

8-8-20

To whom it may Concern:

My name is Phillip Thomas Perez  
CDC # AN9785. I'm a 36 yr old single  
Father of three children. I'm currently  
serving a 14 yr sentence for PC 245 A1  
with GBI, Assault with a deadly weapon  
with Great bodily Injury. I've classified  
by CDCR as a Southern Hispanic or  
Southerner. Which is considered to be  
a very notorious prison gang.

Six years in to my term I had  
the great fortune of meeting Joe Hunt.  
From day one Joe has treated me  
like a brother, although I see him  
as a great mentor, he treats me as  
an equal. Joe has continually helped  
me to see my positive attributes,  
and helped me work out and thru  
negative ones. Joe has also helped me  
to break away from the prison gang  
life and mentality, and focus on career  
paths for my future.

Joe has also helped me to center  
myself spiritually. Joe constantly

Supplies me with spiritual readings like, "Autobiography of a Yogi" by Paramahansa Yogananda, for example. The books Joe has given me have been as inspirational and enlightening as reading the Bible.

Joe's loving Kindness is equally shared with all who are willing to receive it. Joe treats all races and creeds equally. I've personally witnessed Joe stop several <sup>potentially</sup> violent situations from occurring. Including one I would have been involved in. All Joe has ever asked for in return is Honesty and Positive interactions.

It's hard for me to put everything into words on what I feel about Joe. Joe is an Angel in my life and has forever molded me into the best version of myself I've ever been. I have nothing but the most Love for Joe. I'm positive that he will continue spreading Love and Kindness when he is released.

Love and Respect

Phillip Thomas Perez

AW9785



8-4-2020

Hi, My Name is Tyler Dickson CDCR number F54312. I have been incarcerated For about 18 years and I am 35 years old. I'm by far the modle inmate but I have done my best in the last few years to change that.

Joe hunt has made a incredible impact on my life and I would go as far as to say he saved my life.

This last Decenber I hurt my back really bad and was bedridden for a month. If it was not for Joe's advice and ability to make me seek<sup>out</sup> medical aid, witch I found out later I could of died in the next two to three days from Medical complications.

Joe has not only been there for me as a friend but has advised me in many spiritual matters. I have yet to meet a more caring, selfless and wise person, well besides my mom. He has been there for me in times when I wanted to just give up on ever going home. His impact on my life can not be put into words. I am just greatful to have meet him and belive I am a better person because of him.

I truly belive he could help alot of people in the real world. Joe is a great person at heart and unlike most people I meet in prison he truly cares for everyone.

Thank you for your time and I am great full to write to you on his behalf.

with respects

Tyler Dickson  
x Tyler Dickson

July 5, 2020

To Whom it MAY CONCERN,

I first met Joe Hunt in 1996 at New Folsom Prison, Folsom Ca. I became aware of his persona by the way he interacted with other inmates, all races included. I noticed from a distance that men gravitated to him for guidance, advice and basically how to be a better person. I should interject at this moment that I'm old enough to be Joe Hunt's father. This is not a home boy or best friend analogy but a true evaluation of the mans character.

It was 10 years of being around Joe that I too gravitated towards him seeking advice and also consulted with him on some personal matters.

Joe is a leader among men, I'm positive that he would be a beneficial asset to the civilian population. In my 32 years of incarceration I consider Joe Hunt the most intelligent person I've met while in prison. How can Joe benefit society? The answer to that is by being a productive part of it.

Thank You for your consideration

Robert U. Lowe H-33065  
CHCF, Stockton Ca.

FROM: GARY RASP  
CALIFORNIA HEALTH CARE FACILITY

TO: CAVIN NEWSOM  
GOVERNOR, CALIFORNIA

RE: COMMUTATION - JOSEPH HUNT

GOVERNOR NEWSOM,

I MET JOE HUNT APPROXIMATELY 20 YEARS AGO, OVER THAT SPAN OF TIME WE HAD DEVELOPED A FRIENDSHIP THAT WE STILL SHARE TODAY.

JOE IS A VERY INTELLIGENT AND COMPASSIONATE MAN. HE WAS A PROBLEM SOLVER FOR ALL OF US. NO MATTER WHAT THE PROBLEM MAY BE HE WOULD MAKE HIMSELF AVAILABLE TO ASSIST ANYONE. HE HAD THE UNCANNY ABILITY TO LISTEN AND THEN SOLVE INTERNAL SITUATIONS THAT MAY HAVE, AT TIMES, SEEMED HOPELESS.

