

## **Letters from Prison**

7/15/09

Dear Marie,

Greetings from Mr. Jake Spencer, Sr., of Susanville. I would like to start this letter by giving thanks to God for blessing me with an instrument of your caliber, your structure and your wits.

As I read your letter dated 7/08/09, I find your words to be very well structured as well as breathtaking and yet I find you to be apathy when it comes to emotions. You tend to be far from quiet and tranquil but yet God has allowed you to be humble in your reformation.

As you once spoke of my writing as "ethereal and poetic". The tongue is likened to a two-edged sword so of course I'm going to be ethereal. Don't forget Kurt Franklin who wrote the gospel song entitled "Stump", or if I were to step into the carnal mind, "Two-Pac". Mrs. Lady, I love to write aggressively, having provided for safety first. On the other hand, Marie, I am thinking about writing a book, so I write with a style that I pray will reach the carnal as well as the spiritual mind; sweet to the taste yet good for the soul. Look at it this way, "God is in love with you, Marie, and I am in love with God!"

Although I've been busy with fire school, working out, Bible study, testing and writing, I always make time to read and respond to your letters. Now when you spoke of unity, wrote out of John 14:20: "Ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me and I in you." Wow, Marie. "Make me an instrument of your peace. Where there is hatred let me sow love. Where there is injury, pardon. Where there is doubt, faith. Where there is despair, hope. Where there is darkness, light, and where there is sadness, joy."

As I read these next few lines of your letter, "I will read your sweet letter to your family. I would not want to be the only one blessed with your description of agony we all feel, have felt or will feel." Wow, Marie. "Grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console. To be understood as to understand. To be loved as to love."

You went on to say, "We think in part, talk in part, understand in part —" Marie, Marie, Marie. "For it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned and it is in dying that we are born into eternal life."

When I open myself to the heavenly messages that surround me, I soon realize that my primary purpose in life is to heal myself through Christ Jesus so that in return I may heal others in the name of Jesus Christ through my writing. My sense of inner wisdom is a trustworthy guide that leads me to relationships that love and support me.

Marie, our chance meeting was a miracle conceived in heaven. It signaled the beginning of a true friendship which has provided me with a foundation on which to build a more meaningful life in relation to God. You'll never know how much that really means to me. Sweetheart, I only hope and pray that our friendship will last for a long time to come, for it provides me with a warmth I've never felt before. Your friendship, my love, provides me with more than just companionship, it gives me a sense of belonging I've never felt before. You light my path through the darkness which surrounds me and give me hope for a brighter future. Such a friendship instills within me a warmth which overcomes the bitter chill and kindles the fire of love. How lucky I am to have a friend like you who demands nothing of me but a friendship. It is comforting to know that you exist as a stabilized influence in my life. What would I do without you? How would I survive? I pray, Marie, that I never have to cross that bridge.

Truly words cannot express my feelings toward you nor the extents of my love for God for allowing you to be the instrument of my soul. You have become the focus point of all my thoughts. Fortunately, corresponding with you has given me something to do with my spare time so that the loneliness I feel will not overwhelm me. Besides, it excites me to know that my letters will soon find their way into your heart and that your eyes will feast on my words.

Marie, please don't delay your reply, for I too, need to feast.

Until I hear from you once again, take very good care of yourself.

Your friend,

Jake

In closing, Marie, let me leave you with this. "Brethren, I do not regard myself as having laid hold of it yet; but one thing I do: forgetting what lies behind and reaching forward to what lies ahead." **Philippians 3:13**

## **Marie's Answer**

July 27, 2009

Well Jake,

*You did it again. Somewhere in the deep recesses of your heart you have tapped the Father's heart and are drinking from the wellspring of life. For it is in the Father that we have life, the life of His Son, Jesus Christ.*

*1 John 1:3 - "That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and his son Jesus Christ. And these things write we unto you that your joy may be full. God is light and in him is no darkness at all. If we say that we have fellowship with him and walk in darkness, we lie and do not the truth. But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship on with another and the blood of Jesus Christ his son cleanseth us from all sin."*

*My dear Jake, God is beginning to move in a new way and I expect great things to happen as all of you incarcerated come out of your graves.*

*If we get an army the likes of yourself, sold out to God and becoming His will in the earth, the devil's day of ruling will be over. Too many people like hell cause it is more comfortable than changing. However, the gates of hell will not prevail against the church and we will see the presence of God in His people. The star over our country will lead all the nations to the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.*

*Let us expect big things from our great God. And always remember you all in prison have one jump on the rest of us for the first thing we must do is give up our possessions, then our families, our jobs and then of course our life. There is a song out. "If we make it through December, everything's going to be alright." So let us put on our endurance garb and run the race set before us.*

*His grace and my love always,*

*Marie* 