

February 23, 2010

Dear Soup,

Greetings, brother. I pray that these words find you, your family, and the entire Eikon community firmly within the love of Jesus Christ.

Brother, first of all, I have a need to express to you how much you and Eikon means to me. I just got off the phone with my Mama, and I was trying to explain to her, without offending, how I have never been given a good example of what a man should be. What I learned about man growing up came from men who were either strong physically and weak mentally, so they beat my Mama. Or they were weak mentally *and* physically, so my Mama abused them.

It didn't take me very long to realize that neither of those were good examples, so I turned to the streets for the guidance that I so desperately needed. That led to me following murderers, robbers, drug dealers, junkies, and womanizers in my search for manhood. And of course, that led to prison, which in turn led to taking notes and advice from men with hundred year sentences and no love in their hearts.

But when I met you and the other men who have invested their hearts at W.T.S.P., God began to reveal real manhood to me. Manhood on a mental, emotional, physical, financial, *and most importantly*, a spiritual level. In John 5:30 Jesus said that, "I can of mine own self do nothing." And that is one of the many significant things that I have learned from you. To put my trust and strength in nothing but God.

I have said all of that to say this: Recently, I have had a strong desire to transfer closer to my family. They are located in Nashville, and as of late the distance and time required to make these long trips just hasn't fit into their schedules.

I'm writing you because of all the things that I would be leaving behind if I transferred, I would definitely miss Eikon the most. The teaching, fellowship, and motivational push that you provide is priceless to me. And I know that God did not divinely appoint it for it to end so abruptly.

So please, be in prayer for me. I need God to make this decision, because it is too hard for me. I appreciate you more than my words can express. I love you, brother.

Sincerely,

Brother Chris