

Greetings in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ, whose mercy and goodness endures forever. All thanks, honor, and praise be to our loving creator whose mysterious abundance never fails.

I am dictating this message from a six person prison cell in Ocilla GA, where I and a close friend I have made while locked up, Tabouri Wilburn, (T for short) are being temporarily held under protective custody, (aka. the hole) after a physical altercation that took place around midnight last night in our previous dormitory residence in the same facility. Please, do not be alarmed. We are safe and in good health, and most importantly, thankful for the guidance protection and love of the Holy Spirit, which I know surrounds us and is keeping us in a positive and uplifted environment. My new cell mate is a pleasure to be with. We play cards and discuss the bible while orderlies heat up milk and water for us since we are not permitted to leave the cell. The noise from the television can be annoying, but keeping track of sports scores is pretty great.

Yesterday afternoon I had a sense of an impending event, involving a new bunk mate as of Thursday, which I know came from the Lord. In short he crossed a line regarding respect for me and my belongings, which provoked a verbal reaction from my friend T. A few moments later T was being punched in the head repeatedly from behind, yet both he and I reacted nonviolently, but quickly, and the worst was over pretty fast. Things did not simmer down right away, however. We faced the threat of microwave heated detergent being poured on our skin, and I was temporarily head-locked, while he continuously challenged me to fight for my friend and possessions. The guards were nowhere to be seen, but through it all we were both supernaturally protected and guided and a few hours later safely out of that dorm.

We know all your prayers were at that moment with us and continue to hold us as we await a hearing and movement out of protective custody. No injuries or wounds and though not serious, please pray for the pain and swelling on T's face and eye and for his family and three young children.

As a result of all this, I have not written any letters, but will be able to do so soon. The whole thing is on camera. We are fine, please do not worry. We are experiencing truly what it means to be surrendered to God's will, and that is all that matters.

Much love and heartfelt appreciation to all,

Michael David.

To: Ed Loring: Visiting is on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. You must call on Tuesday to get on the visitors list.