

C.T.R

BLESSED WITH A CURSE By C.T. Riley 111204
(A MIRACLE IN DISGUISE) N.C.F. P.O. box A
1000 Van Nugs rd
New Castle, In. 47362

I am the instrument of Destiny & Fate. And through my being & becoming, Destiny and Fate became my instrument. I proceeded in this life cycle as an outcast amidst familiars, whom were strangers, and I a stranger unto myself. So, I began to labor after knowledge of self, God & what this physical life entailed.

Unknowingly, I walked in a dream within the confines of a system overwhelmed with manufactured minds indoctrinated with a false concept of self, equality, liberty & justice taught alongside the alphabet. I was force-fed ignorance, superstition & fear which helped cultivate & perpetuate my appetite for destruction. I gave in to the frustration of seeking "my" way out of the maze of systemic hopelessness, hypocrisy & uncertainty. My daily diet was despair. I came to know that this was self induced, and also foisted upon me as a calculated revenge. And my being imprisoned under false pretense taught me the value of truth: I was already a prisoner prior to the tangible fact.

While in prison & despair I discovered a silent secret: What I am to my enemies- I am not. And my race, the mislabeled African-American, Negro, Colored & Black people is the most despised, feared & revered "in" the world. This reality is permeated overtly & subliminally in every aspect of societal life despite its denial by deceptagons who proclaim from the most desolate corporations (city halls, courtrooms, places of employment & prisons) that equality & justice is for all, while simultaneously engaging in the Black Magick of capitalism, conquest & control so prevalent within ghettos, prisons & schools. These elements helped to shape & produce the conflict of emotions I've experienced & exhibited.

This conflict taught me to perceive & understand how one can be manipulated under the spell of delusion into adopting & placing value in vain & senseless notions inspiring one to espouse falsehood as truth.....while secretly being aware of the fact (Cognitive Dissonance). Under this delusion many have suffered & died for the glory of their oppressors, whether those oppressors be power, money, selfish ambitions or otherwise (people). This is the birth rite of all those taught what to think, ~~contrary to how to~~ think independently & critically.

But, as for myself, I was not given purpose in vain. I have risen above the expectations of the dead. I now know & love self & God more than the dead. This is why I am hated & hunted. I was blessed with a curse of learning how to bear my cross & crown of thorns. There can be no solace in hell. I've transcended hell with its agents & devices. My only revenge is to attain a power that will outlast & transcend my foe's desires. All of my former life I've searched for love & a miracle. I've come to realize that I am love. I am a miracle.