

Date: 6/11/2020 3:13:43 PM

Subject: Reply ID:6ypq

"erswanson"

Thanks 4 being a volunteer n taking time outta ur life moments 2 transcribe my post!

As I grow in my own service 2 others I can truly better appreciate those who serve me n public servants in general especially teachers n those in prison ministry.

Gods blessings 2 U

May He bless u with someone 2 sacrificially serve U.

Amen.

I am ever grateful 4 ur expressed hope that I get out this year! Believe God that this is it 1st Kings 9:10 Genesis 41:32 2 Chronicles 8:1

As a friend reminded me what a year 2 b release ! 2020! The world on lock down n I'm released from lockdown. Poetic Justice. I think anyway.

Because of this I'm doing the best I can 2 prepare 4 home,from my schedules 2 my sleep cycle 2 my routine 2 my words thoughts n mannerisms. N just being real with myself bout my temptations n the unpredictable things I might face. Well as the fact people gone have realistic n unrealistic expectations of me. As much as I think on romantic relationship maybe that's not 4 me! Maybe I won't b able 2 give "her" the love time attention affection support she deserves. Maybe I'll b 2 busy playing catch up wit life n getting 2 know my daughter ,been gone all 23yrs of her life so being there 4 her is my 1st priority. Then how do u live life presently when u been gone 4 over 2 decades? Lord knows all my dreams involve a computer in some fashion, so I gotta learn that just 2 publish books,write,design clothes/shoes... Smart phone a whole another thing!

Maybe its 4 me 2 reside archaically off the grid in a mountain somewhere!

I don't know...

Even so I am bout 2 mail a letter 2 the Public Defenders office seeking they help 2 see if I have any grounds 4 a sentence modifications. God willing of course.

Keep u posted, if u like

Fact that u have said a prayer 4 me n my family means a whole lot!

Pray I don't leave God in prison n 2 protect me from myself as it relates 2 the player lifestyle as that's my biggest temptation. Pray I'll write the books He want me 2 write n live my words. Amen

Thank U

Here's a poem

May 17,2020

Rubber meets da road  
Homeless man in my home  
Doesn't shower or clean  
Inside Jesus in green  
Portraits of him in a manger  
How can I love a stranger  
Wit morning breath  
Sleep cycle akin 2 death  
Life taken from Adam  
Breakfast bells up n at 'em  
Move things out his way n into mines  
Stubbed toe, God I'm starting 2 mind  
We 2 different, this frustrating  
God u call me Ur bride, I'd rather b dating  
Love hurts, I fight threw punches  
Wanna kick him out with a year of free lunches  
Back 2 da row, I hand out hand outs  
Wit smiley faces, shallow love shouts  
From mountain tops down street corners  
2 those in graves n goners  
"I'm so not Jesus."