Hello,

Serving time in prison is a very worrisome task. Most outsiders think they know what prison is, but there is no way anyone truly knows unless he or she has experienced it. Prison is a loneliness that sinks its teeth into the souls of men. It is an emptiness that leaves the sick feeling inside and smothers the heart of the most hardened man. It is memories that come in the night, and cries like the scream of a trumpet.

It is frustration, distress, and indifference. It is when men struggle to find answers to themselves. The prison routine, where at times, merely living is a worrisome task. It is the mute dreams of men who have been paying their debts to society for endless months and years, and don't know if that debt will ever be paid in full. It is bitterness in the hearts of men whose been wrongly convicted and now are part of prison life.

Prison is a place where the everyday crowd of mens' tired faces reflect acceptance of prison, or find proof of their strength as they drag out their day. It is over-crowded with men, who not long ago, knew the love of their mother and father, their sister and brother, or the love of a woman, their children and the clean fresh air of a spring night!

It is men who hope, when all hope seems lost. Prison is meeting in the visiting room to see the woven, worried look on the face of a mother who studies the face of her son. Still same loved son, the pride and joy who now wears a convicts number. And also in the visiting room, it is the presence of a man who remembers the path of love and tenderness as he speaks to his one true love, now seperated by glass. He sees the faces of his children as they struggle to understand why their daddy cannot come how with them.

Prison is the feeling that tears a man apart when waiting for that special letter or visit, and it never arrives. It is the anguish that dwells inside the men when their bestfriends turns their backs, and loved ones fell from them, because being in prison is something they don't understand!

If only we could have seen all the trouble that was in store for us while growing up as a child . . . maybe we would have traveled down another path and be home now enjoying the special days with the ones whom we love. Instead, we fell and, what a hard fall it was. Our hearts cry out and ask for your forgiveness.

Prison is a place where a man is forced not to cry, so that he may keep respect of his so-called friends. During the day, he holds it all in, but on the inside, he's already to die. When darkness starts to fall across the land, you begin to see the real side of every man, because he takes off the mask thats worn during the day as he settles into his bunk for the night.

When lights out finally arrives, the whole world turns into a storm and begins to rain as sweet memories flash through his brain. Tears start to fall slowly down his face as nightmares start to trace those feelings that he holds deep inside and cannot erase. Sometimes tension is as thick as fog in the underground world that we are in, caged like animals. If you don't know what I mean, prison is what it is called!

I said all this to say, that I thank God for His love, mercy and grace, for all the blessing that He bestowed upon me. I ask that you on the outside will understand prison life from my view, and become involved in my plight for Justice and become a friend and supporter.

Importantly, remember those men and women whom has fallen from his Grace, yet continue the daily fight to regain His mercy. Remember those men who struggle daily to find more creative ways to say "I love you" to his wife, when deep in his heart all he wants to do is die. Remember those men whom continue to love their momma's, even though she does not write. Remember those men who are childhood friends that remain on your mind; its time to write a welcome back into my life card. Most of all, remember we are all human who Jesus paid the price for all our sins!

Love and God bless,

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