JOE AND I WERE ALSO MEMBERS OF THE MENS SUPPORT GROUP AT NEW FOLSOM PRISON. DURING THOSE GROUP MEETINGS I WITNESSED JOE'S EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES TO WORK WITH THESE MEN. SOME WHO MAY HAVE DEEP ROOTED PROBLEMS THAT JOE RECOGNIZED AND UNDERSTOOD WELL ENOUGH TO HELP THEM SUCCESSFULLY WORK THROUGH THOSE PROBLEMS.

IN CLOSING, JOE, IS WHAT MOST OF US CALL A GENUINE "STAND UP GUY". IN MY OPINION I BELIEVE THAT HE DESERVES A CHANCE TO REGAIN HIS FREEDOM. THIS WOULD THEN ALLOW HIM TO SHOW AND TO SHARE ALL OF HIS KNOWLEDGE, WISDOM, COMPASSION, AND EXPERTISE WITH ANY AND ALL OF THOSE THAT HE MAY COME IN CONTACT WITH.

Gary Rasp

In 2018 I had my sentence commuted by then Governor Jerry Brown. The former Governor cited growth, maturity and exemplary conduct as the basis for his clemency. When other prisoner's heard what the Governor did for me, they were motivated to mirror my conduct.

I wrote this letter on behalf of Joe Hunt. He has decades of self-help and State provided Drug and Behavioral Therapy. To his credit he has been active in the rehabilitative process even though he has no possibility of parole. His mission is simply to become a better person and make amends.

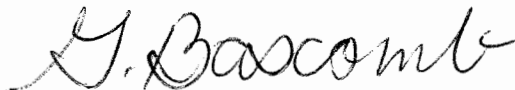
Joe Hunt is now a genuinely kind and compassionate person. I have witnessed him giving his time and personal resources in order to help other prisoner's. I have seen him put himself at risk by crossing racial boundaries in the name of fairness and equality.

I include my name for fact checking purposes only. This letter is about the rehabilitation and exemplary conduct of Joe Hunt. This letter is about the power of executive clemency. An act of commutation shows prisoners that the system is not totally broken. It shows them that positive thoughts and actions can be rewarded. It shows us that we should never give up hope. If Joe Hunt receives a commutation, more prisoners will strive to mirror his positive turnaround.

I have lived next door to Joe for almost 3 years. In that time he has earned the best compliment that I could give to any man.

"I would love to have him as a neighbor after I am released."

Sincerely,



G. Bascomb

8-9-2020

Geraldo Bascomb  
C.D.C.R. # F-13633

GOOD AFTERNOON! MY NAME IS JAMES GRANT & I AM  
WRITING THIS LETTER ON BEHALF OF MY VERY GOOD  
FRIEND JOE HUNT WHOM I HAVE KNOWN FOR QUITE  
SOME TIME NOW. EVER SINCE THE FIRST NIGHT I MET  
HIM, I KNEW THAT I WOULD HAVE A FRIEND FOR  
LIFE WHEN HE'S NOT SPREADING KNOWLEDGE, HE  
IS SPREADING LOVE. WHEN HE'S NOT OFFERING A  
HELPING HAND, HE'S OFFERING A SHOULDER TO  
LEAN ON. WHEN HE'S NOT GIVING YOU HIS FULL  
ATTENTION, HE'S GIVING YOU THE SHIRT OFF  
OF HIS BACK. YES. MOST DEFINITELY THAT KIND  
OF PERSON & FRIEND TO ALL! HE HAS MADE A HUGE  
IMPACT ON OUR SMALL COMMUNITY & IS SUCH  
AN IMPORTANT FIGURE, THAT JUST THE THOUGHT  
OF HIM WITH ANOTHER CHANCE OUT THERE IN  
THE WORLD AS HIS CANVAS & THE MASTERPIECE  
HE WOULD CREATE USING WISDOM, LOVE,  
& KNOWLEDGE AS HIS COLORS IS ASTROPHYSICAL!  
BECAUSE OF US HAVING SUCH A CLOSE RELATIONSHIP  
& CONFIDING IN ONE ANOTHER, I HAVE KNOWN  
FOR A LONG WHILE NOW ABOUT HIS MEDICAL  
CONDITION & PROBLEMS HE HAS HAD IN REGARDS  
TO HIS HEART. WHAT REALLY DOGGIES MY MIND  
IS HOW SOMEONE WITH SUCH A BIG HEART CAN  
BE BATTLING, ON-GOING, LIFE THREATENING  
MEDICAL ISSUES AT THE SAME TIME WITH THIS  
GLOBAL PANDEMIC THAT HAS BEEN TAKING LIVES  
OVER LIVES & FOSTERING IN OUR CITIES &  
PRISON SYSTEMS, I WORRY CONSTANTLY ABOUT  
HIS HEALTH & WELL BEING. PLEASE CONSIDER

