

Before the fatal car accident that I was in on July 22, 2016, I long thought about starting up a website which allowed people to gamble with bitcoin. I understood the science behind how Provably Fair odds could be implemented with a combination of server-side and client-side programming. I played roulette and poker for years on a site called BitZino and would send friends bitcoin slices of any winnings I had because I knew it would send out positivity to let friends know I was thinking of them. They each had their bitcoin wallets set up so that they received a SMS text message any time they received a bitcoin payment to their wallet address. I figured it was a nice surprise to find out that they just received \$0.25 USD worth of bitcoin out of the blue. In hindsight, those tiny freebies I was sending out would now be worth 1000s of times more if I'd only held onto them until now.

I knew that there were laws against running an online gambling site for money, and the charge was Racketeering. That's why I never started anything online involving bitcoin because I knew the law and never wanted to break it in any way.

For about a year before the car accident, I frequently attended Christian church on Sundays with my girlfriend that died in the accident. I had many positive experiences during those attendances. I went to McLean Bible Church (<https://www.mcleanbible.org/>) many times over the course of the year before the accident and loved going each and every time. During the early stages of my recovery, while I was still in the hospital, I undoubtedly had conversations with God.

Below is an excerpt of some of the relevant conversations with God that I had.

Me: Is racketeering wrong because it takes advantage of those that choose to gamble?

God: No. Not as long as the profits are used to:

- Pay taxes.
- Help charities.
- Help the poor.
- Don't just pocket the winnings and run. That should be illegal and wrong and should not be done.

Feelings do matter. While I was in the hospital, I had so many people come visit me that cared. I could literally *feel* every time they told me that they had people praying for me. Those prayers helped, and did matter. I know and believe they did.

Me: Does that mean then that God is real?

God: Yes. It does. God exists, prayers do help and do matter. Do something that gets people to pray for you. Live good. Live honest. Don't lie. Love. Be respectable. Be admirable. Do what you would be proud to tell the world that you were part of, what you chose do, and why. Don't take advantage of the stupid, don't break the law just because you know or think you can get away with it.

It is my intention to build YellowSprinkles.org in such a way that NONE of the operators of the site (including myself) will have **any possible way** of touching any of the profits that the site generates. This will be done using ethereum multisig wallets (“contracts”). Even if any one of the operators becomes unable to continue onward, for any reason, the site will continue on indefinitely and will continue to function until every sprinkle node is no longer operable. Goodness will prevail even if money is no longer controlled by any government in the world.