Chains of freedom

By: Justin Strom Sr.
Book of Poems & Quote's

This Book was wrote over time and
different frames of mind my feelings
and words that hopefully someone
can relate to.

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To my mother Brenda I love you.

Justin Strom SR.
Words From the Author:

I pray that the essence and power that is in my words inspire and edify your spirit as The real man who possess an open-mind I look beyond the surface with no judgment because it limits our ability to gaze upon the atering qualities that can inspire and bring forth our hidden Potentials that makes us more complete and illuminating Life is Short time goes fast some say “were living to die” I say I’m living to live Because when its all said and done My Spirit Will Live Forever.
Chains of freedom

Only those we trust can ever betray us. Life’s short some people live then they die. Time keeps moving on and on seems like it’s never ending. Even in this life of freedom there’s chains self-made man made some forced upon us some not. It’s inevitable that conflict/chains of freedom will occur in life. In every aspect of existence it can occur. Life sometimes seem to be a series of conflict, chains, freedom and static, but not always in a negative nature.

"The real world can be unforgiving; events occur over which we have little control, other people ignore our feelings in their quests to get what they need, time runs out before we accomplish what we had wanted. If we ever stopped to look at the present and future in a completely objective way, we would despair.

—Robert Greene,
Misguided and undecided

ride the wave while it last is what you tell
me get the money while you can. Then the
money, cars, clothes will come everyone they'll
call you the "man". Ride the wave work it
make it work "by any means."

Don't stop take all shortcuts and inbetweens.
Ride the wave ride high why because some say
life's a bitch then you die.

Everyone what's to ride the wave some can't
stay on the board some ride it until the
end and they reach the shore. That's and end
always, like surfing the wave starts off
low then rides high some higher than others
but they all come down some reach the shore
some sink and drown. There are many kinds
of waves if anybody neglecting this was your
wave worth it? I rode mine for years holding
in I made money had all the things that came
with it then I crashed and burned fell off
the board i'm still swimming to the shore i
chose the wrong wave to ride.
Freedom

Freedom to live. What does this mean? Freedom to live is one of life's finer things. Freedom to live is the life we all desire. Freedom to live cost us nothing and there's nothing required. The land of the free, the home of the brave, where the poor man can get rich and the so-called "Hoe" can be saved. We look for freedom when we've had it all along. If you are an American born and raised, you were born with freedom. Some of us end up taking our own freedom away only chasing it when we've had it all along. We end up in chains fighting to get out. Fighting to get back. Fighting to find help. Help me!! Help me!! We yell at the top of our lungs. But most of us don't get heard. They've wired us low under the brick they call prison. Some of us make our way out never to return. Thank God, me. I want to help. Help the one who's been here. Right where I am. The one who's been here. Right where I am. The one who are on there way here and the one's I can help and keep from coming here. There free. They see there freedom. Freedom. Its wonderful. Some of us never realize that until we've lost ours. Our freedom. Freedom. Live now that I've lost my freedom. Utilize my freedom to give more freedom back. What about you?
Man/Woman

If a man's wise he can turn prison into his personal university. By gaining knowledge understanding and bettering himself. But a foolish man/woman will not try and understand why he is where he is and will turn prison into his playground. The Bible says 'when I became a man I turned from my childish ways'. What does it take to grow up? What is a grownup anyway?

Some of us men/women never grow up and go through life like it's a candy store that we can take whatever sweet we want. But that doesn't last nothing ever last there's a beginning and that's an end for everything. Change is the most hardest thing for some to do. The things we become accustomed to are so deep inside of us that it takes alot for them to be removed.

For most changing is so hard to do that if we weren't in a situation we were forced into and forced to change then we never would. We should rejoice in every situation we go through. God allows us to go through tough patches those patches help us in the future so if you feel like you've lost everything be grateful because now you can have it all.
Circumstances

Circumstances. A C.O. once wrote me up for something I didn't do and we both knew this to be fact. So I asked him why? His answer "I guess your just a victim of circumstances."

