#I HOPE SOMEONE

GETS

MY MESSAGE... \$

IN

THE CONTVERSE!!!

AINGO ...

1940-HAPPY BIRTHDAY 80!

HIGH NOON!!!

PEACE & LOVE!

THE BLACK BACHELOR

MATT JAMES LIVE

THE BACHELORI ON RACHAEL,

THE BREAK UP AND FALLOUT,

GMA COVERSTORY

03-16-2021, TUES, 18:11 A.M.

CAT SEGMENT

I KNOW Rachaelisa good Person; - James...

MYTURN

THE BACHELOR

There goes the Neighborhood! !!!

How the Hell can ms. Kirk connell
be a RACIST putting her sweet Juicy
be a RACIST putting her sweet Juicy
Peachy mint Tongue Into a Black
Peachy mint Tongue Into a Black
man's Desirous, accepting, well
coming mouth on Global TV

FOR the whole UNIVERSETO SEE!

This is Ruling CLASS ELITIST STINKING BS designed to DIVIDE The Mosses.

> PLEASE STOP!!! This STINK-ING BS IN The Name of Love!

#HON, MARCUS GARVEY

THE FINAL ROSE

ON the final ilames Chose Kirk connell and the two rode into the sunset togeather-but it did Nt last. The Pair split after the show wrapped, amid racially charged instagram Photos from 2018 that resurfaced of Kirkconnell. "matt broke up with her to Protect himself: a Sourcetells Ugilt came, 11 as a shock to Rachaeh YSMAGAZINE, COMIWAR OF THE OSES MARCH 29, 2021, P. 35

IT'S NOT OVER !!!

Mott and Rachael are Back Togeother-as of this Writing

For the Restofthe Story SEE ABCNEWS, COM/THEVIEW 05/ 12021 10: A.M. CDT

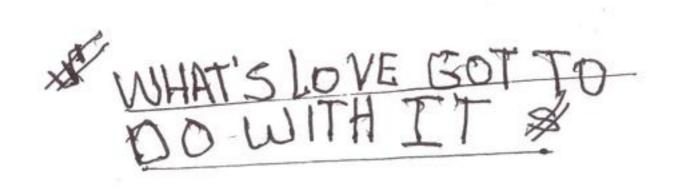
05-08-2021

TINA TURNER: THAT'S MY LIFE BY TINA TURNER (Rizzoli, \$65)

SOURCE: THE WEER, COM /ARTS REVIEW OF YEVI-EWS: BOOKS December 18, 2020, P. 26

MYTURN

MS. Tino Turner, 80, "Queen of rock"
You have your 'cash cow" I Tina"!
And ridden that foor Soul! IIIIrate; oppressed Southerner BLACK
MAN - ONE of Rocks INVENTOR'S!!!
MR. IKE TURNER'S BUCKLED'Black
BACK" To Superstan! Super Riches!



GET THE HELL OFF HIM!!!

STOP DANCING ON AND SINGING PAST MR. I HE TURNER'S GRAVE!!!

Without IKE You'd been a Nappy Headed, Barefoot, Poor UNKNOWN Negroe Woman in Nutbunch, Tenn.
Instead of with Your Second White husband in Your Switzerland Man-

STOP! INTHE NAME OF 2014!!

THE LOVEY DUSAVE MAY BEYOUROWN

05-08-2021

20f2

DR. BILL COSBY, Ph.d. STATE OF PENNSYLVAMA ON APPEALS

FROM THE FOULEST BELLY OF THE BEAST.

God does Answer Provers!

AND THE STATE OF PENNS/IVONIA HIGHest Court [Supreme] Can Grant
this wholly Invocent Black Leader
his" FREEDOM "Upon Appeal to Soid
Court... NOW under H'S CONSIDERATION!
TWO MOST MERITIOUS ISSUES
PRESENTED.
IN 2018 CONVICTION

1. Trial Courtin Re-Trial Allowed Five Additional withess?

2. Prior Agreement
With DANOTTO
Prosecute?

ON JUNE 23,2020 The court
Agreed to hear his Appeal,
COURT TV LIVE, COM 12-202020
BAD ACTS
TMMUNITY AGREEMENT

2082 5-13-2021

BILL COSBY AND YELLOW RIBBON.

The People Will Love and welcome him Home.

BOOSIE QUESTIONS his Guilt! TMZCIVE. COM H-272018

TINY and GMIFMENDY, COM "FREE BILL" WENDY, COM WHOME OU-13-2021,

BILLISTOO BIG and LOVED TO CONCE!

5-13-2021

ALTI!!

JOE LOUIS

FRANK SINATRA

BILL COSBY!!!

