



FROM A COUNTY JAIL

Poem by Rick Shaffer - Written October 18, 1974
While in the Macon County Jail - Decatur, ILL

From The Macon County Jail we send
The love of a man who we call our friend
Who has kept us strong despite the way
We stumble consistently through each day.

Since our arrival the brothers have kept
The catwalks, cells, and bullpen swept,
And joyfully helped the inmates to
Complete the tasks they're assigned to do.

The daily contention has practically ceased
And patience and harmony have increased
The hardest of hearts has paused to commend
The love of this man who we call our friend.

Many have sought out this wonderful man
Who conquers our problems as no one else can
They trust in him more as the days come and go
It seems there is nothing that he doesn't know
A few seen to think they can make their own way
And never consult Him from day to day.

But oft times they ask us how anyone can
So openly bow to the will of one man.

We tell them how easily it can be done
How faith is the key to accepting God's Son
The one man we're sure of who never can fail
In heaven, or earth, or the county jail.



Christ is the Answer... yesterday, today and forever!
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