

LIGHT IN THE NIGHT

At night as I look up to sky,
I can see why, and I just have to say;
“Thank You Lord.”
For the stars shine so bright in the night
as to honor your name;
Even the moon has its part,
as it shines so bright in the night to the earth.
Down below, even the creatures dwell in your light.
The wolves howl a praise,
As they look up to the moon to honor your name.
“I too”, will praise Your name as I look up to the sky,
As your beautiful lights shine through the night...
“You are”, my Light in the Night.”

I wrote this poem when I was at the Garza West unit. I was walking to the chow hall around 3:00 AM for breakfast. When I looked up and noticed how beautiful the sky appeared to me, how beautifully God has created the heavens, I was instantly inspired to write this poem.

Aa person can live his whole life and never notice how beautiful life is with God. To appreciate God's good works. To look up to the sky and feel that sense of freedom I once had, and to wonder why it sometimes it take's a place like this to appreciate all that I had once and had taken it for granted

Johnny Martinez

Drowning in My Own Sin

I've fallen off my Lords ship into the sea of sin.

Yes I'm drowning in my own sin sinking in,

Not giving in, I give a shout, Save me Lord!

Cast Your Oars! Come quickly Lord, and pull me

Aboard for I have fallen off your Mighty ship,

And quickly sinking into this sea, this sea of sin.

Save me Lord! I'm quickly sinking,

Yes I'm drowning in my own sin....

By Johnny Martinez