

"Many are called but few are chosen"

Hamedah Hasan

Thank you for excepting my offer to write a letter on behave of a genuine and true sister, "You".

I arrived here in Victorville Federal Prison Camp Monday May 8, 2006 to began my own Journey of five years three months. I stepped into this institution mad, bitter, angry and most of all confused. I met Hamedah for the first time on Friday May 12, 2006 in our prison Library where she was working on her appeal then. As we introduced ourself she enlightened me on her journey since the beginning. All I could do was sit and stare in amazement and in awe of her story wondering and saying to myself "How is this women still standing in sanity". Because of my own pain God allowed me to witness and hear her story in order to put mine in submission! When I walked out of that Library that day my journey I was too embarrass to even talk or even think about.

What I have appreciated so much about Hamedah has been her poise her spirit and how she respects herself and others. This environment has needed an Hamedah Hasan for the strength, the example and the spirit. I have no doubt that her journey is almost over.

The Gross sentencing and injustice that was placed upon Ms. Hasan did not steal or rob her-of her dignity or pride. Watching her you know that the Love of God is awake and truly alive inside of her.

It's people like Hamedah that has caused me to appreciate my prison experience because I would not have had the opportunity to be graced in the presence of such an amazing angel. I've learned from observing Ms. Hasan that storms causes trees to take deeper roots and no doubt Hamedah Hasah is like a "Palm Tree" planted by the river of waters. This storm has caused her to take a very deep root.

Her discipline during her adversity a few months back was incredible to watch! "Wow was all I could say". You do sixteen years and are called in by a staff member and are told "Pack Up, You are going HOME". The entire Unit of at least 150 women screamed! "Oh my God!" Immediate release was the word! Crying, laughing & joy filled the rooms everywhere. She could barley talk to her family because we were everywhere near the phone, she had to cover her opposite ear with her hand to talk to her daughter and father regarding her release.

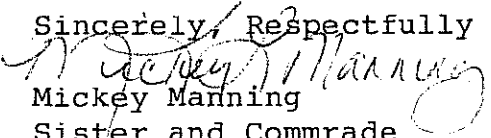
Sixteen years of property she either had given away or threw away. She was to be leaving in just a few days. Packing, Parties, you had to be here to witness! The party was so large that it was held on the outside.

She's made such an impact on so many lives- there were poems read, songs sang, words spoken and dances danced. Officers came to say their farewells, Amazing! Well, days passed waiting, waiting, waiting finally! The worst news I'd heard since my brother passed in 1989 "The Judge recinded the Order to release Ms. Hasan". When she told me what happened I I felt like someone had punched me in the Gut then kicked me in the face! What could I say? Silence, Tears, Looking! What could I say? Absolutely NOTHING! Her response "God Has a Bigger Plan". I knew then this women was chosen by a higher power for this journey.

She has accepted and overcome the challenges. If our life is always easy, it is only because we are called to a lesser purpose. Just as those considered to be the greatest generals in History are those who won. The most desperate battles the trials and battles of this day and age are the forge by which the Lord is raising his Sons and Daughters to be worthy heirs whom even the angels will acknowledge. I have no doubt that Ms. Hamedah Hasan is one of the worthy Heirs.

It is now almost 4 years now that I have had the honor and opportunity to watch and observe and-witness the epitome of a true Angel, Soldier and Worrier a women, mother and now my Sister overcome, rise and Blossom into what I call and later the world will see- "A MIRACLE".

Sincerely, Respectfully and Honorably,


Mickey Manning
Sister and Commrade