How are you? And Rhyann? Is Cali everything you had hoped and dreamed it to be? I sure hope so, you deserve the best of everything. It’s kind of surreal your brother being locked up. Sometimes I think about it and I am sad, then when I reflect again, I thank God. God saved Ishmael’s life when he got shot. The week before (seven days) God told me to get a picture of Ish anoint it with oil and pray for seven days. The directive was so loud in my spirit, so clear, and concise that I immediately did what I was instructed to do. But before that week I had been feeling for months that something was not right with Ish, like that time I was in Oakland and sensed something amiss in L.A. and sure enough Gay had left you in the house alone. It was that feeling, I had been praying for months for Ish night and day crying out to God to protect him and save him from whatever was happening. God allowed me to see in the spirit Ishmael with this thing on his head, it was like a helmet that was attached to the top of his head and on each side and coming out of the top were electrodes. What I interpreted the vision as was that something or someone was controlling Ishmael’s mind. Your brother was doing illegal things and by the GRACE of God he was stopped in his tracks. Tragedy or Blessing? To me it was clearly a blessing, God intervened in Ishmael’s life as I had requested. Just think had he gotten caught he would definitely be GONE for a very long time (Texas is harsh on drugs) and on top of that dishonorably discharged. So when I think about the current turn of events I thank God, and I take comfort in knowing God saved him again. God has made the decision to put Ishmael on a shelf. You know we will never know the whole story. I had my suspicions about the move to Atlanta from the time Ishmael sat on the edge of my bed with “that look” It’s a look I have come to learn from observing this man over the course of his life. It is all good and all is well. Your Mother