HIS RELEASE. THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR TAKING THE  
TIME OUT OF YOUR BUSY DAY TO READ THIS &  
PLEASE ENJOY THE REST OF YOUR AFTERNOON.

WITH MY UT-MOST RESPECT,

JAMES GRANT



Ronald Price, #108926

Re: [REDACTED] 63

The Honorable Jerry Brown  
Governor of California  
State Capitol, Suite 1173  
Sacramento, CA 95814

November 13, 2017

Re: Joseph Hunt Commutation

Dear Governor Brown,

I, Ronald Price, submit this letter in support of Joseph Hunt's application for commutation of his sentence. I am currently housed at a San Mateo County jail where I first met Joseph Hunt in 1988. We were later housed together at New Folsom State Prison and we have remained good friends for the past 29 years.

In 1991 a jury convicted me for a murder that I did not commit. Then, in the year 2010, Mr. Hunt prepared an appeal for me to file on the grounds of actual innocence. That appeal, prepared by Mr. Hunt, is the reason I have been transferred from state prison back to the county jail to await a court decision on whether to grant me a new trial or possibly release me from custody.

In addition to preparing my court papers, Mr. Hunt also taught me how to read and understand the law. He showed me how to research case law and more. For the 29 years I have known Joseph Hunt he has always been the kind of person willing to help others. While we were housed at New Folsom, Mr. Hunt invited me to attend his self help program that provided inmates insight into their own criminal behavior and how to change such behavior.

For the many years I have known and been in the presence of Mr. Hunt, I have never seen him disrespect another person, swear, or use an act of violence towards another person. The public will have no fear of Mr. Hunt if he is released from prison. I pray for him, I pray for you, the hearings board members, and the district attorney, that you will all find it suitable to grant Mr. Hunt's request for commutation.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

Sincerely,

Ronald Price



To: The Honorable Governor Jerry Brown  
 Governor of California  
 State Capitol, Sacramento, Ca 95814

Governor,

My name is Jeffery D. Percell, I am currently serving Life Without Parole at Sierra Conservation Center, at Fonestown. I take full responsibility for my crime which took place in 1988.

I am writing this letter on behalf of Joe Hunt; D-618 who is seeking a commutation of his sentence from you. I have known Mr Hunt for over two decades. I served with Joe as one of three primary clerks in the C-Facility Chapel at CSP-Sacramento from 2002-2010.

Mr Hunt always distinguished himself through hard work, initiative and loyalty to institutional goals expressed through Chapel programs. He was very instrumental in reducing the incidence of violence in the population, while channeling energies toward spiritual goals and reintegration with society.

Mr Hunt is always empathetic towards all inmates and staff regardless of their beliefs or lifestyles. He was a driving force for me to become involved in positive programming.

For these and many more I feel Mr Hunt is  
suitable for parole. I would encourage you  
to consider this case in a positive manner for  
the State of California, as well as all the people  
whom I know for can touch.

Sincerely,

Jeff Perrell H-84652

Sierra Conservation Center

5150 O'Byrnes Ferry Rd

Yamontown, Ca 95327

1/9/18

Dear Honorable Governor Brown:

My name is Brad Proulx, I am writing this letter in support of my friend, Joe Hunt, who I understand is filing an application for Commutation.

I know very little about the Commutation process, but I do know the incredible character of Mr Hunt.

In 1998 both of our wives visited us at New Folsom, Bravo Ward. As we became close friends I was often caught off guard, due largely to his kind nature and willingness to help the less fortunate inmates in their struggles.

