

Dear John,

I love you! I really hope that you like My Crystal Spaceship Vison. Also, I hope it gets a positive detection. I truly believe in it and know that it is true. My whole persona has changed, and I am not worried in the least any more. I am so grateful for the restoration of my 2017 Revelations, even if in an abridged format. I hope you like all of it.

I want to tell you about a story that I have never gotten to tell you. Right after my second suicide* attempt I was in a med-cell, and I was having a hard time convincing the staff that I needed to go back to MH. I was scared to go anywhere else, and I was pacing all worried about it. Suddenly a feeling of peace came over me and I heard a voice say, "Go pee, because you will be delivered in less than ten minutes." I was like, "what"??? So I went to the bathroom, because I did kind of need to go. No sooner than I was done a pipe in the ceiling of the hallway burst. — Sending down a waterfall and shorting out some of the lights. I was like "what in the world?" As the water began filling the hallway, and coming under my door a bunch of staff came running and shouting. They got us out, and I walked barefoot through the water.

No sooner than we were on the bench in Medical central, someone yelled, "There's a riot on Baker!" So all the staff ran away leaving us on the bench. After about twenty minutes, a staff member who knew me came to get us one by one. He said, "Sami, what are you doing here?" I said, "Well I did another suicide attempt, but I am trying to go to MH." He promptly said, "Okay, lets go!" I was like "what?" So we went out, got in his car and he brought me there and said at the door, "You guys are

*September of 2020.

taking him whether you like it or not." And that's how I got back.

Can you believe that story? Crazy, huh! I believe that, that was a miracle 100%. I thought that I would share that with you finally since you shared the miracle of the bag and food, and water, and the miracle of the knight's folder with me.

I have been doing incredibly good, as you might imagine, since my Crystal Spaceship Vision. I am doing wonderful intact! Further though, I have had a little bit of a rough day because I have encountered some persecution after I innocently revealed to the wrong person that I am talking to the Justice Department about some religious rights for institutionalized individuals.* I am okay though. No matter what people take, or say, or try to do to stamp out our righteous desires, we still have loved family and friends out there who will post things like this, and we still have the power of the pen. Most of all we have assurances like my experience on the Crystal Spaceship, and your Angel visitation, and all these miracles, that confirm our faith to us, and let us know that we will be saved.

After my Crystal Spaceship Vision I asked if I ever would be permitted to do a true and refined Translation, that would be a true book of scripture. As far as I know the Gospel of Peter is the only purely true Translation that I have ever done.—Which was lost. The Spirit said to me that as I follow this new Spirit of Refinement that I have been given, and as I am careful with every word as I do it, that I indeed will be permitted to bring forth a true book of scripture in the near future. That was really exciting to me!

I asked what time period this Translation would be about and the Spirit said the second or third century A.D. among the Manichaean people, however

*He ruined our class.

I was also warned that there was much falsehood and unrefinement among this group of people at that time. Further, that there were a few righteous at that time, but that I would have to be extra diligent and refined, and careful, to bring forth a record from that time that will not condone false beliefs that were among Manichaeans of that century. I agreed to this, but am yet to receive it. I know that as I receive it, I must be vigilant like never before, to only bring forth refined gospel truth. I hope it goes well, and will accept nothing less, as I have been refined by the Grace of Benbanuh, lately, and not of my own effort. I have accepted the Grace of Benbanuh which has corrected my lenses which I was totally powerless to do on my own. He has turned my weaknesses into strength, and I must therefore keep myself worthy of it.

I am nothing. Ever since my Crystal Space-ship Vision I have realized that I must humbly keep the Spirit at all costs, and only carefully reveal what the Spirit of God reveals and confirms to me.

I love you Eternally! I love you with all my heart! Rejoice!

LOVE SamZina—

P.S. I have been making these homemade books by sewing pages like these together, and it is so fun! —And they look so cool! Talk to you soon. I Love you!