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There is a far greater story behind the eternal love of a Parent for their Children. A story that stands firm in me with my daughters and family. It shows me how naive and young children can sometimes be. By looking up to those around them and not knowing who to be loyal to.

For My Daughter, I do Apologize, I after much heartache in her life, never could face to write her on paper what I had done and why I was here. Yet, I still tried to instill truth in her heart. I assumed she knew the truth, by those who raised her, for she her self never truly Asked, and I understand out of love they tried to protect her heart, shrouding it in a Veil.

When I got a chance to talk with her on the phone, she out of her love for her Father, asked me if I would ever get out. I tried to explain to her, that I would have to take back statements, I made a long time ago, even though they were true, to ever have any action. The whole time thinking, she is almost twenty, she knows everything by now, surely, with internet and all. Finally, there came a point in our conversation towards the end,

That I questioned what she knew by asking her "Baby Girl, what exactly do you know about my case?"

My heart sunk to the floor at the words, she spoke, "Well dad, someone talked you into robbing someone and the police showed up, and you held them hostage and they had a heart attack and died. So, I don't understand why you have to live your life in prison by someone having a heart attack!" The words were so serene, so pure from her heart. My heart in that moment forever changed again. I could only respond under my breath, "Who, lied to you!" and the fear that her heart would forever change upon the truth, but a dagger in my soul. I can not and will not be able to look upon her face, and verbally tell her what I done. I told her to go online, research the truth.

I did not know that she would encounter his lawyers, and still not understand the truth. I can not say they manipulated ~~her~~ statements out of her, based on her ignorance, like I was manipulated often as a child, to trusting.

Two weeks, or so, after they let me talk with her, the day of or before Richard's clemency hearing his lawyers contacted me.

I tried to explain to them what I am saying now.

If the Truth Crucifies, then I do not know what else to do.

I am trying to change the worlds I broke, in hopes to change the world for better. I was only give the OPTION to face death at Jury or agree to remake the Statements at his trial, that I had already made, to the detectives, who lied to me, They told me they could help me if I told the truth, only to tell me after I did that, it was up to someone else and they were going to give me death.

So, I ask you what the purpose of Truth really is, if it forces me to help kill someone else.

I told them truth, I plead guilty, by heart, then.

Then it was either kill me or remake the Statements again and again

I did not want to return to the second trial, but they gave me no choice, to return here for my reasons untold, they are now soot memories forever etched in my heart.

the pressures of this world seem too much, to bare, for True love to ever exist.

Putting him on Death Row

is far ~~far~~ ^{from} the hardest, thing I will ever, ever have to tell my daughters. Breaking promises and loyalties to them, along my journey to become, by orders of him. When I think about telling her, as I begin to sound the first vowels, and the ~~death~~ breath of truth surges from my lungs, my heart flutters feeling like it will stop, and I see the eye that releases yet a single tear, glistening light, I will not break her forevermore.

I could never apologize enough to the Van Treese family; I know beyond a doubt, what I took from them, truths that are yet left untold. I believe, if it truly was foreseen for me to be here, in this exact moment, it is for but a greater purpose, because the heart knows, me for me.

I just don't understand it, the passion for just a moment, for time to stop, based on truth.

I don't really want anyone else to die in the wake of my choices, when I am but a loving heart. Accepting Fate.

He pushed me over the edge, edges I feel now, powers of choice to undo what is done, but acceptance to what is done, is done, forgiveness.

For in my heart, it wasn't all about the money he was offering, After all he took half, after he told me to go get it from Van Trees's care.

I made the choice to obey an order out of loyalty to him, my True faults of being meek, honest and Truthful Inabilities of not knowing who to trust or where to go, when pressure is just too much.

Missing the promise I made to her "but for a better life for thee I leave, only for a ripple in Time, I shall return with your world in my hands" Forever maybe just a Dream.

So, I turn to Divine Intervention family and questions of life, as the weight of choices bare down on my shoulders again.

And My Story in Entire Truth may do nothing more than Crucify him further and the acceptance of choice that I deserve Nothing less

Yet, I truly can see, the vulnerability of youth in heart, for as she was a child, I was busy trying to heal her soul, as we traveled the same paths too closely. ☹️

It makes more sense now that I am 37 years old and shattered we but destroy our own nation, world.

I trust who Ever has given me a greater Revelation in their plans

for life, I'm just not sure where I go
from here. Our families are the ones
who are still in so much need of repair.
I am eternally sorry, I wish not to
cause the Van Treese family any more
pain.

Sincerely

Justin
Sneed