We were both deeply involved in a "Mens Support Group", called "The Warriors". We met every week, and the "Heated Racial Issues" of the time never invaded our safe space. Thanks to Joe's articulate facilitation skills and his determination to achieve peace & harmony in every part of his life, that group blossomed into an unprecedented success at one of the worst prisons in the state. Every one of us knew something magical from our Accountability plea

When I sadly left that location, Joe & I promised to remain close friends.

In 2013 when our paths crossed again, I was suffering from some mental health challenges. In less than a week I had a modicum of my old optimism restored, and the personal growth in our heartwarming one-on-one conversations were healing. Mr. Hunt has a charming disposition, I admit, but he openly goes to anyone in need, without prejudice.

Everyone who meets Joe quickly realizes he has a spiritual peace about him. After 20 wonderfully blessed years of friendship, I marvel at the integrity and empathy of his honest existence. I strive to be better because of him.

"I am currently participating in Delaney Street Program" a Solano State Prison, and I fully understand your personal commitment to Rehabilitation.

If Joe Hunt were to be considered for commutation consideration, he would not disappoint you. I would honestly give up my own parole opportunities for his.

I do not say those words lightly; I believe Joe Hunt has already saved me from dying alone in a prison cell. It is because of him I now help young men in Delancy Program that still have a chance.

So I will reiterate. I would Love for you to Look intelligently at this mans case File, and see the Man I know + Love! My Friend is unique and worthy!

Thank You for your patience

Respectfully

Brad Proulx G-43887

P O Box 4000 / A1

Vacaville CA 95696

November 29, 2017

To Whom it may concern:

I am writing this memorial in regards to Joseph Hunt, who I first met in 1998. When Joe came into my life I was a spiritual wreck. Overwhelmed with guilt and remorse for my own actions, I struggled for reasons to live.

When Joe and I became cell mates I saw right away his devotion to spiritual matters. Every morning and evening, and often during the day, Joe would do his "pranayamas" and then meditate. As Joe got to know me and my struggles, he offered assistance for my troubled soul. Considering myself an atheist, I was reluctant and felt I would be a hypocrite to accept such succor. However, Joe was persuasive, and I expanded my thinking to consider spiritual aspects of human existence. I read some spiritual books he provided and began meditating.

I remember well Joe telling me to expect tangible results from meditation and spiritual practices, because the laws governing the spirit are just as real and consistent as the laws governing the physical universe. With Joe's assurance, I faced my darkest fears in meditation, and was not answered with the silence I had expected. Instead I was lifted, and had revealed my connection to the Divine. I was spiritually reborn. Through Joe's love and caring, he did not just save my life, he saved my soul. Joe once asked me if I had the power to exert any control over the past. I said no. He replied that it would be a cruel God that held you responsible for things over which you have no control.

Over the years I have witnessed Joe similarly help many other people. He cares about people and has a sense of duty to assist where God has given him the ability and talent to do so. He has assisted numerous people obtain needed medical care by helping them navigate the red tape of the bureaucratic process. He has steered people from the violence so common in prison, and I have personally witnessed him use the political capital gained from such goodwill to forestall two imminent riots between groups of prisoners.

I want to end this memorial with the story of a fellow prisoner. This man came back from medical with the news that he had a malignant, cancerous tumor in his brain. It was growing on the optical nerve of his left eye. He was experiencing severe headaches and vision loss. It didn't take long before he was blind in his left eye and losing sight in his right. The doctors told him that given the location of the tumor, there was essentially nothing that could be done. This man expected to die within six months.

I was there when Joe gave this man hope. Joe taught him meditation and breathing exercises, and told him that by strengthening his life force in the vibration of God, he would defeat the cancer. I could see that he wanted to believe it, but was naturally skeptical. When he asked Joe if he really believed he could beat the cancer, Joe looked him in the eye and stated "Yes" with such assurance and power that even I was startled.

So, this man began practicing the breathing and meditation exercises for hours every day. His headaches lessened and his vision began improving. When he came back from medical the next time, the doctor was astonished at his blood-oxygen levels and said the cancer had stopped growing, and actually receded some. After some more weeks of faithfully practicing the breathing and meditation exercises, the cancer was in full remission and the doctor said they could now operate. It was a miracle.

I have known Joe for 19 years. His belief in the Divine and righteous spiritual action is real. He came to this path in County jail, shortly after his arrest. His journey since has been marked by joy, empathy, and goodwill. Joe is my friend, and my brother. He saved my life, and rescued my soul.



