

Living with David Berkowitz
in New York State Correctional Facility

By

Helen Brown
First I will like to thank all
the Brothers who gave me good
vice to write this short and true
story.

"This is a true"
Story

In October 31 - 2003 I was
convicted in Albany County Court for beating
up my girlfriend, which I feel very bad
about it today. Well I was sentenced
to 24 years in prison, I was very upset
with my lawyer's and I was angry with
myself, also I was angry with the
Court's.

To make matter's worst my
mother had passed away and I came upstate
in January 9, 2004 I was so hurt the
C.O. stay away from me and they knew
I had death in my family, also they
knew I was going through a storm.

Well in January
I'll went to Sing Sing Correctional Facility was
my first stop in these Correctional Facility
that were I saw my daughter never

(2)

throughout I will see my Baby girl as
C.O. I was glad in one way and sad
in another. She had to let the Superin-
tendent know that she had family members
in the facility. Well after that situation
they move me to Five point Correctional
Facility.

In October of 2006 I was
move from Five point Correctional Facility to
Sullivan Correctional Facility. It never came
to mind that I will be living with Cop's
killers and well known Serial Killers. But I
have to keep in mind that some of these
men are not going home and this is their
home and they are going to die in prison
and I have a better chance of going home
than they do.

One thing I know when a man
is face to face with death and he can't get
around it he is at peace with himself and
with his Higher power. That's the way these
Convict looks so I must stay on top of
my game. I am not going to let anyone
hurt me and I will try not to hurt anyone,
so I must stay very sharp. And I didn't
not smile to much and I kept to myself. I'll
know I would have to hold my head and stay
out of trouble if I wanted to make it
around here. I thank my lord for looking
over me.

(3)

Well I was call to the C.O. desk from the yard I was worried but I didn't care about anything what more can happen to me After I lost my first love which is my mother it really didn't matter much I really don't have any kind of feeling well once again death was at my door, my sister was kill by police the Reverend gave me the bad news and that was it I met David Berkowitz in the Reverend office I'll never had the idea that this was the son of Sam or 44 Caliber killer he looks like a nice old man.

I knew my family was going through a lot of hurt and pain, also I was to G I really wanted this pain taking away from me but I didn't want to let any one know that I was hurting so I kept a smile on my face to "play it off". But when I got back to my cell, I had to cry I could not carry this pain any longer it had to come out.

Well the Superintendent gave me the "news" I will be going to work to see my sister for the last time. After I came back I was walking to my block where I live at and I look around because I heard someone call my name and it was David Berkowitz he said to me come to the yard he call me over when I got to the yard and ask me can he pray for

me and my family and I was very thankful for that. Here is man who had the City of New York at a stand still change his life over to the Lord and savior. I'll never had the idea this was going to happen.

Well David Berkowitz have ask me to come to church and I did, I enjoy the service very much. I was sitting waiting to go back to my block and David came over to me with a Bible in his hands and he gave me his family Bible which he wanted me to have and he said use it well.

David Berkowitz is a good friend of mine's and I'll pray I will see him on the other side, a serial killer change his life for the better.

The End

By
Helene Brouse