

Good morning loving friends

24 August, 2008

This is intended to be a beginning of a collection of thoughts or hindsights that will of course be intermingled with forethoughts as the knowledge comes to mind.

Being careful of distraction is probably my most salient advice for anyone; and as a help I will try to frame several creative distractions in an effort to help any of you avoid some of my errors.

Of course the most important distraction I can name is my own lust and greed that kept me out of fellowship with God for over 25 years. I have spoken and referred to that many times. In God's greatness; "all things work together for good" and much of what I learned as a heathern, like that which I am learning now as a federal inmate equips me for this writing and the ministry ahead.

For today what I want to concentrate on is those distractions that helped me be convicted; so that in God's great wisdom I would have this time for refreshing and growing in my spiritual walk and warfare.

Whether we are great or not so great at concentrating on the goal before us; there will be tests of distraction. It will remain my prayer that you are better at resisting the distractions than I was in that time from August, 2005, until July, 2006.

As I accredited in the celebration of Donna's life; she functioned as the perfect help to get me to be just where God wanted me to be despite all my reservations and resistance; so don't go getting upset with me just yet.

From the time of my Arrest to serve the Indictment, to the day of sentencing and delivery to the jailers Donna became a very high needs wife. There were a lot of times when she was high needs leading me to laugh at the folly of "more man ism" and the polygamist ideas of multiple wives. Perhaps it is just me but I have never been able to accomplish all that my wife needed or desired; and her list of honey dos could keep at least 3 husbands fully busy. Never knew a wife who did not have the ability to keep one man busy, and tied close to home; but that too is for another day.

During those critical times of preparation, was likely where she felt the most insecure about becoming a widow (defined in scripture as deprived of headship). Yes, of course she was too proud to admit it. But there were many ways she acted out; and on multiple occasions i even reprimanded her about being such a distraction that it could be sure she was soon free of me.

IN retrospect nothing was fully and completely prepared; and I was and am OK with that situation; as just being the way God got me available for fellowship at a whole new level of priority.

Let me be candid here; I have lived most of the last 20 years in response mode; responding to the needs and desires of others, and the way I responded to help others, which was my busyness often offended my wife that she was not the main

focus of my life and ability. I often referred to my clientell as my many children who needed attention right now... or always on their schedule. Internet helped some because I could choose when to deal with many situations, instead of the emotional heat of right now, as we are all prone to demand when a question occurs. Typically something that had a 30 day time frame needed discussed and dealt with on day 1, before I had even seen the paperwork. (Well of course all my children were spoiled).

The children had days, and weeks where they had to be a higher priority than a defense; and that is good and proper to be needed by the children, and they have not had the time to work out their patience, or the training to understand how crucial simple little interruptions can be.

It seems comical now that I welcome, even miss those interruptions and any distraction from the boredom of irresponsibility with little or nothong to maintain sanity, much less concentration on a particular subject. I welcome every distraction for it is my only contact with reality outside this little entertainment and distraction called federal prison.

I had no way of knowing then what God used this experiece to teach me. It is simple respect to not repeatedly interrupt someone else's concentration. Donna's perhaps most annoying habit was to come walking through the house from another room and just talk as she walked into the office whether I was on computer, telephone, or trying to find something and I was suppose to hear every word and respond immediately to her needs, desires, or just conversation over somethein, she had heard on TV.

The children were trained early to be careful of this kind of interruptions; and made few errors; more often I created my own interruption by something I heard or saw as they went about their lives. Lovely Amber sometimes just needed a hug, so she would come in very quietly and stand until I finished a thought, and acknowledged her or just opened my arms or put out a knee for her to climb on; Brittanie and Rose had those moments also but fewer. Probably what Donna needed was just a hug; but her method of asking was not as well received.

And, yes it is likely all my fault for the habit of quick response in so many situations for others; that Donna thought she should always get rapid response also.

The ability to concentrate without distraction is critical to any litigation with government, or those pretending to be.

