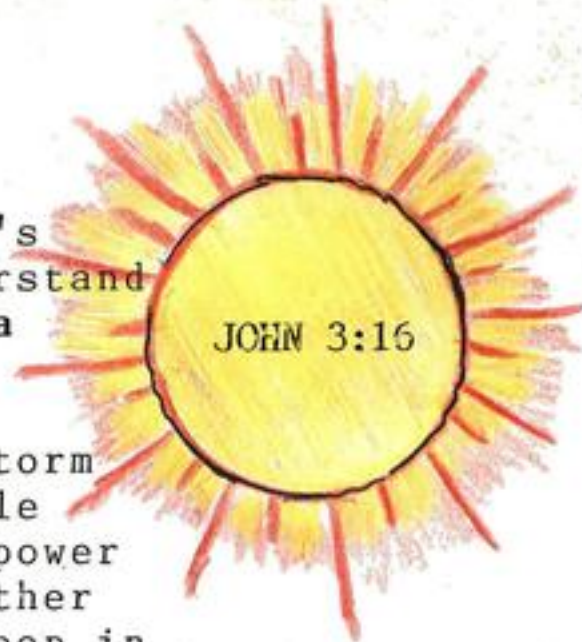


TO MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN THE STRUGGLE - PEOPLE OF THE WORLD AND
"TO MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN CHRIST"
SEPTEMBER 25, 2017

The Sun is out and the light will
give us a Rainbow regardless of life's
complication. What people don't understand
is that GOD is using nature to send a
message to the human race.



It was also a consequence that the Storm
named Jose was hung around for a while
and it appears that he will use the power
of his remaining wind to steer the other
Storm names Maria out to the sea?. Keep in
mind that Maria and Jose are religious characters in the Bible,
the step-parents of our Lord Jesus Christ.

I am hoping that your house was spared and somehow the light
will shine in Mexico, Cuba, Puerto Rico, Texas, Florida and
the Caribbean Islands.

Last month my best friend who died in prison remind me that
I will also wait for my turn. I am publishing a letter
that I wrote for George Witham because no many people care
for those who are dying inside the prison.

Your Brother In Christ,

Luis D. Perez W33937
NCCI - GARDNER
P.O. Box 466
Gardner, Mass. 01440

Dedicated to George Witham who's ashes are the remains on the
ground of the Boston Esplanade. "Rest In Peace"

Seasons - Travelling Cage

Culture of multiple nations,
mother nature shares her heart,
with this message to impact.

"God did not promise sunny days
every day; But he promise a rainbow
at the end of a storm".

Whispering to my soul,
I can't see the seasons change,
does not blind me walking on this line.

Plans around me are complaining of being
different, that soil is struggling to survive,
and I have to help if I want to stay alive.

We are given the wrong water
and like the plants' pollen,
liver disease is flying on the
winds around the prison fences.

The chilling, brisk feeling of
Autumn winds, radiant colors
of the trees, bring winter's dream
another number to my skin.

Rivers and veins are moving
human souls into the ground
like the crispness of Autumn's
last spree, bring slumber for
those who seek.//



ECS – Emmaus Correspondence School
ECS – Emmaus Prison Ministry
ECS – International Ministry
ECS – Publications

December 8, 2016

Luis Perez
P O Box 466
Gardner, MA 01440

Dear Luis:

In his thank-you letter to the Philippians, the apostle Paul talked about his spiritual goals. He said, "I keep working toward that day when I will finally be all that Christ Jesus saved me for and wants me to be" (Philippians 3:12 NLT). His desire was to continue to follow Christ so that Christ's purpose for him would be fulfilled in his life. Paul had already accomplished a great deal, but he was looking ahead and pressing toward another goal. His desire was to be found mature in Christ when at last he would be in His presence.

You have completed 96 units of study, which represents many hours of reading and studying God's Word. You have already reached some worthy goals—you have completed courses, passed exams, and gained new knowledge. Christ desires to continue to work in your life as you practice each day what you have learned. May your life continue to bear fruit until that day when you stand before Him. May your desire be that of the apostle's—to continue to press on to know more of Him and His Word to be found complete in Him at last.

