

Dears, Mr. AND Mrs. Robert Goodman;

May The Good Lord, bless your souls AND enlight your hearts with easyness AND may your STATE OF MINDS stay as is now, Proud OF being parents To The saintly MARTIR, which your son Andy, who give To Those who are weak OF FAITH A lesson OF brotherly love To Those who even Thou They were STRANGERS he accepted AS Fellow brothers AND give For Them His blessed life. May God our Good lord receive Him with His lovely ARMS IN HeAVEN.

IF I AM

writting This ANSWER To your wonderful AND MOST comprehesived lettler i am doing IT ON Two purpere. one To let you know That your came INTO my hands AT A MOMENT when my mind was Troublesome with my legal struggler For The custody OF my first born AND sole child, Susan, AND A lawsuit That I started AGAINST The city For A beattling which I was victim OF IN court by Four court ATTENDANTS AND which almost cost me my life.

As I explain in my privious one, only Those who had lost ONE OF our beloved one know how IT Feel AND can sincerely express their Feelling ABOUT our system AND OF our FAITH For eventunl justice.

That is why Mr. And Mrs. Goodman I said into you. "Be happy in your loss because your son is only sleeping in body but his spirit, that spirit of Freedom and justice and equality for all is living with love and compassion around us. Our lord has blessed both of you."

Now in the memory of your wonderful son I has taken the liberty to write these verses which I enclosed for you as a debt that our society own to you both.

"To Andy Goodman"

As my good lord, my soul receive
Night turn to day around my soul, and
David play its arp filled with love
Years are seconds, with you my lord

God have bless me with his fatherly love
On this glory where my soul shall rest,
Over is now my painful path
Dont worry mother, dont you cry Dad.
My soul is at peace here with God,
As this lives to its end shall come
Now to our lord for you all I shall pray.

Hoping that you both shall not feel insulted by my poem to your son I shall end this letter to

you with all my respect to you.

Yours
Domingo Rivera Gonzalez

P.S. Mr. and Mrs Goodman I am going for sentence on the 27 or 29 of October and I believe that I won't have any more chance to write to you since I will be sentenced to the state prison. But never the less you can be sure that your wonderful missive brought to my heart new energy by which to continue my struggle. My next writ goes to the Supreme of the United States, where I pray to our God that I shall finally win my fatherhood rights.

Goodbye and may the Good Lord lead your lives with love and understanding for all.

Yours forever,
Domingo Rivera Gonzalez

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