DAVID CHAPPELL

GLORY DAYS

BACK IN The Day the So-Called I' laud mouth" ALI Publicix Exposed how Frank Sinatra Paid Joe Louis to publicly Castigote him in 11 Biggest Brightest Spotlight Days!!

AFRICAN-AMERICANS. WEGROES HISTORY

So It is with Negroes Black Force" Funnies Mr. Eddie Murphy Mr. Choppell, Sunny Eshadd Hostin wendy Williams and other Min-

NBC, COM
EDDIE MURPHY
GUEST HOST RETURN

Minstrel Eddie Murphy Played the old cash money RACE CARD. in Informing his Pay MASTER I Plat in accusing and convicting our I'm accusing and Convicting our Innocent Black Liberator Dr. BILL Innocent Black Libe

I ACCUSE

Mr. Murphy of malse com-Plicity in The Hollywood Crime Style of Throwing out of a withortel window murdering and Silencing The Young Beautiful Thomsgender with whom

ne'd been frevious! Arrested with after picking her - up in his car Late at hight.

I ACCUSE

To Protect HOLLYWOODS MILLIANS
INVESTED IN Mr. MURPHYLSHIGOID.
EN Star " Calla Actors KIM
NOVAK and SAMMY DAVISJIRJROMOVAK and SAMMY DAVISJIRJRO-

I ACCUSE

Mr. Murphy of Posing as A Baby Making Machineto Blur, Cover-up, Confuse and Mistirect Cover-up, Confuse and Mistirect Public Eyes away from his own Most Foul Crime!

That maddona credibly Accused my Aresion Hall of F. MB" Mr. MUMPHY?

I ACCUSE

THIRPY PIECES OF SILVER BETRAYAL

Mr. Murphy as Being Richly REWARDED with his 1130 pieces of SILVER": HITTV SHOWS! EMMY! MOVIES! EXCELLENT REVIEWS! AND ALLTHAT RAZZLE AND DAZZLE!!! MIR. MUMPHY let he who is with SIN COST THE FIRST STONE!

Amen!

3 of 2 5-13-2021

We're all in this together they say; but I can't tell. I am packed up, piled up, and unprotected as frequent fliers pack out. Another day I wake up striving to breathe beyond Buchenwald. I go hungry with hunger to live; go hungry to forego being herded to chow for my state portion with a side of Covid. Society sardonically sanitizes its hands while hearts remain infected.

Six feet apart outsidesix inches inside.
Masks for those outsidenone for those inside.
Sanitizer outside?
Not for those inside.
Ten or less outsideten times five inside.
Global effort outside:
S.O.L. inside.
Net connected outsidedisconnected inside.
Out of sight outsideout of mind inside.

We've been washed from society's hands like Corona—but we are them; not some experiment gone viciously viral. Cleaning the surface never cleanses the system. Masking our maladies don't mitigate their existence. In the end, we breathe what we breed.

Now we're all locked down. No one is safe for real. In a world gone Wuhan bats, they now know how we feel.

—Sandra Brown, Logan Correctional, Lincoln IL GREAT MEADOW CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

COMSTOCK, NEW YORK 12821-0051

NAME: Michael Heart

Sita Lozoff CO HKF

Po Box 61619

Durham, NC 27715

This morning i woke up and thanked god for letting me see another day but for the rest of the day i lived in fear. Am i really being thankful that God spared me? I'm afraid to go outside of my cell to even use the washroom because in my mind this "monster" is every-

where!! I watch people move around the unit with no masks or gloves. I hear staff saying that the virus danger is being blown out of proportion. I'm a woman of color with high blood pressure, arthritis and diabetes. I'm afraid that after all of the things i've been through this silent killer will take me out!! I've already written my goodbyes to my children and let them know that i've never known unconditional love until they came into my life.

I've been locked up for 16 years from my children and now grandchildren and i'm innocent but coronavirus doesn't care about that.

The only hope that I have is the ladies from Women's Justice Institute that i've met. One in particular told me that she helps people because she was taught that the world is broken and it's her duty to try to repair it so being righteous don't make you a good person it's

just what you're suppose to do!! I will carry that with me always, but coronavirus don't care about that!!

-"V," Logan Correctional



"In the midst of winter, I found there was within me an invincible summer. And that makes me happy. For it says that no matter how hard the world pushes against me, there's something s

From our friend Helen to each of you spiritual warriors: "I send you my admiration for continuing your spiritual practice. You're healing yourselves, you're healing me, and you're healing the world. We all need you. May you each be blessed by the Light of Love."

pushes against me, there's something stronger, something better, pushing right back." —Albert Camus, 1953

On June 8,

2020, The

New York

Center of

lage, has

Times report-

ed: "The Sikh

New York, in

Queens Vil-

served more

than 145,000

free meals in the last two

months. The

Sikhism, a religion practiced by more than 25 million

people worldwide, teaches followers to engage in

Sikhs Practice Seva

In Memory

One of many hard parts of the pandemic—with echoes of the experience of incarceration—is the inability to gather and mourn our losses together.