We enthusiastically congratulate you on your outstanding achievement of completing Emmaus Correspondence School courses with a value of 96 units. "Continue in the things which you have learned and been assured of" (2 Timothy 3:14).

Warmly in Christ,

Terry Wilson, Director
ECS Ministries



"...the things concerning Himself."

Emmaus Correspondence School

This certifies that

Luis Perez

*has successfully completed ninety-six
units of study by correspondence*

Dubuque, Iowa
ISSUED AT

December 7, 2016
DATE

Terry Wilson
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL DIRECTOR

Terry Wilson

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS



Universal Life Church

601 THIRD STREET, MODESTO, CA 95351 Ph(209) 527-8111 Fax(209) 527-8116

REV. ANDRE HENSLEY
PRESIDENT

ROBERT E. IMBEAU
VICE PRESIDENT

MANZANITA HENSLEY LOWARCH
SECRETARY/TREASURER

UNIVERSAL UNDERSTANDING AND
BROTHERHOOD WILL BRING PEACE

October 13th, 2016

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:


This is to verify that Minister Luis Perez, PO Box 466, Gardner, MA 01440, upon acceptance of the tenets and precepts of the Church was duly ordained as a Minister of UNIVERSAL LIFE CHURCH, a non-profit religious organization that is engaged in carrying on it's teachings in the State of Massachusetts.

Minister Perez was ordained into the ministry on February 4th, 1992. Minister Cox is a minister in good standing with the Church and has authority to perform all Sacerdotal duties of the Ministry including the marriage rite.

Since becoming a Minister of Universal Life Church, Minister Perez has completed the course study of Doctor of Religious Humanities on February 4th, 1992, Doctor of Immortality on August 9th, 2016 and Doctor of Universal Life on August 31st, 2016. All Universal Life Church courses are accredited by the International Accrediting Assoc. as religious courses.

Sincerely

UNIVERSAL LIFE CHURCH HEADQUARTERS



Andre Hensley
President



**With all the Rights and Privileges thereunto
appertaining. In witness thereof this Doctorate
is awarded**

TO: Luis Perez

by the Universal Life Church

Signed and Sealed this day August 9th, 2016



DOCTOR OF IMMORTALITY

Kirby J. Hensley
Bishop Kirby J. HENSLEY, President

HEADQUARTERS: 601 THIRD STREET, MODESTO, CALIFORNIA 95351

THERE BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD GO I

By Rebecca Lubelczyk, MD, FACCP, CCHP-P

“There but for the grace of God go I.” Dr. Armand Start would often say that, I’ve been told. I’ve heard Dr. Lynn Sander and other SCP founding members reflect often on those words as we shared our professional struggles with each other. I’ve heard it uttered so many times by my colleagues now and I think I even said it to some of you once or twice.

Confession time. I never really understood what it meant. Well, actually – I had no idea what I meant. It sounded good though. Something wise, a bit profound, a little semantically backwards. Like something Yoda would say. Except, then it would be “There but for the Force go I,” of course. I digress.

After hearing it a few times, a meaning started to form that seemed to make the most sense. I work in a prison. Prisons can be dangerous places. It is because of God’s Grace I am able to go in and out of work safely (*There but for the Grace of God go I*). For that I’m very thankful as we all are I’m sure for any day when we leave our facilities and rejoin our families.



After a while, my interpretation seemed TOO literal. The short phrase had more to it buried in those simple, monosyllabic words. And I noticed other physicians said it talking when about their professions, and they weren’t even in corrections.

Ahhh... maybe due to God’s Grace, I can go and fulfill the work I was meant to do. Not everyone can do what they love, get paid for it, and be able to continue doing it. Some people never figure out what they

were meant to do, or if they do – obstacles prevent them from doing it. Also, maybe what they are meant to do doesn’t let them provide for themselves and their families so they have to do something else (*There but for the Grace of God go I*).