Looking at our circumstances it may seem that we've come to a low the lowest point or the bottom. We may be at our lowest but we should see ourselves as fortunate because if we are truly at the lowest point then there's only one direction we can take from this position and that's up so our situation shouldn't be looked at as being so bad.
The Gamble

One day at a time is what we take
as we walk the line, meaning time
a day - day in and day out dreaming
hoping praying that one day will get
out, even more so that we make it out
Stuck in Badrock for the moment looking
at the world living like the jetsons
things moving fast on that big black screen
called a TV.
Wishing we could be on it.
Then reality sets in were back walking that
time again. As time moves on and changes, faces
do too. Now the same yet think what
did he do to get all this time like you? He
must've been playing a dangerous game just like
you, maybe not. God only knows His true story
and its plot... or maybe he is. Like you wishing
he never did. Gamble and risk that life.
Slow down

As life slow's me down my eyes are

Closed but I still see what goes around

Comes around, I just clear my mind

And take life one day at a time.

Because in just one day it all can be

taken away. There's no guarantees in

this life it's a game that so far

I feel that I've played nice. But for

all our wrongs we'll pay the price.

So life slow's me down I've just

hit the Top the crown of the

Rollercoaster it goes up and down round

and round still life slow's me down.
Life is short and the world is large.

Most fear comes from a person's ignorance of the unknown, what we can't see. It makes us think we could take three steps forward, two steps back, and always be one step ahead. We continue to move forward. Some words have to find a person's mind before they are able to touch that person's heart and after that person realizes they knew nothing, which is the beginning of wisdom.
My Point is

This world is cruel and even more unforgiving. It's a place that people kill and commit crimes to disguise themselves, their insecurities, the ones that make them appear weak, pathetic, out of touch, or even vulnerable and small when in reality those crimes make them more weak-pathetic out of touch and vulnerable to a life full of cells and bars. This is not meant to say and put someone down because at the end of the day, I'm a criminal and I'm a person in just want to make a point. We steal because we think we need we kill because we think we hold life in our hands, but in the end all we come from and you come back to God, we search for something when he's there... All alone.
Too Fast

I sit and think awhile... I think
of her, her grace, her smile. It
blinds me, thinking of it always reminds
me of good times. Times fast but I remember
how they left too fast. When all I wanted
was for them to last. But they didn’t they
never do. Good times that is they always
come too fast. Then we go through, go
through it, that’s fast too. All these problems
what should I do. Too fast, too fast in an
instant, my life just pasted, without
the time to think it was too fast.

Too Fast
If

Life's full of If. If I could do this over. If I could just have one more chance. If she was single and the list goes on. "If" but we can't go back. We can only move forward. Life moves on. People make money end up homeless go to jail and in the end there is one thing for sure that will happen to us all. Rich or poor we all will die one day. That's why in the end we're all the same. Black, white, yellow, green.
What's Change?

For some people when the cuffs go on, it's like an eye opener that changes their life. But for others they dropped the ball. They don't change then. Jail and prison become a revolving door a trap. Something they never learn from. But some of us never get to see those revolving doors, because those few end up with long sentences that are sometimes impossible to do. Like 100 years. It makes no sense to sentence a man to 50, 70, 1000 years when you know they will never see the light of day so why not just give them a life sentence?

A wiseman once said "Only God can Judge me."
Change

Cage rage same book new cage. Things change places, faces, feelings, dealings. They don't stay the same, you had and I know you did because I tried, tried to stay the same but I've changed. Still in a cage no more rage still the same book. Just a different page. A new chapter in no poet or rapper I'm done with not an actor, action my reaction to your action is passion an emotion not a notion no longer floating on that magic potion P.E.P it's just not me I like my mind clear I'll face it anything even fear even change, Change I've changed have you?
Understanding

“Surely all art is the result of having been in danger, of having gone through an experience all the way to the end, to where no one can go any farther.” — Rainer Maria Rilke

Art is more than just a kind of expression or a kind of passion and love. We're the works of art that God made. We're changing everyday. Change almost always starts with one so why not become the change you wanna see in others. We all go through different changes in life. Life can be like an Ocean and all of us surfers surfing waves. That come and go. Some of us go looking for the big wave that everybody will remember the one that will make a name for us. Some of us get lucky. If you believe in luck, enough to catch one of those waves.

