

# From the Prisons

## *An Inmate's Poem*

### Prison Time

*Lord, at first this prison time seemed like sinking sand,  
I couldn't see Your love for me, I couldn't see Your plan,  
Your plan to draw me close to You through Your precious word,  
And show me many promises of which I'd never heard.*

*Your plan to wake me up each day to look upon Your Son  
And start me now to witnessing of all You've said and done;  
Your plan to give me peace and joy within my broken life,  
And take away my selfish pride, with all my sin and strife;*

*Your plan to give me wisdom, Lord, and knowledge from the King,  
And put in me a different song, that only the saved can sing,  
Your plan to build me up to see the good that I can be  
If I serve you with my life for all eternity.*

*Yes, all eternity will be the story of this "mold",  
Of how you placed me in a cell to bring me forth as gold!*

*Nora McDonald  
Chowcilla, CA*