

Letters from Prison

6-10-10

Piecemakers,

Greetings again, from a follower of God and my love goes to all.

The things that I was so much determined to follow were so wrong, misleading, and had me going in a whole different direction I thought was right. My certain religion was Islam and I was a Muslim.

Things weren't working out like they were meant to happen. I have been so lost growing up and now that I am 30 years old, at times I still feel that way. My family who don't talk to me anymore, I miss, and wish I could undo the pain and hurt that caused that to happen.

You have helped me understand what has been missing all this time. For once in my life I have found meaning, and some comfort. Those who said they cared, never did, and the ones that said they loved me, never have.

As I was reading the Words of Life things have been getting clear; I make sure to understand every word and reflect about it in my mind. One day I want to be a part of Piecemakers.

I look at the pictures of the members and see peace and understanding. Help me to understand and to feel loved and wanted, because before Piecemakers, I had nothing.

Sincerely,

Victor

Marie's Answer

June 16, 2010

My sweet Victor,

God sees your broken heart and as it is written, He comes for the broken hearted. I have a son who was about as innocent and sweet as they come. He got into drugs and I would spend days in juvenile hall with him, prayed with him, was there for him when he was in jail. He is free of drugs now and has a normal life. Oh, how we need the patience and the understanding that "there but for the grace of God, go I". My son lived through the chemo for Hepatitis C. He lived through a colostomy for a season. He lived through wave after wave of the devil trying to wipe him out. But God honored my standing by him just as He will honor my standing by you.

So just know that it is God leading and guiding you. Till we meet again, His grace, my love and kitty sends a whisker rub.

Marie 