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Alan E. Adams, H-86005



## Twice Forgiven

The story you're about to read is about a friend of mine - a wonderful friend; a person who enjoys helping others and loves people in general. His advice and guidance has nurtured me into a decent human being. His advice: "Never to hurt anyone, or consciously do anything that you feel is wrong."

As a child, Al didn't have many friends; he was shy, quiet, and reserved, not capable of approaching other kids and asking for their friendship...which he desperately wanted.

For his lack of social skills, he made it up by pouring all his time and energy into schoolwork.

Any problem that his teacher presented was quickly solved with ease. School was easy and learning seemed to come naturally.

At the age of twelve, Al had a job. He decided to work at an early age so he could help his mom meet some of her financial burden. He was poor by other's standards, wearing used clothes that were often the wrong size, funny-looking and badly out of style; but never once did he complain or feel sorry for himself. His mom had to work long hours, and as child he spent most of his time with a babysitter or alone. He knew that his mom was doing her best to provide for him and he was thankful for her love.

Attending school as a child, he didn't notice when the other kids stared or looked at him for the way he dressed. When he got to Junior High he realized that other kids in there had nice clothes and were making him the butt of jokes for his shabby attire.

In High School he wasn't popular and still didn't have many friends. His focus was to get all A's, and hopefully be accepted to the Air Force Academy. First he needed a letter of recommendation from a congressperson, which he had lined up through the help of his boss.

Getting all A's he thought would be the easiest part. But one of his English teachers would not give him an A no matter how much effort he put into his essays. The teacher never explained what he did wrong or how he could improve his grade. Even so, he made continuous effort to perfect his essays. Without that A his hope to attend the Air Force Academy was dashed.

After High School he decided to attend a Junior College, hoping that in two years he could transfer to a university. After a year of community college, he prepared to transfer to a university. He went to the school hoping that he could get a scholarship, which would greatly have reduced his financial burden; but after looking at all the scholarships posted on the school bulletin board, he realized that he <sup>wasn't</sup> even eligible for nearly any of the scholarships. There were scholarships for sports athletes, for indigent minorities, for women, but not one fitted him...he was a poor white man, and he had nothing coming. He felt it was so unfair. He was poor, but because he had blond hair and blue eyes, the government and everyone else was out to make his and his mom's life harder. The system didn't give him a helping hand.

All his life, he had never made any decision that he later regretted; but this time he was desperate and didn't care.

He decided the only way to get into a good school was to have some money. He needed five thousand dollars to pay for his books and school fees, and the rest of the money he needed for school would come from hard work.

He picked his victims at random; he saw two people coming out of their car and he approached them, demanding money. After he got the money, Al decided that he couldn't leave any witnesses, so he fatally shot them: for a couple of hundred dollars.

That night the news had a description of the suspect and the crime he had committed. His mom with sad, teary eyes, turned to him and said, "I will always love you."

Later, when he was arrested, Al pleaded guilty, not wanting his mom to go through a long trial, and to hear the details of what he had done. He took a deal for Life Without Parole.

In prison, he spent most of his time alone, his shyness still having a strong hold on him. He came upon a book by Ayn Rand, Atlas Shrugged; for the first time he realized there was difference between right and wrong, and that he was in the wrong. The pain of that realization cut deep, and he swore to never hurt anyone again, to never knowingly be in the wrong again.

Al found a best friend in his cellie, Joe. Joe became his mentor and encouraged him to give God a try. But Al was for years firm on his belief that there was no God.

On April 19, 2001, we attended a four day training which was supposed to help us explore our inner emotions. People from all parts of the country came to help us reflect on the pain and sadness that we had been previously taught to hide.

Al wasn't sure what he was looking for, or what he had to do. He just knew that he had to give this process a chance. He stepped into the middle of the circle, surrounded by other men. The first twenty minutes or so we didn't know what to do or what Al needed; but we weren't going to quit on him.

Finally, sitting in the middle of the circle with his eyes closed, his fists started clenching into a ball. He was asked to think of the one thing that made him sad. With his eyes closed, the image of his mother came to him with the same sad, teary eyes, saying "I will always love you."

Tears flowed from his eyes, and his body shook uncontrollably. The image he had blocked out so many years ago had come back. The guilt and shame of what he had done flooded him with remorse. Two lives, twice forgiven.

The one thing he loves more than anything in the world...his mom. He felt that he had let her down and had failed as a son.

