

## ***Letters from Prison***

**Nov. 25, 2007**

**Ms. Marie Kolasinski,**

**Well I'm not sure how to start this off. First I got your address from a guy named Benny who was a couple cells down from me. I guess I should reintroduce myself. My name is Daniel ----. I'm from Huntington Beach... Now you might not remember me. The last time we met I was 13 years old, homeless and messed up on drugs. I can't remember how or why I ended up at your place but what I do remember is you put me to work unloading pumpkins in the parking lot of your place. You fed me sandwiches and gave me \$. You really helped me big time. It was around 1993 or 1994. One thing is I'll never forget the help you gave me. I could never really figure out who you were... I did know the location of your place on Adams — knew it was called Peacemakers due to I used to drive by it every day to get to work.**

**Now I got to put a name to a face (yours) early this year or late last year when I seen you on the news. It was over health inspectors and the Costa Mesa P.D. and how they treated you. They also showed your place and that's how I knew it was you. I know this must be an odd sounding story. I'm not looking for anything. I just wanted to tell you how much your help meant to me. I've been following your tidbits of news when they turn up on T.V. or the paper. You are a truly nice person and I know this first hand. I couldn't believe how you were treated by the police but then I could because they treat everyone like criminals, even honest people as yourself.**

**It's a shame it truly is. I'm real glad I could finally write and tell you how thankful I was and am for the help. Not long after I got to unload the pumpkins I ended up going to "juvy" jail for kids. I've been in and out ever since. Right now I'm doing a bunch of time and won't get out anytime soon. I'm waiting to go to Pelican Bay, so it's the hole pretty much. I've been in the hole since 2005 for beating a cop up in Wasco. I got time for it, too, in court, they don't like it when you turn the tables on them. I learned my lesson (smile). Right now I'm coming back from Theo Lacy Jail... I was fighting a case from 2001. they pulled me down for court. I'm lucky I got to cross paths with Benny and get your hook-up. I've had major life changes this year and getting your hook-up fits right in. Like I said before, I'm not looking for anything.**

**If you feel like writing back please do. If not I just want to give all my belated thank you's. (happy face) Well Ms. Kolasinski, take care and be safe. I wish you the best in all your efforts with your place.**

**Yours truly**

**Daniel**

## **Marie's Answer**

Hi Daniel,

*If I told you, it was God who took care of you when I gave you a cup of cold water ((Matthew 25:35) — Could you believe it???? He was already preparing you for this very moment when I could give you that water where you will never thirst again. My Words of Life will lead you to the Tree of Life, and the well that never runs dry. We are coming to the end of our life to begin anew. This is the harvest or the end of the world (age) as the age of Christianity is passing away like an old worn out garment. Prison is a good place to prepare yourself for the coming of the Lord. So read my Words of Life, jump on the Jesus train and toot, toot here we come. Next stop, the pearly gates.*

*Marie*

Come see us when you get out.

