

Charles Littlefield Letter

My name is Charles Littlefield. I am a 40 year old white male. I am serving a 12 year sentence and over the past four years I have really questioned a few things 1) Is there a God 2) Is there really life after death. Is there more to this life than just living , eating and breathing? I have been a Wiccan for the past 15 years of my life. Not a perfect one I might add. In fact I had given up on all faith and religion as a whole.

My life has not been an unfortunate or bad one. I have been living under the radar and off and on the grid and in and out of society for most of my life. I have been all over the country and met a lot of different people in my short life. Best of which was my beautiful wife. Now ex-wife. My wicked ways and path of nothingness and self destruction has cost me the 2 most precious things a man could ever have, My perfect beautiful loving wife and my beautiful daughter.

My life has been fast to say the least. But more fun and freedom than most will experience. I have made memories, good and bad and many regrets. When my life came to where it is now, I was truly ready, and I mean it, to kill myself. I have fought with depression, anxiety, stress, and many other mental issues over the past many years. I was at the crucial point of whether to live or die.

All the same I finally made the decision to kill myself at the most convenient time so as not to cause as much fuss. The week I decided that I met Mr. Melvin Morse. We get along ok I guess. We talked a little more each day for about two weeks. He pointed out how noticeable my depression was and I explained my situation. So I opened up to him a little at a time as he caused me to reevaluate my Wiccan faith and well my faith period. I asked him questions. He gave answers. He asked questions and I gave answers. I was actually honest with him as nothing mattered anymore.

Over a short period of time he convinced me to give life another chance. He then started sharing his knowledge of the afterlife with me and I still had some doubts. So he talked to me about my ability to know everything in the Universe if I would just open up and listen to my inner self. I sure as hell thought that this old man is a crazy as they come. . . . Thank God I did a few of his exercises and I was stupefied by the results. His ability to get me inside myself, to see, feel, and hear things I would never have believed it if it wasn't happening to me. It was unreal, surreal and yet real all at the same time.

Mr. Morse gave me back my faith, my will to live. His ability to prove to me that the Universe and all things in it are truly connected caused the inner spark inside of me to ignite into a blazing inferno of hope, joy, faith, peace. My life has changed in so many ways for the better since meeting Melvin. I am at peace with myself as well as the world around me. My ability to reclaim my life from the inside and my ability to be silent and listen, to meditate, to give thanks, have returned so strong. I am truly new inside thanks to the knowledge I learned from remote viewing and other exercises I learned from Melvin.

I am happy again. I am no longer a danger to myself or anyone else and have completely gotten off of my depression meds. I recommend to anyone with doubt of the next or the last life, sit still and fully experience this one. We are so much more than just people. We are magical, spiritual beings, that are created to live, to laugh, to love, and to share all of ourselves with the whole Universe.

Thanks Melvin
Charles