

"Drawing Near"

Early I rise & grab my Spade
Sifting through my Pleasantries
My worldly desire sleeps
Now I'm able to draw Near -
To listen to Gods whispers
My work Remains in the trenches
of Sinfulness & despair
Perhaps with my whole being - he'll tool - for his Kingdom
The world is a mine field of Confusion
His way is righteousness -
Defusing those fields

* * * * *
Hello PEOPLE!!
Blank Paper needed by me - Anyone who
wishes to send me some it will be highly
appreciated. Supplies are SO hard to get
in Solitary Confinement. I can receive up to
200 Papers. Thank You.

James Collins E-81393
4001 King Ave (4AAR-3a)
Corcoran, CA 93212 (Corcoran Shu)