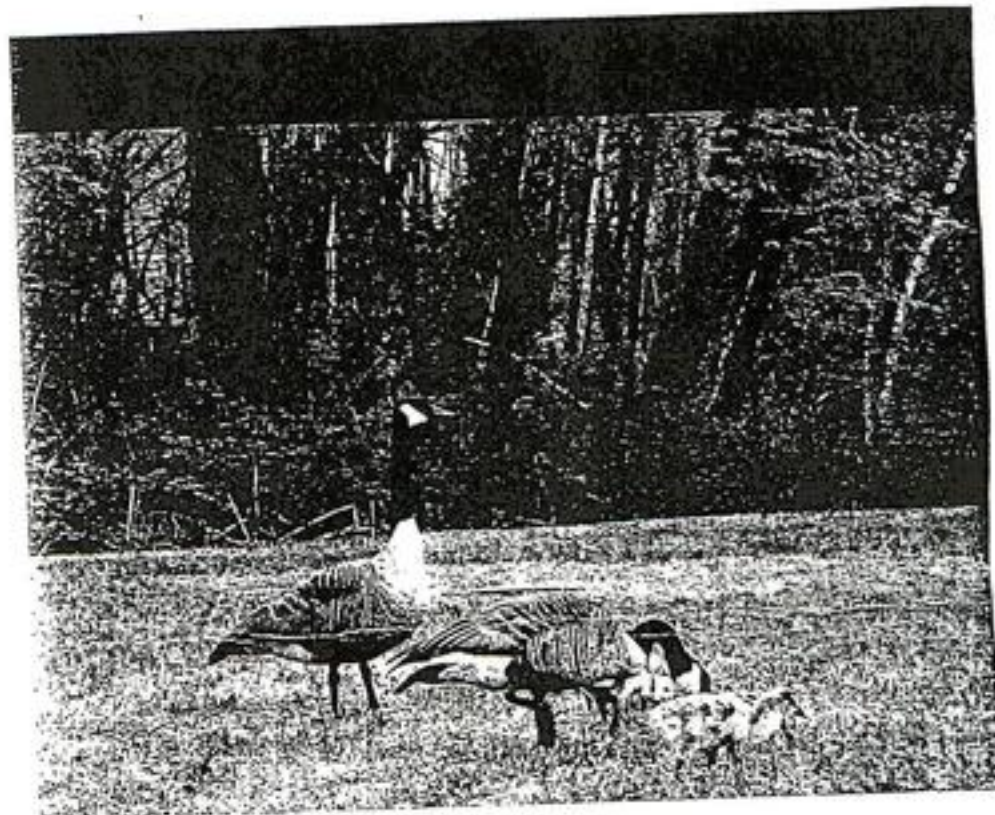
It wasn’t until recently that I had another epiphany. Doing intake physicals at the women’s prison, it finally happened (I always knew it would but I didn’t know how long it would take). There sitting in front of me was a woman with the same birthdate as me. Same day, same month, same year. But there the similarity stopped. I looked at her trying to see if it was like a mirror but the face looking back at me was much older in appearance, more tired, more pained. The bruises and the track marks were unique to her, but what if our lives were swapped? What if on that same day, I was born in her place to her parents and in her living conditions, and she were born into mine? How would I have fared, facing the challenges that she faced all these years. How would I have coped? Would I have done better? Would I have done worse?

Maybe I am looking in a mirror every time I see a patient.

There but for the Grace of God go I. ■

PENITENTIARY GEESE

By Luis Perez



Why we say they fly south?
As they beat their wings of freedom,
and into this prison they fly with
joy and wander about.

The contrast of a prisoner, the fences,
destitution and gates of iron,
all seem to vanish, if only for a moment,
when we see the birds of freedom.

It is an expression of nature when
these geese and birds enter the prison,
I feel the caress of peace when I see them,
It’s like exchanging thorns for flowers,
It’s a reflection of love that can only
Be felt within one’s own family.

I view them with admiration and respect,
they give me a sense of something that
perhaps does not exist and I don’t have,
but only for an instant the burdens of life
seem to vanish with peace and tranquility.

I cannot touch them or feed them,
Nor can I freely stroll about with them,
but as I see them beat their wings of freedom,
they give me hope and a longing to have
that freedom of flying high.

The beauties of nature, how much I’ve truly lost
I am able to see the birds in prison as they fly by,
On their wings of freedom. Why say they fly south?
They are penitentiary birds who are carrying the
wings of freedom.

From *Abnormal Footprints* by Luis Perez,
AuthorHouse, Bloomington, ID. 2004
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