Many ;f not all my distractions were of my own making. I treated trial preparation as a casual easy thing instead of perhaps the most important actions in my life; and my absence was very hard on all my family, utterly destroying it and scattering the children emotionally and physically. AND STILL I REMAIN CONFIDENT THAT THIS IS THE WORKING OF GOD'S WILL, AND PREVENTING ME FROM INTERFERING SO MUCH. All things are working together for good because better than ever before I have my eyes on the really good of the eternal future, and wonderful kingdom of God where Jesus is King of kings.

My friends in their best effort to help were creative distractions. Whether you look at the traveling back and forth, seminars, speeches, and conversations as good things to teach and train other or not is really irrelevant; they were all distractions to prevent me from putting too much of me into this little entertainment on this third rock from the sun. My stubborn head was the rock away from the SON.

Did I do it this way out of pride? Confidence in the justice of my Loving God as an expression of my faith? Or just plain ignorance of the craftiness of the enemies of truth and righteousness for justice?

It does not matter my cause; what matters is my desire and determination to help others avoid my same pitfalls.

There are times when we need to be able to just say no; and be able to concentrate. My friend Terry who is doing a great effort to pick up the pieces that the whiners and children are too lazy to learn how to deal with is overwhelmed with busyness every day; but then he always has been; and probably always will be distracted dozens or even hundreds of times every week.

My friend Scott was a great distraction with things to do, places to go, and great questions that had nothing to do with the task at hand.

My loving brothers who came to visit me, and attend sentencing were a great distraction in the middle of the trial, and at sentencing. I make the choice to be distracted from even the prayer time the night before I made the dumb selfish mistake of testifying. No testifying was not a bad thing; I just did it wrong because I was not prepared. *Either not at all, or complete for hours or days, no short compromises,*

My wife always complained about the way I set priorities so that she was not first; and was on occasion even offended when she was not put before my time with God. Yes, of course she was the most important part of my training these last 20 years for the spiritual warfare and kingdom tasks of being about my Father's business, and I still praise God for all the days we shared. God brought her to me to distract me from His business instead of my prideful run of the gauntlet; I was way too full of me in my early Christian walk to stand steady and unshaken for his purposes.

I was apparently 20 something years ahead of where God wanted me to be in the kingdom movement for the restoration and healing of our land. Perhaps I am still trying to hurry His perfect timing. Isn't that what about every generation since Christ's walk upon the earth has done; tried to hurry God's schedule by doctrines of why and how this is the end times and the coming of the redeemer draweth nigh. Those irresponsible doctrines are a great distraction to our kingdom building purpose

as being about our Father's business. *one living stone at a time is how this kingdom builds.*

I have learned to set aside time when there are no distractions; unfortunately that lesson took federal prison. At home I often worked all night when others slept, or way into the morning so there were no interruptions. In preparation for trial, and sentencing I failed to maintain concentration. *Too few late nights with God in the Holy Spirit*

the jury just wont get partial prose.

In Kingdom preparation, back in 1988 I was distracted by being unequally yoked with those who had no kingdom vision whatsoever; and did not destroy all those distractions until my time in federal prison; so it is a very good thing that God allowed me to be here for this time; and only HE knows when I will have served enough of this to again be free to work with you out there. I am usually glad for my lack of control of these critical items and times. *Being God is too hard for me.*

My Friend Fran became a very loved distraction; in praying with her and encouraging her I was also encouraged in faith and kingdom business. Michael has been greatly distracted from kingdom work by her illness and death. Was he or were we just getting ahead of God's perfect timing such that he had to be distracted, and me imprisoned to keep us from such silliness as others spew in false doctrines thinking they know all that God has planned for them and this earth. Some things are just not our business. *HE has patience far beyond mine; time means nothing to HIM.*

In trial preparation I rehearsed great speeches to and with my friends; but when standing before that rabbi in his private synagogue of satan I was not nearly so eloquent. I was and am uncompromising and uncompromised in my faith and beliefs; but I did not do nearly as good a presentation before the jury of strangers as I did with my friends in Nebraska, California, or Las Vegas ^{at the car on the way.} In fact I had it all together in the car driving over to Oklahoma; but did not get it said in court. So I know that all the distractions were a part of God working all things together for good for me in this little entertainment called earth.

