

MOTHER'S PRECIOUS MIRACLE

"THE HARDER THE ILL WIND BLOWS, THE STRONGER THE ROOTS GROW"

This is a story from beyond the veil, about a true miracle. Everyone who has read the story immediately recognizes the miracle. Even nonbelievers acknowledge that something unexplainable, something truly miraculous occurred here. It is fascinating.

However, some background first. I, Michael Goodwin, am in prison for a life sentence without chance of parole for allegedly killing race car great Mickey Thompson & his wife Trudy, in an alleged murder-for-hire. We've located the evidence that we knew the prosecution hid for trial that will prove I was framed & that will free me.

But, although me being in prison when the miracle occurred is a key part of the story, my conviction & that I can prove I was intentionally framed are not a part of the story.¹

However, a little more about me & my background may be important to most of you readers, the folks who did not know me "in the day" when I was a "golden boy, high flyer" who seemingly was on top of the world.

I created/invented the sport of Supercross in 1972 at the Los Angeles Coliseum. Supercross is the sport of specialized dirt bikes with the power-to-weight ratio approaching that of Formula cars racing on wild dirt tracks constructed in NFL & Baseball stadiums, with jumps, mud pits, sand traps & all kinds of wild obstacles.

The events are featured on CBS Sports & average attendances of over 50,000 fans per event, putting them in the top four types of events in the Country in average attendance. I retired from the business in 1987, but still hold the top ten all time attendance records for single performance event at renowned Anaheim Stadium, almost 70,000 fans, with on one occasion an estimated 20,000 fans turned away.

The success & accolades went to my head. Although I was married to a very special, exquisitely beautiful inside & out woman, Diane, I got caught up in the jet-set lifestyle of fast cars, faster women, money focus & parties... I was egotistical, brash & not nearly sensitive enough to the needs of others. I was a classic "self-made" man (ha!).

Worse, I did not recognize nor was appreciative enough of the gifts GOD had been gracious enough to provide me with. I felt every man was an island. It was time for GOD to jerk my chain hard.

None of the above except me being in prison when the miracle occurred, as described below, is relevant to the miracle. It does however lay a foundation for the "sea-change" which resulted in me from the miracle. The personality change to an awe of GOD & sense of humility is unbelievable to both those who know me, & me, & wonderful.

1) Books about this are being written & we legitimately expect a movie.

NOW TO THE MIRACLE

I have wonderful parents & had a great family life. My parents were always my best friends (although we did not always completely realize it!). Mother passed on unexpectedly years ago, & bestowed her precious miracle described below on me. My curmudgeonly but very special Father Frank is alive & kicking, if not always completely accurately, is 99 years young. We are loving & communicate often.

My friends have & would readily agree that my positive attributes back then were to spend devoted vacations with my parents, to adore my dogs, & to worship & love my wife even though very wrongly, & now regretfully, I was promiscuous. Although I won't here go into the details of how I know this, I can now clearly see GOD's guiding hand for what I did in that regard in what I'm suffering now.

The cause/effect there, not at all related to the murder conviction or the miracle, is astounding, as is so much of GOD's work if we will just take the time to observe & notice. However, that is another story.

The scene is that I've been accused of the murders, & as a result of that I'm in prison. I get a call over the Public Address system to come to my prison counselor's office. I walk in & he casually tells me, much like someone might tell their secretary that they are going to lunch, "Oh, your mother died"

I collapsed right there & they had to get a Doctor & sedatives for me. It was the worse night of my life, much worse than when I was falsely accused & arrested. I fear the same thing if & when Dad passes on if I'm unable to be released before he goes. Even though I have all of the evidence needed to prove I am innocent, the system is slow as molasses, particularly in a high-profile case like mine.

Two days after Mom passed on to be with the Lord I received an envelope in the mail from her with two letters inside. It was mailed two days before she died. One letter was written on the day she mailed the letter, two days before she unexpectedly died, & the other letter was writtn about thirty-five years before.

Mom had no reason to feel she may die. She was in excellent health & ironically taking my Dad to a specialist in Los Angeles, staying overnight in a hotel. They lived in Ventura. Mom died instantly of a massive heart attack, again, totally unexpected.

Mom explained in the newer letter that she was finally, after 35 years of often considering it, sending me the letter she had written 35 years prior. Mom explained that the old letter was written by her just before she went into the hospital for serious surgery from which there was a remote chance she would not survive. She did not want to alarm us at the time, so she wrote the letter to leave "just in case!"

Mom explained in the new letter that after the successful surgery she had often wanted to toss the old letter out, but each time she looked at it, & thought of throwing it out, "some voice" said keep it, there is a purpose for that letter. Mom didn't understand but kept the letter.

