Poetry of A Felon

By Antoine D. Roach

This Poetry book or poems are related to my very existing life from being a child to becoming an adult who has found fault. We learn through experience and hopefully these heartfelt poems can reach out and save others in my position. I've overcome myself as a troublemaker that trusted no one and would do anything to hurt those I didn't feel comfortable around. The entire time I was hurting myself. I prepared myself for a life of turmoil. Now I've renovated my lifestyles and principles. Amen!

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My Lord I'm coming - Antone Rose

Restless I've become, numb to the pain
of those around me. Worried for no one.
My patience is my worst enemy.
I chose to rush through life as if I
would miss out on all the wrong that I've
been apart of. Now I'm back in prison
feeling regretful praying to the Lord Above
Forgive me for my childish ways. How
I neglected my responsibility of my family.
The anger I displayed to keep others
from around me. The violence of a an
abused kid. A monster. I was portrayed
never cared about others feelings, my cold
heart was in the way. Thought I was
playing the game and got played by my
own ignorance. Blindfold myself by my own
selfish ambition. I Pray that you
hear my voice as you read this. I was
a child for too long, even in my adult years.
It's sad that we men think that it's soft
to cry. For that I shed tears. Too many
years I've caused pain. Should have been
slain but the Lord saved me again. My
purpose is to be the servant the Lord has
wanted me to be. I shall fulfill what's
left of me on my new journey. Sorry!
for the wait. My Lord I'm coming!
Better than my Past - Antoine Bock

Page I know. Destruction, I've
caused. Because of my route for authority
I'm stuck behind these prison walls.
No family to call. Did I hear my
named called during meal call. I
blame my current situation on you!
My choices that I made were wrong
But who am I to speak of that.
My pride is still intact. But who AM
I to let go of that. I'll tell you.
A scared child who grew up around
drugs, sexual abuse, murder, and a
system that failed many like me miserably.
But at the beginning and end of the
clay. It was my choice to do what I've
done. No matter how I felt. Yes it has
taken me over twenty years to finally
realize I was the problem of my life.
When you look up one day and finally say
to yourself that you tired and you are at your
very bottom. You've known in many ways
you wouldn't believe. I've escaped my
wrongful thinking and now I'm at ease.
So please forgive me to those that I've hurt
in my past. This will not be my first sorry
nor my last. As we all know, no one's perfect
as a human. To become better than my
past. Every night it's God that I ask.
Who can say—Antoine Roach
Who amongst us can surely say
that a calm sea will never see a
storm. Who can say that a life given
will never be harmed.
Who can say that today will
never end. Who can say that
tomorrow will not begin.
Who can say from their mouth that
you are my friend. When I was
the only one there to help you through
the worst you've ever been.
Who can say that our lives would
not cross paths. Who can say that
one plus one equals two is incorrect math.
Who can say I won't reach heaven.
Just because now I'm titled a convicted
Felon.
Who can say your right
Who can say your wrong.
Who can say I'm guilty as charged.
When God is the Judge of us all.

Amen
Be Reborn - Antoine Reoach
The struggle against ones self
is powerful. Like becoming addicted
to a powerful drug like nicotine or
alcohol. When we are wrong about
situations we choose to hear what we
wanna hear. See what we wanna see.
Blind to the fact that God is the only
reason that we hear or see. Oblivious
to his good nature and forgiveness, we
choose not to forgive and hold grudges.
But when we commit that awful sin
we are quick to beg fool for forgiveness.
When our child or loved one becomes suddenly
ill we pray for them to get better with
help from above. Knowing that our sin could
have caused this sickness. But we blame not
ourselves, never. We are without hope and
understanding because of our wicked ways.
But because God is most merciful he will
not part ways. Give your life to him and
confess yourself. Through him we are made
whole and repent because of Jesus Christ
his son. Amen
Purpose Driven Man: Antoine Jackie

When gambling with your life
there's no such thing as making the
same mistake twice. You had a purpose
and it was intentional, truth be told.

If selling drugs sent me to prison,
why be dumb enough to earn my
freedom, get out and do it again.
So many jobs are hiring us felons, but
we stick to the same excuse saying
I'm a felon. Lounging over my shoulder
for protection selling drugs is a workout.

I'd rather earn a check or two direct
deposit to my bank account. No worries
for this money. I even get great overtime.

