

Holla World,

7-10-11

Its me again. I decided to drop in to help you stay cool during these hot summer days. Yes its hot here in the Midwest. I enjoy the heat. Its better than the snow! Everything at W.I.S.P.E. is still the same. If they cut the budget anymore, we will be down to one meal a day. Which won't be all bad since prison food really sucks! (smile) My pursuit for freedom continues. Things are pretty much in a holding pattern right now. But I hope to get back to work soon.

I want to give you some background on where my poems come from. To understand me is to understand my art. The poem I'm going to share with you today is a piece I wrote back in '99". During that time in my life I was going through my struggle with God. I was a non-believer. At that point in my life, I couldn't believe in a God that had put me through so much. My mother passed away from a overdose when I was 13. She had a drug problem for most of my life. My Grandmother passed when I was 11. She was my rock! Living with her was the first and only time I've ever had a stable home. I love her so much for that. I was in jail at the age of 17. I was given a life sentence at the age of 18. I couldn't understand how a loving God could hate me so much. A lot of the things I write are questions to God. Things I want him to answer for me. Things that I need to know to help me.

understand.

A lot of my poems start off with the word why.
 Because I'm looking for answers so my poems come from
 Pain, loss, hurt, anger and wanting to know. I'm going to
 end for now. I hope you enjoy my work. If you have any
 questions, Please feel free to contact me. Thank you.

"Why Can't I go to Heaven?"

Why can't I go to Heaven? Am I still your child?
 Like any other parent, you should be proud.
 Look at all I've achieved, instead of all my bad deeds.
 I know that I have sinned, But in this world that's how
 you brought me.

Should I be expelled from Heaven for a moment of rage?
 In the Bible you talk about forgiveness on almost every
 page.

Dear Lord, if you truly have the ability to look inside
 of me, Then you should know a good person is what I
 crave to be.

Am I expelled from Heaven because I took a life?
 Lord you should know I've paid the price.

Remorse is how I feel, But how can I explain? In a
 moment of anger my whole life changed.

Dear Lord, If I'm expelled from Heaven, Please let me know.
 So come judgment day, I won't show!

Rodney Foster