Will I get another opportunity; or is this just another distraction to help me not get ahead of God's plan and purpose? Only God knows for sure. I do know that my passion and inspiration for the healing of our land has not been diminished by these little distractions. *I will work to meet HIS schedule.*

Are the thoughts and plans for moving on to another prison just another distraction? Only time and God's majesty can tell.

I know I am not the only one to suffer distractions at critical times.

Please pay better attention to the goal and ^{real} purpose in your life than I did in preparation and execution of this trial and sentencing. I still have not figured out how I did so much better job of arguing on paper than I did in person verbally; usually I am blessed with a better gift for thinking on my feet; but I let myself be distracted by my hope and belief in truth and justice so that I did not even properly speak the truth. In this last week re reading Acts, and how openly and boldly the Apostles, even Stephen and Philip spoke out while facing death showed me that they were a lot better prepared and a lot less distracted than I was in the preparation for and execution of trial.

I nievely believed that there was still justice in America; and that the truth would be all I needed. I did not execute the warfare I so often bragged about to the extent I was trained and prepared by God almighty.

DISTRACTION?

Some authors and teachers try to put the blame on Satan; and for some it is possible for him to be a great influence because they make that choice to delegate him such power; or rather use him as the excuse for their own irresponsible conduct. I make no such assignment. In simple mathematics; if the ALLmighty assigned to King Jesus ALL power in heaven and earth; there is no inherent power left for Satan; and the only way he gets power is by our individual choice to elevate him to a position than he deserves. All such assignments are just creative satan worship as we seek to escape our justice and just reward as promised by ALLmighty God and ALL powerful King Jesus. *The Roaring Lion strikes fear in his victim; and when we operate in fear we assign power to that which we fear.*

All of the distractions I suffered were my choices at that time by my own emotions (James 1) that led me away into my SELF worship or excuses. YES! I made many bad choices. that gave others power and control over my actions and all those bad decisions contributed from my being distracted from the real goal; my testimony by my actions as led by the HOLY Spirit to friends, family, and enemies. Daniel is a good example of his actions being a testimony to his enemies as are a lot of other Bible Heroes. Many of them also suffered distractions that took them out of the will of God and away from HIS perfect Purpose. David is probably the best example of repentance before Paul; and both their examples can teach us great things. Perhaps I shall also be privileged to teach a few little things of which this little example of distraction is just a beginning.

JUST SAY NO! was Nancy Reagan's campaign slogan against drugs in young people; and I would now give the same advise concerning distractions. **NO! NO! NO!**

Right in the middle of proceedings, on perhaps the most critical moment for concentration Terry was called by the judge for the watch recorder and that created a critical distraction. I did say no in the form of please not putting on me the decision of how he should deal with the situation; but all the ~~Con~~centration was destroyed. The stand-by attorney also became a distraction which the judge suggested I confer with; WOW! talk about a mistake; rather than being a few minutes to collect myself it was the worst of all distractions; unequal yokes are never profitable. Be very careful whom you try to carry along on your back that is the place reserved for the simple easy and comfortable YOKE of Jesus Christ

I took my eyes off of the goal ahead and let selfish pride cloud my vision of my real purpose in this trial and court; to be a witness and example for Jesus Christ as my living loving righteous King.

I did in my ~~w~~ritings do a far better job of calling for repentance and pointing out the errors of the court and others involved.

Investools and trying to create a way for Donna to make money and be economically OK without me was a selfish stupid distraction that should never have been such a distraction for me; or for her. It proved we were neither truly believing God for His promise of our great victory Proven out by the fact that with \$30,000+ spent on that training she never made a single successful trade. YES DISTRACTION!!!

Please remember that the really big distraction was Judge White. On numerous occasions he was able to knock me off my issue, and drag me into his petty emotional game.

I went to court so naive about how things really work in EDOK that he had the advantage from the beginning. I never thought it was possible for IRS, INC. to find a judge so cooperative in trashing all what I thought true and right in American justice. From the way he conducted the process in his private personal corporate court, he had me off my game and into his almost from the beginning. By the second time he ruled that the Supreme Court decisions quoted in my Motions were Frivolous and all challenges to jurisdiction foreclosed I was on my heels and never recovered.

