

# **Letters from Prison**

Jan. 17, 2008

Dear Marie,

It was such a blessing to receive your package. The personal letter was short yet so, so sweet. All of the literature that you sent me is just a confirmation of what I believe. Especially the one about my prison days being my cocoon days. In the (Words of Life) "The Glory of Our Prison Days", approximately the third paragraph, you said that I was chosen by God to change from bringing glory to myself to glorifying God. Please define glory and glorifying to me.

Marie, I have never met you personally, but for some reason I feel a sudden closeness to you. Immediately after I read your letter I felt a sense of calmness, like even though I'm incarcerated I am free. I have been my own enemy for far too long. And my way never works. It's like for a while I let go and let God and everything seems to be going good and the way it should and then suddenly I feel the urge to take it out of God's hand and place it in my own. Needless to say my life ends up a wreck all over again.

Marie, I hardly know you and I feel like I love you. Why? Well because you make me feel like I matter. I know Jesus loves me. I can feel it. But I am afraid because I am too preoccupied with all of the earthly things. Afraid that I may miss out on the big picture. What do I need to do to be able to see what it is that you see? How can I ask God to save me from myself? Wait! I'll ask Him... God... Heavenly Father I am asking you in the name of Jesus to save me from myself. Lord have mercy on me and help me to see what it is that you've revealed to Marie. Amen.

I am so moved by your letter and all of its contents. You — brought a smile to me in even the darkest place. I beg of you to continue to write to me. The literature enclosed in your letter suddenly feels like medicine for my soul. I have court tomorrow and yet I am not worried for I am prepared to do whatever it is that God may see fit. Whatever it will take for God to help me change my ways and free me from the bondage of self. For I know too well that no judge nor District Attorney can do anything in my case that God doesn't allow them to. My God is an awesome God and what the devil means for bad... God means for good. I am speaking in regards to Romans 8, verse 18.

"I consider that what we suffer at this present time cannot be compared at all with the glory that is going to be revealed in me."

Romans 8, verse 31 "If God is for me who can be against me?"

Romans 8, verse 33 "Who will accuse God's chosen people? God Himself declares me not guilty."

Marie, everything's going to be alright. When the rain is pouring down and my heart is hurting He will always be around, this I know for certain. I will write to you again. Thank you so much for the stationery, but thank you even more for the literature. I was taught this poem by a friend and when I'm feeling hopeless and helpless I will recite this...

I am the place where God shines through, For He and I are ONE, not two. I will not fear, nor fret, nor plan, He wants me where and as I am. And if I be relaxed and free He will carry out His plans through me. Amen.

**PLEASE WRITE BACK.**

**I WANT TO BE A PIECE OF THE MAKERS. WHERE DO I SIGN UP? GOD BLESS YOU.**

Kameika

## **Marie's Answer**

*My dear Kameika,*

*Do you realize what you and all your sweet bunkies, the meek and lowly of the earth are bringing to me and all the Piecemakers???? We always knew there must be more who were like us but had no idea old Israel was buried in the prison walls.*

*The word Israel means the glory of God. So those of us who are called to bring glory to God or be filled with the glory of God are indeed, old Israel rising out of the ashes of our old life. Now the word glory is the essence of our life. As you know we are spirit and not the flesh we see as a carriage for our little man inside of us that makes us operate. All the seen stems from the unseen. The glory of God is a finer glory than the glory of Adam. It is the thing that identifies us. So when you received my letter, it was God you fell in love with, that you could identify with. That, my dear Kameika, is because you are of the same essence so to speak. All people cannot identify with the truth as Christ is the truth.*

*If we love the truth, we will give up our ways to walk in His ways and then we too will become the Life. So be of good cheer, He has overcome hell and where He is, there we too are as we hop the Jesus train and praise Him while dying for behold we live.*

*Marie*