He poured out his soul to us, and his feelings came out in teary words. He never told her how sorry he was, and he was afraid that she never understood.

Finally, we asked him to let go of his shame and guilt and start accepting that there was a God, and he forgives. Fearful of looking for God because if nothing is found he would feel alone in the universe, he asked for God to reveal himself. Slowly he began to let go of his fists and felt a tingling sensation from his toes flowing all the way to the top of his head. He requested that we hold him down because he felt that his body was floating.

After that day, Al and I spoke a few times about God and our understanding of what he wants from us. Before his life-changing experience, he would adamantly refuse to believe that there was a God, and with his extreme intelligence I would never have been able to persuade him to consider that there was a God. Now his faith is much stronger than mine.

I don't know if I did an adequate job in telling you Al's story. All I can say is, Al is now an extremely loving, kind and giving human being. His purpose now in life is to help others, and he doesn't care for reward or recognition.

Today, Al is a 29-year-old inmate serving his time at New Folsom Prison. He is still shy and quiet.

Love and prayers  
MIKE DOAN

C Joe Hunt, a true friend, has had the most impact on my life.

We met March/88 when neighbors for one year at San Mateo County Jail. I had just got arrested, mostly for gang related crimes: two/2 murders, 7/seven attempted murders, three/3 robberies, two/2 assaults, and cop shooting; needle to say I was spiralling in depression.

Every morning, and sometimes three/3, four/4, or maybe even five/5 times daily, I'd see Joe practicing some form of "yoga" which made me giddy while wondering "what kind of weird stuff is that..." but as the weeks rolled by I saw something in Joe to envy - from head to toe he had clarity and tranquility, it was in his walk, his voice, his interactions.

I figured if I was like Joe I'd be less depressed, so eventually I asked Joe about the yoga stuff and he explained but what stuck profoundly is "it can cultivate a better person."

I had been first in my class as a renown member of the Raymond Crips, and founder of the Tongan Crips. Violence is how I breathed.

The idea of becoming a different/better person appealed my better half, so like a shy kid, I practiced in secret: I'd lie on my back and practice savasana by concentrating on drawing/moving energy from toes, inch by inch, to top of head, to crown of head, wow! Something that simple had begun the process of kick-starting my brain which, among other things, allowed me to realize that I'm better than I've shown.

Yoga changed my life forever.

I paroled ten/10 years later and altho I could have held the reins of two/2 gangs, my heart wasn't in it, I hadn't had the slightest interest. Peers/friends, and even family, was stunned by the new person I'd become.

C Altho I returned a year later with a three-strike sentence that had nothing to do with violence, the things I learned from Joe have stuck and served well - my bones are cleansed of ugliness, and when I get out this time, I will give back by counselling gang members, drug users, etc

Joe's effect on me did not end with me; I have changed many with my attitude, rationale, advice. I'm endlessly grateful that Joe saved me when introducing me to yoga and encouraging me to tap into compartments within that I hadn't known existed.

Yoga is champ! and no practitioner can/will lose!!

This is my second/2d time getting lucky to see Joe since our trial days.

As we prisoners know, prison is a small world and everywhere I go prisoners speak kindly of Joe.

I've done some bad things, but Joe told me, "Moala, we can't do anything about our pass, but we decide how to live from this day forward."

I pray this letter helps Joe because this is not his environment, he's not the kind of person who needs to be here - the state mustn't continue to cage a beautiful soul.

Sincerely, Moala Tofavaha Ngane 014046

November 24/2017

To whom it may concern,

11.23.2017

My name is Twan Doon, and I hope that you would allow me to take a moment of your time to share with you about Mr. Joe Hunt.

I have known Mr. Joe for over 19 years now. During that time he has helped me tremendously; transforming me from a truculent, prideful, ignorant young man to a humble, appreciative, responsible person. I know for sure that if it wasn't for Mr. Joe, I would continue down a spiral path of negative behavior, but ~~due~~ because of his encouragement and mentorship. I was able to turn my life around, and has gained so much insight about myself, and what I need to do to become a better human being. I am now enrolled in college, and has already am a certified C.S.S (Counselor Support, Specialist), I am also a ~~certified~~ ~~member~~ member of the N.C.E.E (National Coalition of Clean, Energy, and Resource). I am also on my way to becoming a fiber optic technician. I am also working on multiple Associate of Arts degrees. I ~~also~~ also hope to further my education and earn my Bachelor degree in Social and Behavior Science. I hope to become a counselor and mentor trouble youth, just like Mr. Joe had mentor me and turned my life around, and gave me a second chance of life.