Justin Strom 38
No limit

Being in prison has changed me. I help make me be a better man. All around and I want to share what I've learned with everybody. I've learned that even though I've failed in some aspects in life failure is an opportunity for growth. People can change if living proof.

There's a fact that we should never forget that there are some who came before us that have overcome all kinds of situations. Some just like the one I seem to have found myself in at this very moment that to some might seem hopeless or seem same as it did to those who came before us, but somehow they found a way a way under over out and through, so from you and I, whatever it may be. Through faith, family, more schooling anything that makes us better better be ourselves better for our families and those around us. Our way out may not always be out in out of prison but that's just our body, there's no limit to our minds that why we named my mind Master P.
Jump

I tell you to jump you ask how high? As high as you can. Try and reach the sky that’s the limit go for it don’t be timid. Life’s not a movie you can’t direct it. It comes at you fast and things happen when you least expect it. It starts then it’s over just as fast So jump jump high and hope you last because if you don’t jump you just might get smashed.
I could not become anything, neither had nor Good, neither A Scoundrel, nor an honest Man, neither a hero nor an Insect. And now I am eking out my days in my corner taunting myself with the bitter and entirely useless consolation that an intelligent man cannot seriously become anything; that only a fool can become something.

—Fyodor Dostoevsky

The Game of Life

We learned to seek wisdom from people from all walks of life, many people look at people behind bars as outcasts or failures. When in reality all we did was break a law some didn't even do that we get caught. But there's more than a handful of people who've done the same things we have and there some of the ones who put us here or arrested us. All-in-all it's a daily game that they play but a wise man once told me 'A sucker pays for games a man play for keeps'. So why should we keep playing games with our life with our freedom doing what we know aint right?

"If you must play, decide upon these things at the start! The rules of the game, the stakes, and the quitting time."

—Chinese Proverb
Thoughts & Ideas

Our thoughts create our words and our words express our thoughts or ideas. So why not think more long past the "easy way out"? Life is not all about "stuff" money, women, cars about life living free, family, and being there for the people we love and care for. Our thought creates our words which can hurt people or bless them. Our thoughts create our ideas which can lead us down the right road or the wrong path even though our thoughts are ours. We express them in words and actions. Our words become everyone's because most times they reflect how we sound is to why not think thoughts of peace of happiness or love and faith so that can be what comes out in our expressions and it will become contagious to those around us.
locked in chains, locked in prison. It's lonely in here inside. My body feels
like it's outside, outside of reality. I can't hide but I don't wanna ride this rollercoaster
ride. Life im trapped im chained me in prison
but not for long. I played the game
and I lost to the game of song or did
I? did I win? it's not clear now but im
sure it'll all be clear in the end. But when?
when will that be? I'm lost, locked in chains
locked in prison but I'm free. I've found me.
Untitled

No one has ever enslaved us in anyway but ourselves;
no one ever set a cause in motion but ourselves for
which we are in anyway responsible; no one ever will
set a cause in motion but ourselves for which we will
ever be responsible." — F.W. Sears (1914)

Even though I set in a cell like many others before me my
mind is still free. Like many others before me some lose their minds
and get called burned out. Some gain wisdom. Why make prison a
playground when we can turn it into a university? Good question.
My Say Prison is "made" to reform. So how come so many escape and come right back? Where's the reform? Truth be told
they don't offer any reform. From what I've seen they want us
to feel hopeless, worn down by disappointment and longing for
me or happiness but what most of us don't know and should:
there's a thing called self-reform. We can work with God
for others who want to change and we can change our
way of thinking. Our way of always wanting to get over.
(Reflection 12:23) Why keep getting pulled even deeper into
dsand by the struggles intended to get you out

