

Kairos Inside Testimony Letter

The darkness...the world is dark. Walking through the midst of this emptiness one becomes blind and numb as I was. 5 years might not seem long...however in my darkness I felt the eternity of it. Wasted time I mourn this night. It is this darkness, this void wherein thousands reside and yet alone you find yourself seeking that which may light your path. A hunger for death became an energizing power as I roam the darkness. Unforgiving became my Kingdom, in it raising anger, rage, and bitterness towards all. Contrast to that my soul longed and desired for a beam of light, just a spark of truth to light my dark road to guide me elsewhere. I became aware that not only was this not much of a road but a body of water in which I was drowning. There was nothing around; above...below...nothing to grasp but currents of that which stole my soul. When I gazed below into my hand the pain of realizing that which sank me was unbearable. A rock...one measly rock, a stone which dragged me further down into the dark waters.

Why am I not letting go?

How do you let go of that with which you fell in love with?

I found solace in the gray but my soul cried for light. Slowly unclenching my fist the rock slipped out of my hand and sank out of sight, as I soared upward to breathe the air I had denied myself.

October 16-19, 2008, The (Kairos) weekend...my spirit is renewed with a fire of love. I now find myself running through this darkness lighting the paths with the fire (so) that others may find their way. At the middle of serving a three year S.H.U. (the hole) term for attempted murder I came to know Christ while single-celled for 10 of those (36) months. It was the greatest and most peaceful time of my life. I did not surrender completely though and Satan dragged me back down. I became lost in the fog for years, dying every day for His presence. The (Kairos) weekend was filled with His (glorious) presence. I served Him as a loner church (member) the first time around... now I know who the church really is...(me and my brothers and sisters in community).

His Spirit was moving ever so mightily and gracefully among the men, my brothers (in Christ). He came into the dark to get me out via a small army of living saints with Him to show His love and (to) remind us that He hadn't forgotten us.

May the merciful Father bless each one of you in abundance and ever keep His peace upon your heads. I have had a desire to use the following words and I pray you all will hear them and know that they are a testimony of your service..."Blessed is he who comes in the name of The Lord!" (Psalm 118:26)

You were all here in Spirit, ya'll brought Him, His love to the lost...I have no doubt. Surely you shall be blessed!!

Your fellow Slave,
T.