

Dear Mom,

You are probably wondering if I am even alive, much less doing okay. Well, as I write I am alive and healthy, but not doing so well. I have once again become a medium of violence in the world and once again wish I was not alive. I don't know what to say, because I really do not understand my own maladies enough to explain but I do understand in a deranged way. I know there is good, and love in my heart, and yet at the same time there is a huge reservoir of hatred (evil) that drives me to hurt people, even those I love. I have been praying fervently for God to help me, but his answers are jumbled and confusing. I have also been praying even more fervently for God to have mercy on those I hurt, and again he seems to not respond. I don't know what else to do, I am driven by my hatred for our society ("the system") while at the same time tortured by my own compassion.

I have considered suicide, but my will to live in spite of my misery is too strong. I wish I could kill myself as I am sure it would bring less pain into the world if I did. I sometimes think that God wants me to teach about him, because he has taught me so much that few people seem to know. Yet who would



ever listen to a convicted child rapist? I don't know what God wants from me, I just don't know.

God has shown me the face of evil, he has also allowed me to see that evil is an illusion that is given life via our own ignorance and fear. Evil is real only because we make it real, if I could somehow teach people this then we could develop many new and effective ways to fight evil- which is hatred that manifests itself in any intelligent system. Evil can live in a person, and a society as well. Our society is permeated with these evil "entities" (if you will). I have been inflicted by an evil "demon" that is nurtured by our so-called Criminal Justice System. There are many many kinds of evil- you are also a victim of an evil demon that is nurtured by our commercial system to convince you that food is a greater pleasure than your health.

I'm just rambling now so I'll close, But know that I am still fighting my demons and asking God to guide me as he can.

Love Always,
Your son
Jeff

4/20/07