My side hustles vary from cutting grass,
cutting hair, selling homemade candy, to
exclusive painting jobs. All my money on
my debit card if that's what the Jack-boys
wanna rob me for. I changed my game
up, no mistakes as I move forward.

God was my only life guard as I
took my life in my hands and jumped
off the diving board. Thanks to him
I've become a purpose driven man.
Old Ways - Antoine Roach

As I turned away from my old ways,
I woke up on this new clay. Feeling like
a new me, I pray to the spirit above
for showing grace upon me. Merciful
is he, the one that knows everything.
It's sad that we still try to hide from
the one and only God who sees everything.
Do not be ashamed to call upon his
name. Because when it's your time to
serve him he's gonna call your name.

Give unto the Lord it is he who
saves. The one who knows our sins
and will never turn us away.

Doubt yourself. Never doubt God.

Amen
Victory from Defeat - Antoine Roach

I've learned to convert my defeat
into stepping stones to opportunity for
success. Failure is not an option. Success
is dedication and patience. Every failure
has its own seed of an equivalent success
for those who never give up.

I gave up from a struggle within year
after year. But always had a plan of
success in my mind. Over the years I
wrote out my plans. Acted them out.
Day dreamed about them even. I knew
I had the knowledge and skill to be
or do whatever I chose while in prison.

My actions in prison would lead to my
thoughts and actions in the free world.
Staying with the street mindset kill
or be killed was a losing battle, I lost!

Now my mindset is strong enough to
understand that I too can have victory.
They say knowledge is power. I say
Faith is above all, with Faith everything
else falls in line. I'm no longer the last
man in the darkness. Because of Christ
this man shines. Amen.
Truth - Antoine Brasch

So many chances I've had.
Freedom was in my grasp?
I gave all that up for a gun and
a bag.
How dumb I was. An all-A student
Didn't finish 12th grade, got my
GED so that I wouldn't look stupid.
I regret my decisions. My emptiness
is seen. I'm tired of living my life
behind these walls of reality with
bad dreams. Prison is what it seems.
A nightmare full of thieves taking
your freedom and making a man
feel like a child, as if he were 3.
The programs don't really help us. The
guards here are serious. These prisons
and the government really don't give
a fuck about us Felons! I'ma tell it
how I tell it. Cause it needs to be
heard. Your loved ones are doing more
time for selling drugs than a molester
is for touching young boys and girls.
Lord forgive my words but the truth
needs to be heard. The justice system
is corrupt without fail. I would
have given up.
Refuse Antoine Roach
What you build will give you a
foundation. It will stand on your
hard work, blood, sweat, and tears.
When you stand for something that
is important to you, you make it
known to the world.
Giving up only means you truly
never put your all into yourself
to complete your goal.
Refuse to fail.
Refuse to believe the hateful words
other's say about you
Refuse to let them control your destiny
Refuse to let them win.

Amen

Power From Above is
Power made of love... Amen
Finish our job—Antoine Roach

As I looked into the mirror a

smile slowly built. Happy was

I. So grateful for that. I’ve
come a long way. My journey was

head. To stay uneducated and

underappreciated, my church’s expected.

I arose to the challenge like David
to Goliath. I took back my life
from the world’s most hated liar.

I never gave up. Just set myself
back. Now in full attack mode.

to help the young brother’s still
struggling in the back. Come to
the front and see what I see.

A life full of corruption that needs
leaders like you and me. To serve
we small, only for God. obedient
ones of Christ let’s finish our job.
Storm: Antoine Roach
Light rain against my window pane
turns into a storm that caused lots
of damage and pain. Floods left
lives stranded. Took all they had
worked hard for. Family members
missing, all we can do is pray and
hope for them. We knew this day
would come, but still refused to
prepare. Now we are reaching out
for help, feeling as if that help is
no longer there. But feel heard our
cries, we suffered no more. A
warning to all living. Never ignore
the on coming storm.

Give all unto the Lord. He
Deserves all. Amen
My sins—Antoine Roach
Forgive my wrongs, I’ve hurt so many. I finally understand my sins’ true meaning. I was once confused, stuck in my hateful ways. Never caring what others felt or really had to say. To them, I was a delinquent, a criminal at heart.
My life was going down back. I needed a fresh start. Give my life to the Lord. Asked for Forgiveness for all my wrongs. He turned my life around for the better. I love how my new life is coming along.
Thank you for your patience all years and counting. All of my sins amounted to a staggering mountain. I poured out my heart like a fountain and God told me the Great Book of Sins was tired of counting!
Game of Life - Antoine Roach

Don't give into the world.
Temptations are calling. Choose not the lifestyle of worldly things.
But the lifestyle of guidance, honestly, honor, faith, love and respect.
Seek not what is unrighteous. Believe in yourself. Through Christ you are powerful. Let our savior give you the game of life. Not a street dude who chooses to gamble with his life.