I have learned through Mr. Joe the

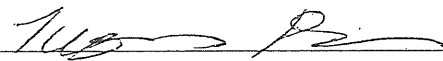
I cannot go back and change the past,  
but I would start today and make a  
new beginning.

He also brought me closer to Christ (and),  
by signing and encouraging me to go to  
church.

I can say with confidence that if Mr.  
Joe was to be released, he would be an  
asset to his community.

Thank you so much for your time.

Sincerely,  
Tuan Poan



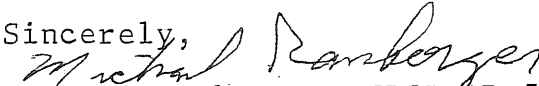
November 9, 2017

Dear Governor Jerry Brown,

My name is Michael Rambrger, and I have been the "poster boy" for recidivism, at least until recently. I crossed paths with Joe Hunt early in 2014, but until the summer of 2015 only knew him as "voice of reason amidst a sea of chaos." I don't know if he saw something in me, or merely picked me out of the blue, but he helped me to acquire a clerk's position in the law library where he also worked. I don't really know how to describe Joe. He's this calm, centered, individual, who helps you find within yourself a desire to be more. For me, his influence encouraged me to go from taking only 2 classes a semester, to taking a full load. It was nothing he said directly; it was just a realization that I could do more. Needless to say I graduated with honors, earning 4 degrees in 3 years.

Joe has developed a refined strength of character since his incarceration. I see in him a quality of concern, caring -- I don't know exactly how to describe it, but he finds people who honestly have had enough of the "merry-go-round" of prison life, and then goes out of his way to encourage them. I know him as the guy who will help you better your life. He somehow remains above the politics of prison life without upsetting the "powers-that-be." I have watched him devote time to helping numerous others, free of charge, even though his time is well worth compensation. He's an enigma, though a refreshing one.

In closing, one thing I feel privileged to say is I consider him a friend and even a mentor, I just wish I would have met him when I was younger.

Sincerely,  
  
Michael Rambrger, CDCR AR-5050.  
Pleasant Valley State Prison  
P.O. Box 8500  
Coalinga, CA. 93210\*

\* I expect to parole in January, 2018.

Angel Lazcano.  
I.S.P. C2-121 #J-53667.  
P.O. Box, 2199.  
Blythe, CA. 92226-2199.

January 16, 2018.

The Honorable Governor Jerry Brown.  
Governor of California, State Capital,  
Sacramento, CA. 95814.

Honorable Governor Jerry Brown.

My name is, Angel Lazcano. And have been in prison since 1995, with a sentence of 63 years to life on four counts of second degree murder (DUI). I started my prison time at New Folsom Prison, and that's where I met Mr. Joseph Hunt, because we both were attending chapel services on a regular basis and we became good friends, because we used to participated on different things regarding the chapel services.

And as a cause of my (DUI) crime, I ended up with seriously bodily injured with burns on about 95% of my body (second and third degree burns) and some how Mr. Joseph Hunt knew that I was having problems with medical issues and he offered to helped me and he did, thanks to God which was of a real great help, because my english at that time was very limited and not only that, he also helped me with an appeal to get the right medical



treatment that the prison medic's was denying me at that time, so I do have a lot to thank for to Mr. Joseph Hunt.

And one thing that I'd noticed about Mr. Joseph Hunt was that he wasn't just helping me, but he was also helping other people as well, so he made a great impact on my life, because he taught me the great value of helping others and to be of assistance to the people in general. And that's why I do believe that he would be a good candidate for parole, because if he made a great and positive impact on my life by his example, I do imagine the great impact he could be for the youth on the streets by sharing with them his painful prison experience, now that these young people are starting to live their young criminal lifestyle, they can learn something positive from Mr. Joseph Hunt's experience and they don't have to go through the same experience as Mr. Joseph Hunt.

With all due respect, that is my humbly and sincere opinion about my good friend Mr. Joseph Hunt.

Sincerely,

*A. Lazcano.*

Angel Lazcano.

