

Letters from Prison

6-14-10

Hey Sweetie pies,

You can't plan everything, but life is about the unexpected. Don't you think?

I wish I could live a higher quality of life, but with no groups lower than others.

Marie, I'm just living day to day in a large concrete cage while these life stealing monsters try to shorten my life expectancy, trying to decimate my hopes and dreams for the future.

All I'm trying to do, Marie, is leave something positive behind when I'm called off to heaven.

"Lord, let no despair enter my heart. Please help to keep my memory green and my ideals high."

Satan has obedient slaves in an army of destruction. But me and you, my love ♥ are heroes in an army of construction. ★★★★★

There are a lot of prejudiced staff members here at Atascadero. I wish the Lord would smash all racial prejudice in order to secure a safe world for all of humanity, Marie.

Maybe the Lord doesn't have time to educate and change society. I feel He has lots of opportunities to make this positive contribution to erase racism...

Disaster always strikes despite God's existence, Marie.

"Lord, please keep Your heart tender towards those who are struggling mightily against the greatest evils of this age. And burn the social system that has produced them. Lord, Satan is a cold blooded murderer and a scoundrel and should be hung from the gallows because he a a traitor to humanity."

Satan is a petty thief, Marie, without love and compassion within his consciousness.

Marie, the United States is the greatest purveyor of violence in the world today. There is an entrenched power structure which profits from overwhelming social violence.

Cheers to you, my love ♥♥♥ Marie, and to those who do the often tedious day to day work that gets no glory or recognition from humans. I think the Lord wants

you to know that your only reward will be coming from knowing that what you are doing is right and will make the world a better place. ★★

I can't enjoy life anymore being confined in Satan's dungeon and ignoring the devastation going on around us. Marie, sometimes I wish I had never become aware of the poverty that the majority of the people on this planet are enduring, the destruction of the natural world. I don't know why it bothers me so much. Marie, my friend, I would be perfectly willing to give up all the conveniences of our modern day world if I knew it would prevent the further destruction of forests, and pollutions of the ocean and lakes and air.

P.S. Satan the devil and you hell, I don't believe a child is born racist, so don't teach our youth to hate. O.K.

I live my revolution on a daily basis. Now go start your own.

I love you, Marie,

King

Marie's Answer

June 17, 2010


June 17, 2010

Ditto, I mean, hi sweetie pie yourself,

Your letter is one of inspiration and truth. It is in our persecutions and hard times that we grow. Mandela was a good example of one who went from a tribesman or clan member to a leader of his country. I mean a leader of peace. Not a dictator. He shamed and brought the white (Christians) to their knees paying homage to him. But it was in the furnace of affliction that he was molded and shaped into an instrument God could use.

I see the growth in your letters. I sense that God is refining and tempering you. You know how steel is tempered. Well, my love, our will is made of iron. That is why it is called will power and stubborn will and willful.

I will close now with a little prayer: "Thy will be done, oh Lord, not mine but Thine." Your ever grateful friend and fellow sojourner,

Marie 

Your letter will go on internet and we will share it this a.m.