I've been him more than once. Many more than twice. A time convicted felon who lived in prison twice.
Don't gamble with your life. Choose Christ. Amen.
Wake up- Antoine Bouch

While I was cooking close plotting
on my riches. I never once thought
about the children who were really
in them trenches. Starving because
their country was at war. Those
high up stealing supplies meant to
help dry the eyes of those young
helpless children crying. No shelter
or protection. Young girls being raped!
Matters forced to give their sons and
daugthers up just to fill one plate.
We complain about the struggle, like
we really get it back. Can you
imagine your little brother or sister
with a belly so big because they
were fear from being fed or waking
up to screams from them being raped!
in their bed. We gotta speak up
and think about others. They have
no way out. They are the true ones
to suffer. God give us all an eye to
see and a heart to care. Have mercy
on those families in countries that
may not know you dwelled there.

Amen
Way called my life - Antoine Roach
To you ima criminal. An animal
from the streets. A drug dealing,
pistol toting, pants sagging freak.
But what if I did all that and
still Changed for the better. Just
because of my past you still wouldn't
trust a Brother. Throw water on me
If I were on fire. Hone me because
I'm titted a convicted felon and
a drug supplier.
No matter what I been through
I'm still here fighting. Strong. A
King Among Men like christ I'm
too strong. I lost a lot of battles
but this war I'm gonna win.
The war called my life. Jesus give
me your hand.

Never give up. Keep fighting until
your last breath. Amen
Fate - Antoine Roach

Never underestimate anyone. A child can have the skills to save a life. An elderly person can possess the strength to lift a car off of someone underneath it. We are all God's children. Nothing is impossible because of him. I find strength in him. His guidance is pure light. His promises never broken. His will always done. My gifts as a writer, he has brought me closer too realizing these skills are meant to help the world. My writing sheds light on the unseen. I write about what others refuse to write about such as the corrupt justice system and corrupted Political Powers of the world. Open your eyes and see through the disguise of hate. An unwed life at no death should be no one's fate!

Amen.
No Matter-Antoine Roach

Offended by my words, I speak in
detail And will tell what's untold
For the souls who seek, Av we
breath to live, our lungs are in much
need of it; A hearts beat is a life
living, I'm Plead to Honor that.
To take a life is a mock of that
Innocent blood being shed across
the world. No matter the color
of your skin, a sin is a sin!
No matter where you came from,
a sin is a sin.
No matter where you've been,
a sin is a sin.
All that matters is you being
saved and reaching out your hand
to those who are affected by the
ones who pretend.
Very First Step: Antoine Ranch

I've learned to be humble.
Not quick to anger like my past.
I've learned to be more patient.
Everything good doesn't happen fast.
I decided to last.
Forgot how to lose to temptation.
I chased to win.
I took my spin in the winner's rotation.
I grabbed a hand. The hand
that led me in so that I
wouldn't stumble.
The same hand that was there
all them years I caused trouble.
The same hand that never left.
The Lord Jesus Christ helped me
take my very first step.
life goes by quick - Antoine Roach
Do you see the hurt.
Recognize the pain.
A trapped soul in sorrow
Can you say his name.
That's Antoine Roach, a
young man full of shame.
With more ease to blame.
Reality is what's left to gain.
My Rule became stronger.
My Shoulders upright.
My Head held high.
Not with arrogance full
of pride.
But joy of not rooting in
a grave. I thank the lord.
I'm still alive.
Made it to 25.
Flew through 26.
About to be 27.
Yea, life goes by quick.
(Handwritten text not readable)
Those Alike - Antoine Roach

I did this for myself and those alike. We brothers are always chasing the hustler's dream wanting the finer things. If we took the time to let our voice be heard and talent shine. That money we sold drugs for could have doubled in no time. These gifts God allowed us to have, use them for what's right and help other's out.

Sorry to my mother Ms. Jennifer Roach and my baby sister Neve. Words will not and cannot explain how my heart feels for abandoning the both of you. I pray you'll can forgive me and believe my words are true. From the very bottom of my heart, I love the both of you!!!