

THE ANOINTED, THE ELECT, AND THE DAMNED!  
THUS SAITH THE MOST HIGH!

0843 ""In every hand of man and in every hand of woman there is testimony. And that testimony cannot be profaned, for it is a testimony of My Holy Due.

0844 ""For My Holy Due in the hand of any not of Me is a blasphemy before Me, both of the recipient and the giver thereof.

0845 ""If My Own Chosen Priests are true unto all My Holy Law, then My Holy Due in their hand is testimony for both My Own Chosen Priests and the tither thereof, and both are Righteous before Me.

0846 ""If My Own Chosen Priests are not true unto all My Holy Law, then My Holy Due in their hand is testimony against both My Own Chosen Priests and the tither thereof, and both are unrighteous before Me.

0847 ""If My Own Chosen Priests are not true unto all My Holy Law, then My Holy Due in the hand of My Own Holy Anointed and My True Proven Knowers after them is testimony against My Own Chosen Priests, and testimony for the tither thereof.

0848 ""For My Own Holy Anointed and My True Proven Knowers are of earned Righteousness before Me, and My Holy Due in their hand has brought the same earned Righteousness upon the tither thereof as the earned Righteousness of My Own Holy Anointed and My True Proven Knowers.""

CHAPTER EIGHT

TRUE JUSTICE, THE HARD WAY

0849 About the 1st of October, Bobby had to go inside the walls on farm crew business, talking to inmates who qualified for transfer outside the walls and finding out on which crew they wanted to work. It saved a lot of paper-shuffling, much to the disapproval of the administrators! Bobby could accomplish in forty-five-minutes what it had taken two state employees all week to keep behind on. It really galled the system administrators to perceive that any inmate could think. Inmates were supposed to be mindless slaves for the glory and servitude of the officials.

0850 Bobby carried a twenty-four-hour pass, and his first stop was to the chow hall to see how Stone's sister had made out. While they were talking he had put invocations out to get the pusher brought to justice. Not justice on the 'law' terms, justice on God's terms! The invocations included as much protection for the girl as she would accept and creation of those circumstances that would remove her from that pimp's surroundings.

0851 The kitchen guard informed him that Stone was in solitary!

0852 Bobby made a beeline for the Watch Commander. He was in the Sheriff's Office, next door to the kitchen and between the kitchen and quarantine building, a separate building that served no other purpose than to house the 'hole' and the room where men were forced to 'stand on the line'.

0853 There sat the Watch Commander, in a great big pile, Templar ring and all. A more sarcastic son-of-a-bitch never existed. But he was about to tempt the Fates – Fates over which he had no power, and Fates from which there is no escape. Bobby despised him instantly.

0854 "What in the hell is Stone doing in solitary?" Bobby demanded.

0855 "Being protected from himself," was the typically idiotic answer, delivered snidely down the Watch Commander's nose.

0856 "I want to see him, and I want to see him right now!" Bobby was boiling.

0857 "You can't go up there!" the Watch Commander replied, his 'talk down' in full gloat.

0858 "How many bodies do you want to bet?" Bobby bellowed, pointing to the well-creased mourning band on his left arm. The prominent Knights of Columbus ring was immediately covered with his other hand. He got the point, and was shaking with fear as he realized whom he had been giving a hard time.

0859 "All right, all right, but only for a minute."

0860 They went to see Stone. His cell had neither mattress nor blanket, and he was naked. Bobby was furious, but he spoke evenly to Stone.

0861 "Hi, Stone. What's this all about?"

0862 Seeing Bobby, Stone knelt down by the bars beginning to cry and reaching through the bars, wrapped his arms around Bobby's legs. Bobby reached down and gently tugged at his arms, indicating for him to stand up. It took a minute for Stone to compose himself, but his anger was still unabated, "Thank God! Thank God, you've come. Thank God, thank God, thank God." He was a pitiful and broken man. The only difference for him between this and hell was the temperature. As the thought crossed Bobby's mind the Voice of God told him within his soul that Stone was

not going to hell, but was intended for a true sample of justice.

0863 Bobby motioned for the guard to open the door. On entering, he told the guard, "Get me a blanket." Bobby was madder than ever.

0864 "Man, he killed my baby sister! He killed her. That motherfucker OD'd my baby sister.

0865 "Man, I got to get out of here and grease that motherfucker! I got to grease that motherfucker!" And Stone intended to do just that. Bobby was a bit calmer. After all, it wasn't his sister that was dead.

0866 "Stone, listen. When did this happen?"

0867 "The day I told you about it. That's what they wanted me for up front, and I been here ever since. Like this!"

0868 Bobby's anger hadn't abated one iota, but his voice was still level to Stone, "Okay. I'll take care of it. Now, listen. You calm down. Stop all this hell raising, and I'll have you out of here in nothing flat. But you've got to calm down. I can't get you out if you're going to be trouble. Understand?"

0869 "Yeah, man, I understand. But what about my baby sister?" Stone might be cooperative, but he wasn't forgetful.

0870 "You do as I tell you, and I'll hand that son-of-a-bitch to you on a silver platter!" Bobby stated matter of factly.