Vincent C. Bruce, #J84086  
Kern Valley State Prison (B3-205)  
P.O. Box 5102  
Delano, CA 93216

The Honorable Governor Jerry Brown  
Governor of California  
State Capitol  
Sacramento, CA 95814

January 23, 2018

Re: Application For Commutation Of Sentence By Joseph Hunt

Dear Governor Brown,

There are two people who had the most positive impact on my life. The first one is my mother, the second one is Joe Hunt.

I am a 55 year old afrikan-american prisoner serving a term of Life Without The Possibility of Parole for three counts of murder. I have been incarcerated for over thirty years. I met Joe back in 1994 at a critical juncture in my life. I had just been convicted of 3 counts of murder and was facing the death penalty when Joe entered my life bringing his spiritual and philosophical values. Values, that for the first time, I could relate to. At this point in my life, violence had become second nature to me. I had grown up gang-banging in the crime-ridden Oakwood area of Venice California, and had spent all my life from the age of fifteen up in one institution or another, except for a combined total of 12 months.

I stopped believing in the existence of God when I was 18 and saw how my good, Chritian mother suffered hardship after hardship, as she sank further and further into the clutches of mental illness, losing custody of her kids. What kind of God, I often said, would allow bad things to happen to good people, and good things to bad people? What kind of God would allow stray bullets to find their way into innocent babies, and allow his nuns to be raped in a third-world country by savage henchmen of a dictator? No kind of God was the easy answer.

As a career criminal, I was one of those people who did bad things to good people, and fired bullets the could have easily found themselves imbedded in innocent babes.. No minister, no religious person could satisfactorily explain these inequities until I began discussing these matters with Joe. Joe intorduced me to the principles of karma, shared his spiritual books with me like The Autobiography of A Yogi. Soon, like a few others in Joe's vicinty, I found myself meditating, practicing what yoga I could in my tiny cell. He continued to pass books to me ...Chicken Soup For The Prisoner's Soul...We Are All Doing Time by Bo Lozoff.

Joe never criticized me or other persons, but would calmly offer advice when asked

and get me to question my use of violence...my addiction to criminal thinking. Up to that point in my life I had at least 5 jail or prison related stabbings. And mostly all had been for some perceived form of disrespect.

One day some dude cussed me out and I was about to stab him the next day. Then comes a short note from Joe who I had not shared my intention with. He simply said, "You have a choice to make. Do you continue on responding to situations with violence or do you reclaim your humanity?" After pondering his words for half the night, I chose to reclaim my humanity. I am proud to say since meeting Joe I have not chose to come out of my cell and stab anyone again.

Joe will be a positive and productive citizen of society. And while my opinion may not be of much value. I encourage you to seriously consider commuting his sentence.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'V. C. Bruce', written over a horizontal line.

Vincent C. Bruce

The Honorable Governor Jerry Brown  
State Capitol  
1315 10<sup>th</sup> Street  
Sacramento, CA 95814

Dear Governor Brown:

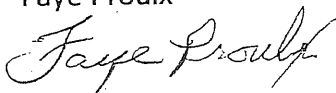
I am writing this letter on behalf of Joe Hunt-D61863, an inmate at California Health Care Facility-Stockton. I understand he is filing an application for commutation.

My name is Faye Proulx. My son is Bradley Proulx-G43887, currently at CSP Solano, participating in the Delancy Program. Brad and Joe have known each other and been friends a number of years, most recently at Pleasant Valley State Prison.

I met Joe during a visit at PVSP and learned of his many good deeds through the years. He advised and continued to encouraged Brad on numerous occasions. More than once Joe took the time to contact our family when Brad was unable to call. Joe was very helpful as he assisted Brad during Brad's appeal process. Brad told of many instances when Joe spent long and late hours reading inmate's documents, assisting them with their appeals. As I have communicated with former cellmates of Brad's, there has never been anything but positive comments regarding Joe, his demeanor, his attitude, his helpfulness and support.

Based on what I know of Joe, he's not had any infractions during the almost 30 years he's been incarcerated. From what I hear from Brad, Joe doesn't create problems but is more inclined to look for solutions. From what I know, Joe appears to be rehabilitated. He would have excellent family support if he were to be paroled. I can't imagine Joe being a threat to a community if he were released. He could be an asset in a number of ways.

Sincerely and respectfully,  
Faye Proulx



751 Vinca Ct.  
Gilroy, CA 95020