

THE KILLING OF FATHER JOHN GEOGHAN

A Poem by Jim Schoel (for Tim Muise)

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Several years ago, while I was serving my "penance" at the maximum security prison in Shirley, Massachusetts, the defrocked Priest John Geoghan was murdered by a mentally ill prisoner. Geoghan's alleged crimes were certainly heinous in nature, and if true deserve grave punishment, but no man deserves to die at the hands of another. It is just not the way of God. These acts of violence are human creations derived from the fallen one.

After the murder of Father Geoghan, an event which elicited a range of emotions from me, I had a visit from my old high school teacher and life-mentor Jim Schoel. He was moved to tears when I told the "whole" Geoghan story to him. You see the DOC, and other public safety officials, did their best to hide the facts in the case, facts which detailed the truth that prison officials purposely placed this old man in harms way, and some actually sat back and grinned as he was strangled to death. This is the world I currently live in and I cannot wait to be set free from these demons with badges.

John Geoghan was tortured behind prison walls. A senior guard actually defecated in his cell! These are the people that hold the keys to the kingdom so to speak. They forced this 80 plus year old man to carry his heavy locker down three stories, far outside of prison policy, and laughed and howled all the while. These barbaric acts happened at MCI Concord, a corral of guard criminal behavior, and so many false disciplinary reports were written on Geoghan, none of them even close to believable, that his "Classification Score" (another bullshit DOC "fake" policy) rose to the level where it indicated that this 80 plus year old man needed to be sent to "Maximum" security: such out-in-the-open abuse (on a side-note: guess who was the classification director at Concord when this happened? Deputy Denied-Oh herself! A real shocker, huh?). They placed old John Geoghan in a unit with a man who was known to have professed that he would "kill the pedophile Priest". And that he did. John Geoghan died just 17 feet from the guards security post! These fools who claim to walk the toughest beat in the state "claim" they did not see Geoghan's murderer enter his cell, even though they were only 17 feet away with a clear and unobstructed view: I know better as I know these guards, and knew the ones at the Max who were responsible. The DOC killed John Geoghan by using his killer Druce (a/k/a Darin Smiledge) as a tool just as surely as a carpenter bangs a nail with a hammer! Their judgment day will come.

After that visit with Jim Schoel he wrote a poem for me. I was recently cleaning out some paperwork and found that powerful work. I want to share it with the readers of this blog. I just wanted to afford a little "set-up" for the piece. I hope you enjoy Jim's work. He is one of the finest human beings I have ever encountered, and he is my friend.