Dear Goode Lorde, You and I, both of US do knoweth that these erstwhile Page Records ‘art no longer for anybody’s benefit except our own, purely. I’m poorly, Fathere. Whereas before I came for ‘treatment’ I was whole. “What was was wrong with my Love?” God will be asking those who decided on my court order te be incarcerated here. With a hellish woman ass my ‘named nurse’ or lead tormentor. Amen, CeCe has an eleven on her for’ed. Why? I used to see Divinity in that number. Now, it’s just gonna be another trigger, y’know, in the fututre. Like orange squash, erm, green cups, things of that nature. Things that perhaps might have at one point been things te rejoice o’er. But, because I can’t even have a comfortable wank te alleviate the pleasant torture, not so. Amen. I say the torture is pleasant because Yeshua is fully with me. Holding my hand. God bless Iman 2. Or is he Iman 1? I think that he, ev’n though he is the greater in that he is higher in the succession of teachers, is allowing me to climb higher than himself and taking the torrent unto his body. I say again, God-Bless Iman 1. Haha. Niggy. Niggy number 1. Jiggy number niggy. Who negates. Who, might even turn Iman from Iman number 1 to Iman Zero. I’m quite confident of this transmutation in fact. Because once this occurs, ‘man’, haha, fluffy, pink 666 ‘man’ like CeCe and ‘Angela’ can’t reach Iman fe cause H.I.M. pleasantries. When I say pleasantries One means ‘service’ with a 100% innocent smile. One that Iman hasn’t found a way to call out properly yet. I wonder how that woman felt when she (Angela and CeCE) reached 100%. Free? Yea, Probably. “Worry not how they’re feeling, Jay. Concentrate on Yeshua. Same with DannyHell.” Okay, boss. Thanks for the tunes. “Keep writing and you’re Good. This isn’t a time of testing, or prooving, purely one of surviving the purest of hate.” “But Good Lord, why on Earth would anybody want to deny pure love? I know people may not live up to his standard wen it comes to a-living (let the reader understand what WE mean by a-living), but to deny it alltogether and to actively fight and I mean actual FIGHT IT? Oh My. Nothing except perhaps that court order from the top of Society has ever been wrought before. There’s delicacy then there’s delicacy. You know. But, I guess it’s okay. Because God has prepared, shall we say ‘delicacies’ for ev’n this contingency. Amen.