

10-4-17

My name is Wilbert  
I am 38 years old and I'm currently serving an eight year sentence for Driving While Intoxicated. Alcohol has been a problem for me for a long time now. My story starts ~~challenging~~ challenging from the start. When I was two years old my father died then three months later I was attacked by a dog and bitten on the face. The dog almost took my life. But God saved me through. I grew up with big scars on my face and I was very insecure and ashamed to be around others. I'm half black and white and in the small town that I grew up in there was not too many of us blacks so I got picked on because of the scars on my face and because I was a half breed. Both sides of my family where alcoholic's and by the age of ten (10) I found out that if I drank it changed the way that I felt about myself so I learned how to hide from reality. My mother's dad was

~~was~~ raised and he instilled in my head that being ~~the~~ black was not right. So I began to hate myself and learned how to hate others because of the color of ~~there~~ their skin. When I turned ~~the~~ thirteen (13) I started a gang and made up my mind that someday ~~but~~ I would indeed someday go to prison. "And I really believed that, that was cool!" I started smoking pot at ~~fort~~ 15 years old, and doing Meth at 16 years old. That's when my life turned ~~for the~~ bad! I was smoking crack cocaine by the time I was 17 years old. If you seen me I was drinking and smoking crack, and not the person that you wanted to be around for a very long time. Cocaine made me be someone that I was not. I stole from family, friends, and anyone that I got a chance to steal from. I was in and out of the county jail for R.I., and petty theft a lot. ~~My~~ My mom did bring me up

teaching me about God and His son Jesus but I never receive Jesus as my Lord and Savior until I was 24 years old and on my way to prison for my first time. When I learned about Jesus I found a new joy and for <sup>the</sup> two years that I was in prison I served ~~to~~ God. Two months after I ~~was~~ <sup>got</sup> home my grandmother died on my mothers side. I had already started drinking B and I used their death to turn my back on God and started getting high. I went on a three year bing on drugs, on this time I got married and moved from TX, to Ohio. In ~~2008~~ 2009 sept I got jumped and pistol wiped. I was put in the hospital for two weeks. In that ~~time~~ time God healed me from bleeding on my brain and delivered me from heroin. I got out and got into church. I got into G.E.D. school and achieved my G.E.D. I was alcohol free for 6 months until I relapsed. I woke up and I was in jail with two felony assaults on police officer and a felony ~~assault~~ ~~assault~~

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domestic violence. I lost my family and  
by everything that I owned. I went  
to prison and picked myself back up.  
With God's help I moved forward in my  
life and ministry. I went to college  
at Ashland Christian and Liberty Christian  
where I achieved 15 credit hours.  
But all that was not enough. In 2015 I  
moved home to Texas and I relapsed  
and started drinking. That's when I  
got a DWI. Since I've been in  
prison God has humbled me and I've  
learned how to be a servant of Christ.  
I'm currently in [redacted]  
where I mentor men that are just  
like me. I really need a good study  
bible and it would be a BLESSING  
to receive a Dakes. I'm going to be  
where I'm at until 4-22-17 then I  
will be going to another unit prison.

Wilbert

Thanks God BLESS You  
Wilbert