

POST TO:
BIG# 6324



"WHEN THA RIVER WANT KEEP STILL!!"
PART ONE

ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER! Jus when u set a plan in motion and you have gotten use to what tha river's regular flow is. The river finds the need to remind me.

THA RIVER NEVER STANDS STILL!...

The river is always flowing, ever changing as the current, constantly kicking up dust. Tha river's floor is ever changing. Tha river is subject to raging tides, rip currents, rouge waves. And dramatic drops in tha rivers floor with out warning.

Sounds a lot like THA RIVER OF MY LIFE.

BORN IN PROVERTY, raisen two little boys and a new lil sister, in a one bed room apartment. NEGLECTED & ACCUSED. Moved from one side of my family to the other. On one side of tha shoreline, my name and face comes at a price. On tha otherside of tha shoreline, I was mistreated and accused of everything out of the ordnarry. In and out of Y.A JAIL, PRISON.

Then out of a text, I have been reading for years, When JESUS feed the 5000, With two loafes of bread, and had the guys load the ship with the leftover food. Then a strom broke out and every body on board panicked! then went and woke up JESUS. who was sleep below deck. he woke up and all he said was.

PEACE BE STILL!!!

MY HEART ASKED IF I UNDERSTOOD WHY JESUS TOLD THEM TO KEEP THE LEFTOVER FOOD???

There was my answer O how we forget the giricles, and blessings GRACE and MERCY, GOD GIVES.

I may have grown up in proverty, raisen my siblings. But GOD seen to it that they never got sick, That they was feed and they could depend on thier big brother.

I may have been tossed from shore to shore But GOD kept me safe I aint never broke a bone in my body and never been shot.

IN & OUT of theses prison walls, I have learned more than I ever would have even comtiplated on the streets. and threw it all, GOD has kept me. In so many ways then I care to name right now.

BUT IT REMINDED ME! THE MANY BLESSSSING GOD HAS GIVEN ME AND THAT THE MAGIC WORDS ARE.....

PEACE BE STILL!!!

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THERE ARE TWO TYPES OF DEATH ROW PRISONERS: THOSE WAITING TO DIE, AND THOSE WRITING TO LIVE.

WHEN THE RIVER WANT KEEP STILL!>PART#2

BAM!! Just like that GOD shows up out of the blue, with a much needed blessing. I need this, I need that should I ask my homies. My environment is changing rapidly, like the floor of the river I got my hands full, I have to strike the right balance.

I just wrote part one of this eight days ago. I let all my worries go and let GOD and declared PEACE BE STILL TO MY SOUL. But as GOD would have it with new levels comes new devils!!

NOW CHECK this out!!! Let me show you GOD SO I am walking in peace and all on the same day, Just an onslaught of issues. ALL that I must deal with in a specific manner, as I am laying down assessing the days issues and events I get a piece of mail from one of my uncles I rarely hear from.

"THE BLESSING" look at the contents My soul yelled PEACE BE STILL and I fell out laughing...

Cause the worries of that day could not bring me down from where GOD had put me, In the mist of me stressing, GOD showed me his blessing. That I had already claimed.....

ALL I AM SAYING IS TO REMEMBER FROM WHERE COMETH

YOUR STRENGTH AND SPEAK THE WORDS

PEACE BE STILL

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