Although you may not have access to the internet, we hope it helps to know that the people at Mourning Our Losses care enough to make this effort.



that providing these meals is part of Sikhism's "centuries-old faith tradition of nourishing anyone in need."

As demonstrators filled the streets in early June, volunteers from the Center took meals to the crowds. "Where we see peaceful protest, we are going,' said Himmat Singh, a coordinator at the World Sikh Parliament."

Because they regularly practice the seva of feeding large numbers of people, this Sikh community and others around the world are well prepared to help during this time of extra need.

MourningOurLosses.org is a website created to honor and remember those who have died while living or working behind bars during the Covid19 pandemic.

From their website: "Mourning Our Losses was launched by a volunteer group of educators, artists, and organizers—many of us formerly incarcerated. ... Mourning Our Losses was also born out of personal grief and anxiety over the fate of our friends, students, and colleagues marooned inside, many of whom are now ill, some of whom have died. For those of us who were formerly incarcerated, our pain is amplified by the knowledge that a few months or years are all that have separated us from these horrors. For those of us who have had the incredible privilege to teach or run programs behind bars, we fear that we have been forced to abandon our students at the moment of their greatest need and peril."

Memorials of people you knew and loved, including a photo if you have one, may be submitted to:

Mourning Our Losses C/O Texas After Violence Project PO Box 15005 Austin, TX 78761

Please note, they cannot return any items to you or answer letters. They will post memorials on their website. With your submission, please include the name of the person being remembered and directions about whether your name can appear on the website.

Small Gifts to say "We Care"

Benevolence Farm employs formerly incarcerated women to make natural body-care products while

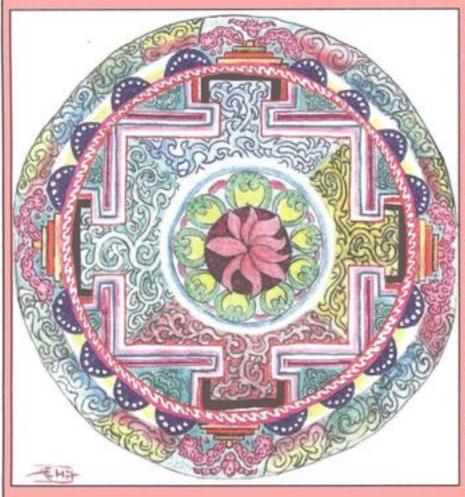
participating in programs to help them make a healthy transition back to their communities. In June, the women of Benevolence Farm made all-natural hand-made soap to be given to people at a prison in their area.

Kristen Powers, interim
Executive Director of Benevolence Farm, says of the project: "we hope to send a message to those who are incarcerated that someone does care about you and wants to make sure you are safe and healthy during this incredibly stressful time."



A LITTLE GOOD NEWS PAGE 5

Sister Jerilyn Hunihan, Chaplain, Hartford Correctional Center



Sister Jerilyn chose to continue working inside a jail even though it puts her at risk of getting Covid19 and it means she cannot live in her home community during the pandemic. We asked her to talk about that decision.

I would describe my ministry with those who find themselves incarcerated as a 'Ministry of Being With.' I try to practice 'reflective listening' with others. When Covid19 began I chose to come to the jail because, for me, it was the right thing to do. In my community we live in *Love*, *Service*, and *Reparative Love*. Reparative love is not fixing the way things are for the other person, but rather, being with a person in his time of anxiety, fear, anticipation, and sadness—listening and not judging.

So many times I am present when a gentleman comes to a

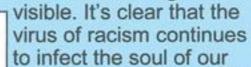
realization, a decision, or a hope unto himself. I am blessed—I was graced with witnessing this discovery by simply being with him.

Jeffrey, Boise, ID

Music is so spiritual and powerful. Here in County we take turns singing songs and lifting each others spirits. I am doing mantra practice, and "I Am Loving Awareness" has helped me. I was able to refocus on helping others.

Father George Williams, Chaplain, San Quentin State Prison

The murder of George Floyd at the hands of police has sparked outrage and protests. The struggle between good and evil is becoming more

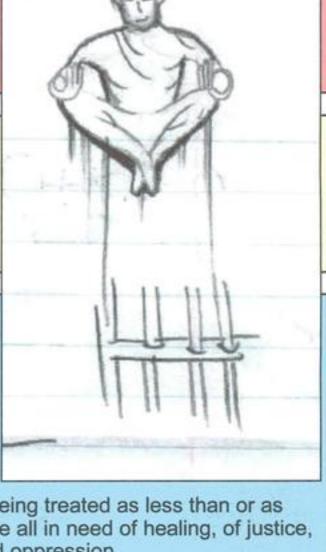


society. People are tired of being treated as less than or as second-class citizens. We are all in need of healing, of justice, of real freedom from fear and oppression.