0871 "You do that? You do that for me?" Stone knew and respected Bobby, but to deliver such a promise was a tall order. Blacks are not used to getting such big favors from Whites – and especially with no strings attached.

0872 "I'll do that, and I'll do that for anybody! Now get yourself calmed down, and I'll get you out of here in nothing flat."

0873 The guard returned with the blanket and opened the cell door. Bobby took the blanket and handed it on to Stone, who wrapped himself and covered his nakedness for the first time in weeks. Stone was a changed man, "I'll get straight, man. I'll be straight as long as it takes to get my . . . hands on that motherfucker!"

0874 "Okay. You get straight, and I'll get you some chow and some clothes in the next twenty minutes. You get straight, and I'll have you out of here inside of one hour!" Bobby could, he would, and he did!

0875 The Watch Commander looked at Bobby like he had performed an abortion on the Pope! Both the Watch Commander and the guard were astounded! The Watch Commander exclaimed, "How in the hell did you do that?"

0876 "You wouldn't understand; you have to be human!" Bobby shot him down, "Now, first things first: get that man a good, full, hot meal and get it now. And give him his clothes! I'm on my way to the Warden's office, and since you're going to call him, tell him he'd better be in when I get there!"

0877 Warden Buck met him on the ground floor, with his stupid save-his-own-ass grin intact. He would do exactly as Bobby told him, but make it appear as if it were his own decision. Warden Buck knew damned well his Catholic-ass in a coffin was not the way to be able to spend any of the graft he was in on!

0878 News travels fast in a prison, but this time they had outdone wire services! Warden Buck had gotten word that the Avenger was inside and on a rampage, and made damned sure his own hide wasn't at stake.

0879 "Is there something I can do?"

0880 "Yes. You can get Stone some food, some clothes, and a transfer out of solitary, and you can do it right now!" The tone of Bobby's voice was sufficient. Warden Buck informed the two nearest guards, "Take care of it!" They snapped to, and he turned to Bobby, "I can't put him outside with you, Bob. He's going to run if I do and that isn't going to help any of us."

0881 For once Warden Buck just might have been right, but we'll never know. When they put Stone back into a cell, in a typical, jackass, bureaucratic blunder, they put him in the same cell with the murderer of his sister, who they had been holding at the prison for his own 'protection' until his trial.

0882 About three hours later Bobby was leaving the inside. Bobby was on the walk between the dining hall and the hole, and they were bringing Stone back from the cell house in chains. They were in front of the hospital when Stone looked up and saw Bobby.

0883 At peace with himself and with his maker, he began to shout, "Praise the God of Israel for His Anointed walks among mankind! Praise the God of Ishmael for His Anointed delivered the murderer into my hands for justice! Praise The Most High Lord God of All Creation, and may His Blessings be upon His Anointed. Thank you, God of Israel! Thank you for sending me Bobby! Praise the God of Ishmael! Praise the Almighty God who delivers justice!"

0884 Stone was resigned to his fate. He held no fear of the death sentence that might be put upon him. He cared nothing for the fact that some of the dead dope pusher's friends might put a contract on him. Nothing mattered except he knew there is a God In Israel and a God In Ishmael and that he had beheld the face of His Holy Anointed One.

0885 Stone continued to shout praises as he disappeared once more into the solitary range. Captain Stinson was on the walkway and Bobby asked him, "What is this all about?"

0886 "Your friend just killed a man! That's what! Somebody put him in the same cell with the man who killed his sister!" The tone of voice inferred an element of fault on Bobby's part for getting Stone transferred out of solitary.

0887 Bobby was unimpressed, "Don't worry, you incompetent bastards can always railroad a replacement!" His remark hit home without question. Stinson gave Bobby what part of the story he really knew.

0888 In a few more minutes two guards came carrying the body to the morgue in the hospital. Stinson stopped them, pulled back the cover blanket for Bobby to view the corpse. Stone had done a magnificent job on the deceased. He was bloodied and bruised from head to toe. The carriers continued on without comment. Stone needn't have worried too much about the trial and sentence. There wouldn't be any! Bureaucrats and politicians always have to cover their own asses for their stupid blunders, and putting Stone on public trial would buy a first page ad of their blatant incompetence!

0889 That night in repose Bobby asked about Stone and any fault that might just rightly be his for his actions. It was just breaking dawn and Bobby came wide awake. He was listening to the remnants of the bird flocks beginning to stir when the familiar voice of Archangel Raphael came to him.

0890 "Beloved Son of Fire, this is The Word of The Most High Lord God of Ishmael and Israel:

0891 ""Man's justice is not My Justice! But My Justice is true, and I do not condemn men for protecting or avenging any of their charges! A warning and an example to all others likened unto him: the evil one is dead, at My Hands is he perished, and what I do, I do in Justice and in Truth!""

0892 Bobby never learned exactly how Stone killed the man, but it was certain to have been with more justice than the current Masonic and Knights of Columbus and Temple Israel graft machine court system can offer. If only man would learn the difference between justice and the corrupt practice of law.