22
Justin Strom
Life and love isn’t always black and white. Everything isn’t cut and dry. There are gray areas that sometimes cloud our judgment and become confusing. And just when we have a moment of clarity and can finally see things clearly for what they are, something comes along and blocks our vision. I read this somewhere I don’t remember where but I remember it or parts of it, or added some words:

Respect God is love.
A life without a purpose is no life at all. Most think their purpose in life is money, things, or the opposite - sex. But those lost were without purpose. What we've thought of as a way of living was not living at all. We were all born for a purpose, with a purpose for some, it's easy to find out what that purpose is. For some, it takes time, and for others, they never find their purpose or have the feeling of no purpose. Light can't exist without darkness. And if there was a purpose to my darkness, maybe it was to bring some balance to the world. There is always purpose in everything even if we don't think so. And there's always a light somewhere, whether it's at the end of a long, winding tunnel up from a deep, dark hole or even in a prison cell. Have you found your light? Can you find yours?
Fear No Evil

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."

My spirit is my friend, the one that gives me peace within.
The shadow is killed by the light.

Just like a new day comes after night.
Through GOD death can never be reached.
There's ever lasting life in the words that the teacher teach.

The fear inside is not real, it's an evil
that one can only feel in an emotion that you can't touch with hands. an emotion that may be part of yours but not his plans.

So I stand I fear no evil. I walk in the dark.
Knowing He loves me and hold His words close to my heart. Because I know it will all be ok.

When I finish as long as He's with me from the start.
Friends

However rare true love is, it's less so than true friendship. We can go through life and never find true love, but at times it may seem we have all the friends in world. What is a friend? Webster's Dictionary says that a friend is a person one knows, likes, and trusts. But who do we really know? Where they are in their mind we can't be, we can't see what they are thinking, good or bad for us? Who can we trust? Anyone, friend or foe will turn their backs on you in times of need. How many of us is where we are because of the help of a friend, good or bad? A. Lehane, you are a true friend.
Those Eyes

What's in those eyes? Lost words loose ties?
As I think with closed eyes and wonder
wonder about life wonder about how my
feelings cut cut deeper than a knife,
Sharper than a blade how I wish I had

It made. What's in those eyes? I see
but I can't see what's in those eyes?
It's not you it's just me your eyes
lead to your mind your soul your
mind can set you free set you free
and take you places you'd rather be

You can't see those eyes.
There's a rapper named Pliers most if not all of the CD's he's made had the name real in it. The real testament, definition of real, the realist, and so on. To Pliers, most rappers, most men and most women, what real is is someone about "that life" someone who can hold their own glass that won't spill or someone who will fight, shoot stab at the drop of a dime and sometimes for no reason at all or someone that doesn't do any talking, them in other words "about that work". I could go on for days talking about the world's false sense of what real is or what a real man is. Over the years I've relearned what real is, someone who can hold their peace, humble and use words not fist or weapons. I've learned that even though anger can be good for you, at times being quick to anger is foolish. I believe now that a real man doesn't speak what he doesn't know a real man as in the sense of the world keeps his mouth shut when it's called for. He acts like he doesn't know a real man never starts the problem, he ends it the right way. A real man doesn't need much, but he is no fool. When we think and use our brains we can do amazing things we don't need a piece of paper for a school to let us know who we are and that we're smart we just need to make use of what we have not for the bad things of the world but for good so we can truly be real for ourselves and families and the people we love and care about most.
This is not the end
One more day that's all it is just one more day
the days pass the years go but I'm still here. They
don't believe in faith they don't believe in hope they
don't believe in prayer but I do. We do the same
days we do the same years what we don't do is
the same time because we don't have like minds.
If only they had something to live for it only
they tell themselves. Just look around there's life
everywhere in us in the grass the trees the earth
everywhere this is not the end this is just
the beginning there's people out there, there's someone
out there who we can help who we can guide
who we can show the way who can learn from
our mistakes without making the same ones. There's
more to life than this thing this place this
building this prison this self this lifestyle "This!"
is not the end you've heard it before and it'll
say it again our minds are free and in them
we can do whatever be whatever become
whatever whenever and go wherever we want
and be whatever even if our bodies are not
our minds can be free.