YES: I WAS AND REMAIN VERY DISTRACTED as far as seeking justice before White. I have no clue what to do next; and all those who talked so authoritative about what they could do are entirely silent. Fear is a mighty force; especially when it can be created by fraud and farce.

Let me remind those who may not recall or may have never heard; this case was at least the 13 time IRS tried to get someone to rollover and testify to lies in order to secure a case that would carry out their declared goal from 1998; "put Chisum out of business". The fact that according to the Supreme Court my activities never reached doing business as contemplated in the Commerce Clause, leaving the Fed way short of proving the Nexus as stated in Perlaza, 439 F 3d 1149, 9th Cir. 2006. But of course that decision was also called frivolous and foreclosed for Judge White and his friends.

I do not know how to tell you how to be prepared to defend against distractions posed by the Court itself; especially since the lawyers agree that the judge is absolute authority and his interpretations are the law for that court. YES! I know that any of you can find cases that say he was wrong. HOORAY! TOUGH!!! those cases mean nothing when all process stops with that individual in a black dress making the determination that the Constitution, Statute, and Precedents are frivolous and foreclosed.

On at least 3 occasions he sucked me right into arguing semantics of his law philosophy that had no substance whatsoever.

DISTRACTED!!! AMEN...

Even in our last encounter at Re-Sentencing; November 27, 2007 I was distracted where I could barely speak by the declarations he made. Yes; they are in the transcript.

Did you know that you have the duty to not only supply the law but prove that it applies to your case, and you. Sounds just exactly opposite of the American Republic I know and love. Nothing I said could bring this tyrant anywhere near the truth; he rejected the Statutes, Supreme Court, and Constitutional limitations with the dismissal DISTRACTION of "you are great at quoting laws and decisions, but have not furnished proof that they apply to you"; my only retort was the simple question "how can every defendant exclude me" or "how can any citizen exclude me". Add that to his acknowledgment that there is no doubt that my beliefs are sincere and the only thing preventing me from being free is that the Courts of Appeals and Supreme Court openly grant total immunity claiming judicial privilege and refuse to even hear the issues. Open confession of unconstitutional actions is no guarantee of justice; and in fact is most likely to be covered up and swept under the rug by supervising courts.

All truth is a useless distraction to the Corporate Collectors of tribute to the trustees and holders in due course of the corporate bankruptcy for the Municipality Corporation for the DISTRICT.

OH! YES!! I am still distracted, and my only hope of a soon return home will have to come out of Congress, perhaps the only organization more corrupt than the agencies collecting the tribute in taxation without representation..

8-28

TODAY'S THOUGHT ON DISTRACTION can be viewed as just part of the comedy. While I have spent time this week writing to you about distraction as one of those things to be diligent to avoid in your pursuit of truth and justice; I have used it as my main distraction from the writing and filing of the 2255 by the end of August as I had set the goal.

Yes there are other distractions. One of the men I work with has been a federal inmate for over 10 years; at least according to him wrongly. Early in our acquaintance I thought I had found someone really important to my process; but as time often reveals; clay feet. He tells so many stories about all the great things he has done and seen in so many other prisons; sometimes it seems like a lawyer or politician; he would have to be 120 years old, and served 50 years to accomplish all these things. But when we began working together and living more closely together I found a lot of distractions and inconsistencies. One glaring example is that he tells stories of his friend who would not lie in order to testify against him, that would have saved the other man from a life sentence; to only 15-30 years. But this man will lie over the smallest of details just to avoid a few minutes of work, and now seems like one of the laziest men I know. And the lies are a distraction to me because we share tasks and when he decides to lie about part of the job I am dragged along. Yes; I have learned to fight against it and against him for doing it; but it is just another distraction that consumes time.

Our friend John was a perfect example of frequent distractions; whined a lot about interruptions and distractions but did little or nothing to change things; and consistently wound up doing overnights to make up for the lost time in distractions. No one, no matter how we color the story does their best work on that kind of schedule.