The pain is real and palpable: the fear of coronavirus, the uncertainty, the pain of separation from our loved ones, the loss of work and the anxiety over how to survive as the economy tanks. The unfairness of our economic and our justice system is exposed by both Covid19 and the tragic events unfolding in our cities.

Yet as a person of faith, I know we are not completely helpless. We have God's grace all around us, even in this frightening time. We still have hope and light, even in a world that seems to have gone crazy.





Letters

Dear HKF,

I would like to start by saying thank you for all the good you do for people who are incarcerated like I am. I got the book We're



All Doing Time about two years ago. I had been down over two years and was in a very dark place knowing I may die in prison for something I did not do. I would pray for death every night or beg God to let someone kill me. Finally, after a few years of living a miserable, unhappy life, I came to realize that I would not kill myself, and I started to read We're All Doing Time. At first, when I was reading it, I was thinking that it just wouldn't work, but then when I read the letters and could feel that these were written by people who

were originally as miserable as I was, but were now happy, I made myself a deal: I would try to meditate 30 minutes a night.

So now, I meditate for an hour in the morning to get my day started and an hour at night to reflect on the day. I still don't

know what I believe in. I just know that when I take time to clear my head, my day is a lot better, and life is good on the inside today.

Thank you for everything you do, J



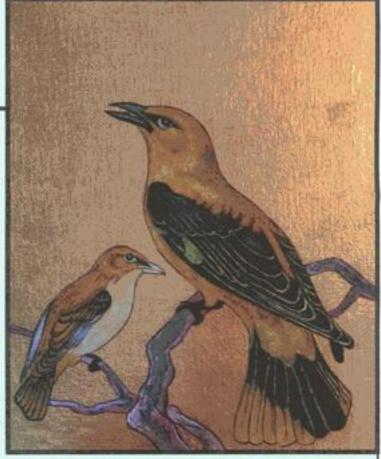
Dear HKF,

I wrote you before, but not like this. I came into prison with little to no education. It was there in the box that I first heard of Bo Lozoff and We're All Doing Time. A man next to me in another cell had the book.

Although he was willing to loan it to me, I couldn't read it. He wrote to Bo for me and I got the book.

When I got the book, the man next to me would read page by page of his book while I would follow him in mine. After doing this in the box for two years, I was able to read and write. My very first letter was to Bo thanking him. If not for him sending me We're All Doing Time, I would not be able to write today.

I read your newsletters now and I send them home to my daughter. I know one day I will go home and my story will be told. Love and thanks to all of the rest of you who are keeping Bo's work alive. Love, B



"...And if one day, trekking across some vast open field, despair should take hold of him, he would stop in his tracks and shut his eyes and he would think of the falcon feather Pari had found in the desert. He would picture the feather coming loose from the bird, up in the clouds, ... twirling and spinning in violent currents... to finally land, of all places and against all odds, at the foot of that one boulder for his sister to find. It would strike him with wonder, then, and hope too, that such things happened. And though he would know better, he would take heart, and he would open his eyes and walk." And The Mountains Echoed, Khaled Hosseini

Hello my friends,

Oh man! This is some crazy shit that we are living through. Sita, I hope that you are safe and well. Chris, Catherine, and all the rest of you who work so hard to keep the Human Kindness Foundation going, I thank you for being there for all of us in here.

Being in here, while the world seems to be going nuts out there is in many ways very surreal and somehow, "safe." I know that in other prisons, in other states, Covid19 is running rampant. However, in here, there is no virus. The directives of the Governor's office are being strictly enforced inside these walls.

I am both freaked out and comforted. Freaked out because I am stuck in an impotent position. I am not there to help my sisters take care of our mother. I can do nothing to ease anyone else's pain. And I am comforted by the fact that those who are responsible for my well-being are taking the threat of this disease very seriously.

I am experiencing more opportunities for despair to enter my life now than ever before. I find my thoughts going to feelings of impotence, sadness and fear. I find my thoughts going back to concern for my family, my 80ish mother, my sisters who live in an area that relies heavily on tourism for its economy. Are they going to be ok after this initial shock is over? Will my friends, many of whom are in their 70s and 80s, be alive in a few months? Will I?

But then, I "take heart, open my eyes and walk." I let myself take hold of a feather and, recognizing the inherent goodness in the world, the goodness that is in me ... I am able to pick my head back up and move forward.

I wish you the best and hope that one day I am able to give you the hugs that you so deserve for having such a massively beneficial impact on my life. Each and every day that I am alive and able to be of use, I thank you.

—Mark D., Ione, CA