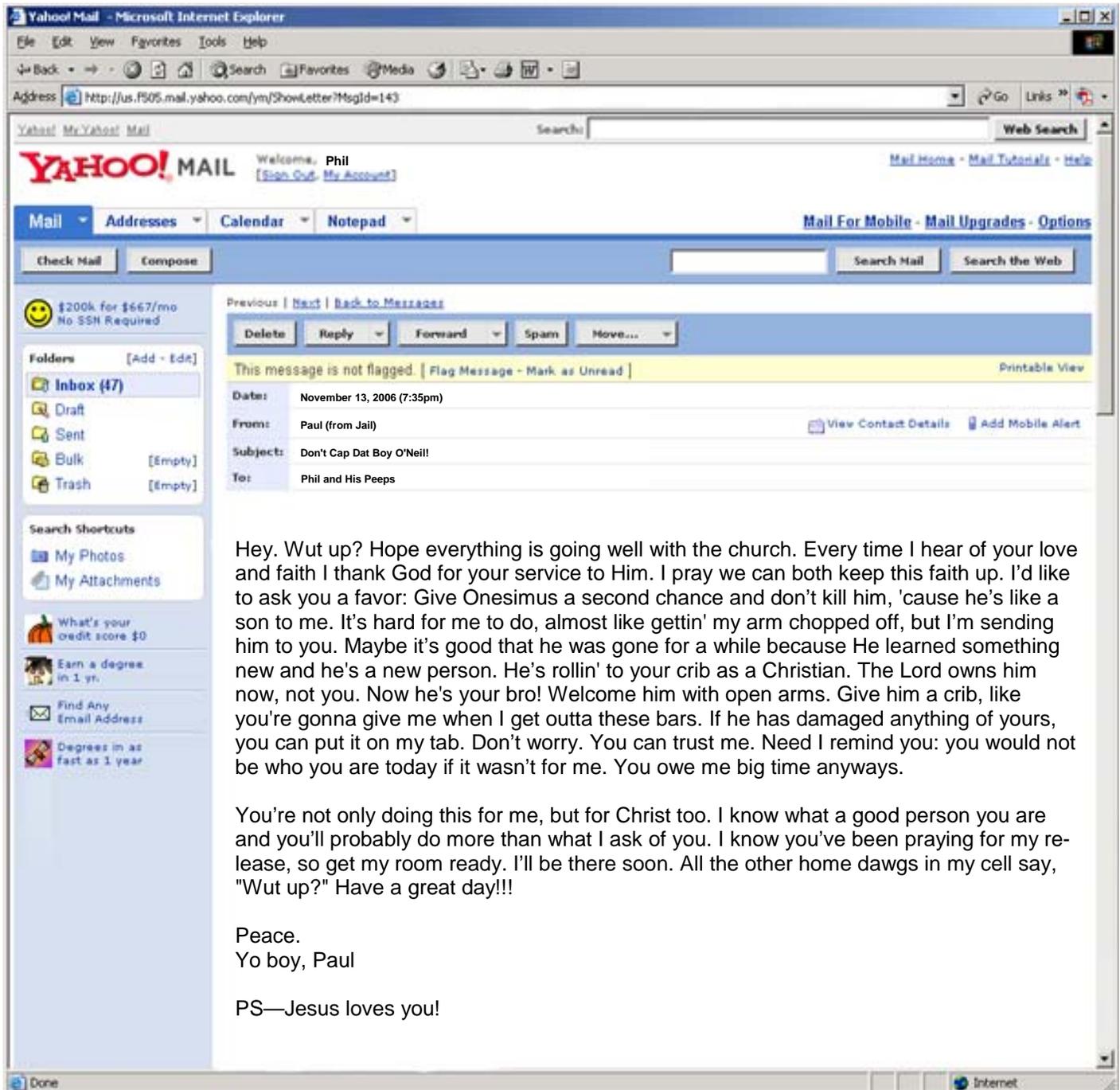


Philemon

Background: Phil, a church leader in Colossae, had a slave named Onesimus, who got tired of being a slave and ran away with some of Phil's cash. In running away, Onesimus ends up getting thrown in jail, where he meets Paul. Paul adopts him as a son . . . kinda. Paul led him to Christ—henceforth—he became his son - in a spiritual sort of way. The following attachment is an e-mail from Paul to Phil and some of the folks in his church saying not to kill Onesimus when he returns.

PS - Paul had known Phil previously as a brother in Christ.



The screenshot shows a Yahoo! Mail interface in Microsoft Internet Explorer. The browser's address bar displays the URL: <http://us.F505.mail.yahoo.com/ym/ShowLetter?MsgId=143>. The page header includes the Yahoo! logo and the text "Welcome, Phil" with a link to "[Sign Out, My Account]". Navigation tabs for "Mail", "Addresses", "Calendar", and "Notepad" are visible. On the left sidebar, there are folders like "Inbox (47)", "Draft", "Sent", "Bulk", and "Trash", along with search shortcuts and promotional banners. The main content area shows an email with the following details:

- Date: November 13, 2006 (7:35pm)
- From: Paul (from Jail)
- Subject: Don't Cap Dat Boy O'Neil!
- To: Phil and His Peeps

The email body contains the following text:

Hey. Wut up? Hope everything is going well with the church. Every time I hear of your love and faith I thank God for your service to Him. I pray we can both keep this faith up. I'd like to ask you a favor: Give Onesimus a second chance and don't kill him, 'cause he's like a son to me. It's hard for me to do, almost like gettin' my arm chopped off, but I'm sending him to you. Maybe it's good that he was gone for a while because He learned something new and he's a new person. He's rollin' to your crib as a Christian. The Lord owns him now, not you. Now he's your bro! Welcome him with open arms. Give him a crib, like you're gonna give me when I get outta these bars. If he has damaged anything of yours, you can put it on my tab. Don't worry. You can trust me. Need I remind you: you would not be who you are today if it wasn't for me. You owe me big time anyways.

You're not only doing this for me, but for Christ too. I know what a good person you are and you'll probably do more than what I ask of you. I know you've been praying for my release, so get my room ready. I'll be there soon. All the other home dawgs in my cell say, "Wut up?" Have a great day!!!

Peace.
Yo boy, Paul

PS—Jesus loves you!