

[mailed 12/30/10 - received 12/31/10]

Dear Calvin!

Thanks again! Thank-you so very much for everything — the Open Door Community has indeed been in my thoughts and prayers, and I will continue to lift you up. I thoroughly enjoyed the bulletin, especially the songs I can only half remember. “I wonder as I wonder” is one of my all time favorites, as is “O Come, O Come, Emmanuel.” God is indeed with us. Please pass my deepest gratitude on to Jimmy and Jacob — their gift of energy and time was quite handy as you mention — and the joy I have been filled with from knowing my family received that and having heard back before Christmas (via E-mail) is beyond words. The pictures, ah the pictures! AD loved them — so do I of-course. Thank you also for your steadfast witness to the inmates at Jackson State Prison. I do not know much about Georgia’s State Prison system, but am gathering that I am pretty fortunate to be on the Federal side of things here.

As for myself, I continue to experience God’s love and guidance amidst so much mental, physical and spiritual oppression. The relationship between my cellmate, AD, and I, has flourished into a true friendship through which I have gained much insight and invaluable companionship in this Christmas season. He will be moving on soon — if not tomorrow then the day after, but there is still no telling when they will come for me. When I do move, it will be to McRae Correctional Institute (-tion?) about 140 miles from here, though I have no further info. than that. I have heard that it’s a private prison, low-security, primarily housing immigration inmates — so my journey seems to be getting all the more interesting. I can hardly wait. In the meantime, I am thankful for the peace, refreshing and catch-up time I have had here, especially now that I am receiving mail consistently.

Speaking of mail/AD etc. — one of the challenges of being here (esp. for me) is the lack of access to envelopes and the requirement of having all addresses input in a computer profile before being able to mail stuff to them. I and my roommate both received mail today from people we cannot write to yet, so enclosed in this envelope are two more, addressed and stamped letters that I hope you can send out for us. There also is a note (loose) for Mike Vosburg-Casey, who (I think) is a friend of y’alls here in Atlanta. Please kindly pass it on at your convenience. Much appreciation on that. As far as visits, as nice as it would be to see some of your faces, I am pretty sure that as a hold-over inmate, I can only receive visits after 30 days of being housed here, and even then, only from family members. So the likelihood of that seems nil, but who knows what you might discover — the prisoner manual I have is dated, and the counselor is on vacation, so I have no way of knowing for certain.

Ok, I need to finish up and get this in the mail tonight so I can be sure it will go out to you tomorrow. If the guards pick your mail up in the evening, the chances of it getting through mailroom inspection and labeling by the end of the next day are highly increased. It is pretty late right now, and I can here their keys jingling. Good timing. Peace, Love and Blessings.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!

Michael David Omondi