In the new letter Mom had written & mailed along with the 35 year old letter two days before her passing she went on,

"Michael, here is a letter I wrote you before a surgery I was having about 35 years ago. In it I discussed some minor discipline problems you were having in high school. (Comment by Mike; they were very minor, caused because I was not challenged by my classes & bored. On the big issues I was embarrassingly well-behaved I never even stole a hubcap or smoked a cigarette!). I wanted you to know that your Father & I supported you & knew you would grow out of them.

As I explained Mike, i've often thought I should toss that old letter out since the contents were no longer relevant. However, as I said, a quiet but firm & powerful voice inside said 'No, keep the letter!'

Well, that same voice just told me to go to my top drawer & open the little place where I keep my momentos, & to get the letter & mail it to you before I take your Dad to Los Angeles to see the specialist. So, here it is. Perhaps it is intended to give you support in your current circumstances, in which we support & believe in you."

At the time I was reading a book, IN SEARCH OF CHARACTER & CALLING, which described a life theory as to how GOD placed in each of us a blueprint, something like an acorn which has a design for our lives, that if it is correctly nurtured, watered, fed, etc; is how we will turn out to be. Although at the time I was not a believer, the philosophy made alot of sense to me. The cover of the book was almost all taken up by the silhouette of a huge, what looked like ancient Oak Tree. The silhouette conveyed the book's theory, "Acorn to Oak"

After finishing Mom's newer letter I went to the old, yellowed, frayed & wrinkled letter that frankly appeared to be 100 years old.

The first page was as Mom had described, her explaining her upcoming surgery, & encouraging me in my high school discipline problems. I then opened to the second page which floored me. There Mom said,

"FORGET THE CURRENT PROBLEM, I KNOW YOU WILL BECOME A BIG, STRONG OAK"

And, Mom had drawn an outline on that second page of a big Oak which almost exactly matched the silhouette of the Oak on the cover of the book I was reading, IN SEARCH OF CHARACTER & CALLING, which addressed "growing up" to be better than we started out.

I read the current problem to which Mom referred to, as me being in prison for a crime I did not commit. How did Mom know 35 years prior about this problem, AND that she would pass on two days after she finally, 35 years after she wrote that message, mail it to me?

Mom could not have known. The Lord did. I gave my life to Jesus that night. Since then the "BIG OAK", which was so significant in Mom's old letter, continues to show up regularly in my life. One example is in Rick Warren's THE PURPOSE DRIVEN LIFE, which i've read 14 times.

I am much more peaceful now than I would have been with all I gave up. I do feel terrible at how what happened to me hurt so many others.

As important is that peace & tranquility for my soul is, & that I have a newfound respect for & sensitivity to the needs of others, is this, that I now have a truly PURPOSE DRIVEN LIFE.

That purpose is the result of this amazing journey through our thoroughly dysfunctional & too often corrupt legal system. I was a staunch believer in the State & hard on crime.

Although having lived with crime from the very people who are sworn to protect the citizenry from it, I believe in being tougher than ever on real criminals, including & particularly holding the police & prosecutors accountable, I have had a major philosophical shift.

Thus, more importantly, I recognize that too many innocent people are imprisoned, the result of police & prosecutorial & that must be corrected. All of society suffers in many ways from this obscenity.

I will devote the rest of my life when I am released, & I have legitimate reason to believe that will be soon, to lobbying for & other legitimate avenues to change the laws so that more guilty people, including dirty police & prosecutors, are in prison filling cells vacated by innocent inmates. And that criminals are rehabilitated.

I have a definitive plan, or I should say, GOD does, per Psalms 139:16, to make progress in this, beginning with my Appeal to be released.

Although the prosecution in my case used many provable dirty tricks to delay my Appeal & did so for an amazing five years & five months, we've just finally been able to file it after one of the longest delays ever heard of in the multi-State Ninth Appellate Court District. That is the Federal overseeing District. The Appeal must ~~first be heard in the State Courts.~~

Should you wish to see some of the extreme prosecutorial, investigatory & judicial misconduct & errors in the case, some of which can be proven as serious felonies by State agents, see the Appeal on my blog at friendsofmichaelgoodwin.blogspot.com/

I know this is all GOD's plan per Psalms 139:16, Acts 17:26, Jeremiah 29:11 & 14 b & Ecclesiastes 3 & 8:5b & 6.

I'm extremely thankful, & humbled to be able to use this nightmare of an experience of being innocent but framed & convicted to be able to later assist others in avoiding the horror of it.

Thank you GOD for my salvation & for using me to assist others.

GOD Bless Each of You, & Thank You for Reading This