

Letters from Prison

August 22, 2010

Hello my dear Marie,

I talk alot about faith. But there's another force that goes along with it that's just as important. It's patience — the ability to stand fast on the word of God even when your victory seems slow in coming.

Patience is not automatic. It won't go to work unless you let it go to work. So many people don't understand that. They somehow think faith and patience will go to work for them without their help. They just let the devil tear their lives apart and then say silly stuff like this: "Well, I guess God sent that trial to strengthen my faith." In the first place, James says: "Let no man say when he is tempted of God." (James 1:13) And in the second place, that trial isn't going to make your faith stronger. In fact, it'll destroy it if you let it. If I were to give you a set of weights, would that set of weights make you any stronger? No, as a matter of fact, if you dropped one of them on your foot, you could end up painfully weaker. It's what we do with them that counts, right?

Well, the same thing is true when you run into some kind of trying circumstance the devil's brought your way. If we just lie down and let it run over us, it will damage us. But if we'll let patience have her perfect work, if we'll remain consistently constant, trusting in and relying confidently on the word of God, we'll end up perfect and entire, wanting nothing.

Just a word of faith for ya.

Your Day and Night Angel,

John

Marie's Answer

August 27, 2010

My darling day angel who has survived the night season,

Once again, I am taken aback with the profound message in your letter. We must get these letters out to the rest of our family in this part of hell. We are now sending them to The Daily Pilot, the Costa Mesa paper.

Your treatise on patience and faith is quite profound. And yes, when the trials do come and faith seems to have somehow fallen through the cracks we lean on Him.

"Though weeping may endure for the night, joy cometh in the morning."

Faith is an odd thing. I had faith to move mountains. But it was not until I was crucified that I now live by the faith of the son of God. And I trust Him with no faith of my own. Right now we are in bankruptcy. We own and have tended a vineyard that includes a beautiful ranch, a village and the store, our warehouse, besides all of our houses which we have greatly improved. Now, my faith would keep all of it. But is that God's will??? So I just rest in Him progressing with things as if His faith and mine somehow match.

We are planting roof gardens, a chicken coop and making our place like a small farm. Now if I did not have God blessing what I do, I would be scared of the city assholes shutting us down. Chickens????? In the city?? Well, it will happen. As the food famine comes, we will be prepared.

All for now my dear friend,

Marie 