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Reply ID:c983

June 17, 2019

Dear Grace,

What's up baby girl? I just got your comments, which was post 3 weeks ago and, I just got them thank God. I wrote you on May 27, 2019 so hopeful you got them by now.

I have some very, very, very good news, I will be release June 22, 2019

~~that~~ thank God for that right? I'm so glad, I will be free in 5 more days.

I wish you the very best in your roles in theatre.

I hope and pray the guy you been flirting with off and on goes very well for you for I always wish you the very best and some. I wish, I wasn't so old. LOL!

I haven't really been up to much lately, just been waiting on 6/22/19 to get here that's all. I wrote some new poems that you may like most of them are Dark poems though.

Now, I will take sometime out and answer your lovely questions like always.

1). I have told a few people about you, that your a sweet beautiful lovely young lady and I am bless to have you as a friend.

2). I consider myself as an optimist.

3). My father wasn't never around, but my mother is my best friend, she is my heart & soul and she always tryed to raise me right.

4). ~~I don't think I ever do~~ I fear that, I may be murder which the city I'm going to Jacksonville, Florida. Has been more murders then any other city's here in the state of Florida.

5). My favorite words is: Honesty, loyal, caring, understanding, respect, love and beautiful.

6). I was a hell raiser as a child, I was a very bad kid growing up.

I hope that, I have answer your question's and if you don't hear from me within a few days or by July 8, 2019 please call me at (904) 672-7703. I am sorry, I miss place your email address. But I have your Facebook which is Marsha Anderson right??? Please call me when ya get this and remember, I don't get out until June 22, 2019.

Here is a few poems, I pray that you will like as well.

"Life"

Age is no barrier.

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It's a limitation that you put on yourself.

You must be the change you wish to see in the world.

My religion of life is to be cheerful.

Life is a song, sing it.

Life is a game, play it.

Life is a challenge, meet it.

Life is a dream, realize it.

Life is a sacrifice, offer it.

Life is a love, enjoy it.

Creativity is contagious pass it on.

A happy family is but an earlier heaven.

Home isn't where you live - but where they understand you.

A day spent with a friend is a day well spent.

A friend is a gift you give yourself.

Everything starts as somebody's day dream.

Set your goals high and don't stop until you get there.

Your goals minus your doubts equals your reality.

It's only with gratitude that life becomes rich.

Give thanks for a little and you will find a lot.

When I started counting my blessings my whole life changed.

Happiness is the highest level of success.

Happiness depends upon ourselves - if you can dream it you can do it.

No dream is ever too small, no dream is ever too big.

Destiny isn't a matter of chance, it's a matter of choice.

The journey is the reward.

Everything we do affects other people.

No one can make you feel inferior without your consent.

Be thankful for each new challenge because it will build your strength and character.

By: Jack M. Branch #R172e3

"A Wonderful Mother"

God made a wonderful mother,

A mother who never grows old;

He made her smile of the sunshine,

6/17/19

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Reply ID:cq83

BY: JACK M. BRANCH #R17203
FLORIDA STATE PRISON

And molded heart of pure gold;
In her eyes He placed bright.

Shining stars,
In her cheeks fair rose's you see;
God made a wonderful mother
And He gave her to me!

BY: JACK M. BRANCH #R17203

"Death"

Death is upon you
Death is upon me
We all shall die
Utterly alone
Depressed and fucked in the head,
Is how we will die.
But alone we will die
Maybe not now
But you will die soon
When everything is right
It will knock you back down
When everything is wrong
It just gets worse
Life means nothing
To those who don't care
But life is shitty
And I don't like pitty
I just wished it would go away
Pain and anger everyday
It always get's worse in every way
When I'm fine
Death takes its toll
And we will soon all die alone.

By: JACK M. BRANCH #R17203

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"Power Trip"

It is said that everyone is born from their dark side.
If that were true, there would not be so many people alive.
People would run wild in the street's, with guns blazing,
Because they have something to touch
Oh wait, that seems to happen everyday,
People kill people, what can I say?
Other people say you are born good and that how you are raised.
Will decide on it you become bad, a killing disgrace.
I believe if you enjoy it, you should go and do it.
Who are they to say that your parents blew it?
Things that were legal and society approved 50 years ago.
Will now get you locked away, for the rest of your days, why?
Because we allow society that power... By: Jack McBranch
#RIV7ad3

"God's Promise"

I want to love you tender
Love with me is everlasting
Respect, Honesty, Faithfulness, loyalty and understanding
All are promised from God above.
God, The Holy Ghost, and Jesus himself
Promise to be ~~with~~ with us and never abandon
The Holy Ghost brought me, my prayers and answers.
I shall do his will and know that the blessings
Will continue to ~~pour~~ pour forth
Into my heart and into my mind
God's love always comes right on time
I give him my trust and blind faith
That he sent his son to be killed for my sake.
God gives me strength and patients
God gives me love and hope
God gives me trust and sight
God gives me honor and loyalty
All he asks of me is to believe. By: Jack M. Branch #RIV7ad3

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"No Longer"

I can no longer chase behind your shadow hoping to catch a glimpse.
I can no longer invest my mind, body, heart and soul on someone that's been over me.

I can no longer take myself hostage, tormenting myself on false hope.
I can no longer be blinded by love and not see the truth.
I can no longer hate myself for our failed relationship.
I can no longer day dream about getting back with you.
I can no longer hold on to my fantasy of ~~reality~~ reality.

By: Jack M. Branch #R17203

"Trapped"

You are the element of my annihilation
Your passion raises havoc with my insidious nature
Your pure fondness of me drives me mad
Your delicious, unparalleled, eyes they eat me alive.

I'm the slave to your very existence
Without you there would be no eye-witness

There's fatal darkness within my heart

You illuminate the darkest parts.

I have a diabolic dilemma

I could sell my soul and live forever

But my heart would surely die

With the death of that part, you die too

And you knew it from the start

So what do I do, sell my soul and kill you?

Your disastrous prevention of my timely death

Honor bounds me to ~~serve~~ serve you eternally

I don't have your permission to fade

Death before dishonor!

I am your protector, nothing will befall you

Disgrace keeps me from being a coward and selling my soul

Make a choice my love?

Love me or allow me to fade into the void.

→OVER→

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I'm not permitted to harm you,
To take your maiden head would be to harm you.
You refuse to let ~~or~~ another take you,
And I can't allow anyone to harm you.
We are trapped forever in this paradox,
Why did you save me?

BY: JACK M. BRANCH #FR17203

Grace, like I had most of them (DARK) poems and it's all the new poems
that I have wrote. I hope and pray to hear from you really soon and if you
would please call me if you can at (904)672-7703. Take care, keep strong,
and always smile your beautiful smile.

Always a Friend,
Jack M. Branch

JACK M. BRANCH 
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