

Words of Life

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October — December 2007 Word

JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING

Before I begin this unbelievable message of joy to all of you let me preface by telling you an astounding happening that will or is affecting every human being on this weary planet, Earth.

This schedule is dedicated to all of our brothers and sisters incarcerated in one of the thousands of jails and prisons in our country in general and in California in particular. When corruption gets to the degree that our system is in this year of 2007 it falls of its own corruption.

Now, the sweetsie babies incarcerated are God's children. You, we, are their servant. By paying your taxes you feed them, you clothe them, you provide a roof over their heads. In other words, we all are a large pulsating body of sinners, all with different labels. Our politicians and lawyers and D. A.s and most government workers, including the police, are more corrupt than the worst of those incarcerated.

We are living in very perilous times. This is the day when they call evil good and good evil. (Isaiah 5:20) This is also the day when we all stand before the judgment seat of Christ — when even our words will judge us, for out of the issues of the heart, the mouth speaketh.

Romans 14:10-14 — But why dost thou judge thy brother or why dost thou set at nought thy brother???? For we all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. And as I live, saith the Lord, Every knee shall bow to me and every tongue shall confess to God. So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God. Let us not therefore judge one another any more but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or any occasion to fall in his brother's way. I know, and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus, that there is nothing unclean of itself, but to him that esteemeth anything to be unclean, to him is it unclean.

With that scripture in mind, I want to ask you: why are thousands being cast away in prisons as unclean when only the unclean see them as unclean?

Now to get to the scripture. When one age comes to an end and another begins, everyone must lose their life. Matthew 10:39 — He that findeth his life shall lose it and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

We are all in a cocoon. We enter this cocoon as a worm, what the Bible calls Adam. Christ is the catalyst that changes us preparing us for the next age. Some yield to this change and some resist it to their own destruction. Two thousand years is the time frame of an age. It is a womb that holds the human race until birthing time when the cocoon stage prepares us by discipling us for the next age. Do you get it???? Or have you been taught so much churchianity that you, like the Jews two thousand years ago were so steeped in Judaism that the age changed and all they could say is, "What happened?"

Now this cocoon is like a prison. We all will or already are in this prison. Some are in a real prison put their by arrogant law makers who are so corrupt they make the ones in jail look like angels. They are all Judas, doing all of us a service so they say, by taking care of the evil in our country. In other words they are crucifying Christ thinking they are doing God a service. Now, a word to the wise. All, yes, I said, all will enter their cocoon or prison days. God's judgment enters in the cocoon with us to change us. If we humble ourselves and yield to His unbending will and judgments, the terrible day of the Lord is tempered with mercy. For He gives grace to the humble. In your humiliation, your judgments are taken away. We all must look in a mirror at our own evil. His holiness demands it. And that, my dear friends is punishment enough and it tempers us and makes all of us on an equal standing so we began to love one another, care for one another and reach a hand out to those in need.

Now, in this cocoon the change from Adam to Christ is our ticket into heaven. And it is also the most excruciating of pain. However, the change is as rewarding as the soaring of the butterfly compared to the drudgery of the worm. Both live in the same world but the butterfly is not part of the world of earthbound drudgery of the worm. Now Adam cannot go to heaven any more than the worm can fly. He must be changed. Our days in the womb are called the night season. The bridge from night to day is the cross or the cocoon where all must change. “We will not all sleep, but we will all change.”

Now for the astounding message I started out to tell you. We are entering into the morning when the prison walls will fall for all of us who have paid our dues, who have used our incarceration days wisely, who have humbled ourselves so our judgments are taken away. Shout for joy all ye who are upright. (Psalm 32:11) Our cocoon days should change us from self-righteousness into the righteous of God.

“Weeping may endureth for the night but joy cometh in the morning.”

Out of the sorrow of the prison days comes the joy of the morning. Shout for joy all ye saints, for the Lord has done great things wherefore are we glad.

Psalm 126 — Out of the captivity of the cocoon, the cross, our prison days, when you think you will never laugh again — lo and behold, comes the joy of the morning. All guilt gone, all judgment gone, a new harmless, blameless being free from self, free as a butterfly.

“He that goeth forth with weeping bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him. I look over the fields of the prisons and I see those weeping bearing precious seed and I pray that we see the world be set upon its ear as we see these weeping souls come rejoicing bringing the sheaves that will feed the entire planet.

So my dear child of the human race let us all take care of one another. Instead of building prison walls for the ones we point fingers at and call evil, let us look into our hearts and see what lurketh there for we all will have our turn answering to the Father of us all on how we treated His children. All of the world’s happiness will turn to wailing as we see how we have treated the least of the brethren for “what we have done to the least of the brethren so we have done to our Lord.”

I see the Son a-shinin’ and the joy a-comin’, sweet Jesus. Let us all rejoice together and praise our most wise and gentle Savior.



Marie Kolasinski

October — December 2007 Letter

My dear friends,

What is being done to the least of our brothers and sisters is being done unto Christ.

Now — all of us are responsible for the treatment of the ones incarcerated in our jails and prisons. We are paying our taxes for a government that has made the treatment of God’s children worse than the concentration camps.

Let me describe an inmate’s stay, recently released with no place to go — all his belongings taken and sold including his car — on probation which demands he attend and pay, or back in jail. His sentence — for talking back to an asshole police officer.

In Chino: two hundred men in a 1000 square-foot room — bunk beds four high — no air conditioning — sickness all around — suicide — two and a half minutes to eat two meals a day. No exercise outdoors.

If we as a nation do nothing we deserve worse than the judgment of Sodom and Gomorrah. Our government and wardens should be given the same judgment as Hitler and Hussein. We all stand guilty before God. If God is a just God, I tremble for my country (Thomas Jefferson).