Each night now I think through a part of what I did wrong; and often consider it as a rehearsal for any future retrial or other prosecution. And one of the things I need to learn to do is share with you in a way you can better understand. Setting of priorities, for me, in the last 20+ years has been an exercise in futility because I had 500 or so friends who knew they could interrupt at any time and I would give my best to them for at least a few minutes, on any and every subject though confessedly most of those interruptions were off point and of little value other than letting someone feel like they were priority for a few minutes; and very few of those instant responses sunk in any farther than the hair in the ears; as nothing changed and nothing of substance was done with the time of interruption.

As I prepare for 2255 I am distracted by my desire to minister to you some of the little things that may help you; BUT THE REAL mess is White's original order stating that Habeas is not appropriate. I just have not been able to get my mind around any fact or law that looks likely to alter his opinion; and maybe that is as it should be.

Please remember; early on I stated that I expected this case to go to the Supreme Court at least once, and more likely twice. All the little stuff with family and friends, and our loving BOP over the last few months has been just more distraction from the timing of going ahead with that goal.

I do not know how to argue with a man who is so set in his prejudice that even the Supreme Court is frivolous; particularly when he is an inferior judge. Now there is a revelation; that is how closely white represents me; set in my ways where few if any of you would even try to tell me the best you know for fear of raising my prejudice to a new level. I again come to the resolution that there is no one better suited, or better trained for this little entertainment than me. I am the one God has brought to this place at this time for this petty little argument that is of little or no value whatsoever to the eternal kingdom of God. SO! in these last few months; distraction is just another name for procrastination!!!!

Yes, now it is Friday; and I am still distracted from getting the 2255 written and filed; but I continue to have high hopes of successful weekend writing. I have accepted the distraction of helping one 72 year old complain about the lack of medical care here at La Tuna which is supposedly classified as a medical facility. It acts more like a maiming and murder facility. Mr. H. is way too emotional and too institutional; after 17 years of federal time for a case that should have been a state matter in the beginning. Of course if the state had adjudicated the matter he would have been home more than 12 years ago; before having to go through prostate cancer in less than adequate care of the Federal System.

This distraction is not annoying for I remain convinced that witnessing to and helping others is being about my Father's business that has a much higher priority than my efforts to free me.

Rumors are again rampant that legislation will cure our ills this year before the new Congress takes office in January. But of course that can be just another distraction to keep us from actually exercising our rights and loading the courts. I generally just patiently assume that God has better timing than me and knows all the things I am seeking before I have the chance to look... it helps me be patient; and accept His will over mine.

It is never His will that men get all puffed up with how powerful they are; or how great. I have many times taught that even though I am a dragon slayer; I prefer weak anorexic dragons who are starved out and bled down. I have no way of knowing if White is any other than fully nourished and fire breathing. In our last encounter he did a brilliant job of knocking me off point, and even though I stood and he acknowledged my dedication to my beliefs; he transferred to me the burden of proof of the law, and its application to the case. Every time he acts directly opposite to all I know, he gets me off balance, distracted.

As I read and study for this effort, I have the distraction of trying to anticipate his next move. This is doubly difficult because I was too distracted in pretrial to take my own advice and go observe my enemy in action. I had been in several federal courts with several judges, and all of them had respect for Supreme Court; but it is solely my fault I did not spend more time in Oklahoma to watch this court in action before facing him in battle. No matter what other incentives or distractions I was responding to I did not go watch him in action, or the prosecutor for that matter. I was dumb enough and distracted enough to believe and hope that justice is still the method of operation of the federal courts. WRONG AGAIN!!!

Today's distraction comes in the job situation; and my local nemesis. Perhaps he just reminds me too much of who I have been, and hate the memory of that distracts me. Lately some of his actions have been sufficient that if caught they could put my transfer, or even my job in jeopardy; and he acts like we all owe him loyalty to his petty emotional pity parties over every detail. I was like that in the early days of hiring other men; always someone else to blame; nothing was my fault; and everything that did not function exactly as I would choose was just so unfair.... DUH!!! Sometimes just being reminded of ourselves is a critical distraction; particularly when we have learned to regret some of our earlier actions.

Don't get distracted by trying to deny who you are or what your personal traits are that need input and help from others. I have repeatedly asked those who claim to know more than me to share. No input yet??? Perhaps they are just that much wiser and do not want to distract me.

HMMH!