

April 15, 2006

Dear Bishop and First Lady,

It is amazing to me the schedule and the energy that you both exhibit – and I am only seeing you on TV, and not the other times when you are working. God is definitely directing you in all of your efforts. But, I – mere mortal – am concerned about the toll it may be taking upon your health. At times, I have noticed dark splotches just under your cheekbones that have indicated high blood pressure to me, in the past. All I ask is that you be sure to keep *your* health in good stead, O.K.?

I could tell by the footage that I've seen of you and the First Lady in Kenya and the DVD's which I rushed to buy, that you two fell in love with Kenya and her people. That was my first stop in Africa in 1966, and my impressions in Kenya drastically changed my life. I returned from my summer there and attempted to continue my second year in grad school at UCLA (in Art History), but could no longer continue to do that at the time. I presented the idea to Daddy of my stopping school and my reasons for it, and to my surprise, Daddy was in agreement. There was something in seeing and appreciating the beauty of Kenya, that would not allow me to continue my "old plans", when my eyes had been opened to the World! I had planned to work for six months as a Social Worker, long enough to save money to travel, but Daddy died two months after I got the job, and my plans were changed.

It was interesting to observe the reactions of the Kenyans to your sermons. They seemed to listen more to your words, not necessarily verbally reacting, as we are more accustomed to do here. But, they certainly cheered on certain things, such as not following a leader, who would not change and was not going anywhere. I don't know what the current political situation is in Kenya, but I definitely felt that you hit a nerve. Another real verbal reaction came when you described the eaglet and the chickens, and the eaglet taking off, when he saw an eagle flying. The passing of the baton to the "ready runner" was also very exciting, and elicited a great response that the Spirit of God, which you represented, opened up hope to the Kenyans – all who were there and all of us who have seen the DVD's.

Back in 1991, when American oil men went to Kuwait to close off the many, gushing oil wells that had been bombed, oil spewing forth from beneath the Earth, I saw, "in my Mind's Eye", the Earth tilt slightly from its 23 ½ degree axis. This tilt might explain the drastic changes in our weather. Sundown in LA in the winter has not been the same. It usually gets dark about 5:00 p.m. in winter; this year, it got dark at 4:00 p.m. Here and in every part of the country, it has been colder, with more rain and snow than usual. And then, hurricanes and tornadoes have increased in intensity in recent years.

I believe that the glut of oil, that drives worldwide industry and transportation, is depleting the heavier substances beneath the Earth, and changes the balance of the Earth, detrimentally.

There are many other sources of energy that are already known, that must be developed and made available. I've seen electric cars, and cooking and corn oil that have been modified to run engines. I know it would be a major change for "oil" minds to aggressively convert other sources for energy, but it must be done. Perhaps, the job is too great for men, and only Jesus Christ will be able to restore the balance of the Earth.

Tee and I have never been closer. We communicate through "meditation", letters and phone calls, and to hear the "echo of truth" we have shared is indescribable. As I said in a letter to Maxine Waters, Tee is in confined confinement, and we have not seen each other in over two years, yet we have grown in our Oneness.

I love what I have seen of "My Harvest has no Limits", and I have viewed many times, "Vision, I can see clearly now", the second DVD is my favorite. It is amazing that God is using you in such an important way!

I hope that the two of you were not overly concerned, when I wrote of my hospitalizations. I have been a "loner" most of my life, and perhaps, more sociable folks have more outlets for discouragements and failures, but it always astounds me that some people are so afraid of "mental problems" or those who possess them. All I know is that I went through what I had to go through, and feel it made me a "deeper" person, and have come out on the other side, Praise God!

New subject—Do you know the funeral home embalming process? What process do they use to preserve the body, and how effective is it? One time, I observed a dead body, where all of the blood had been drained from the body, and it appeared that that was all that was done. (I thought to myself that perhaps this was the Indian way of body preservation, I don't know). But I'd be interested to know the embalming process for our funeral homes.

First Lady Serita, you looked like a real Masai woman in your Kenyan garb. I will be so happy when we will be able to sit down and share our experiences. Unfortunately, I'm not quite financially able to travel this year. I'm continuing to get these credit cards down, and I'm still paying off the IRS. Here's hoping for travel in 2007!

**My best wishes to Bishop, First Lady and the family. God definitely has you
in His Hands.**

**Love to you All,
Always keeping the Faith
Through Jesus Christ,**

Althais