TIME CRAFTED POETRY
AND FUTURE FAMOUS QUOTES
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Although it may not look, the same as prose writing, and reads differently; Poetry is still written for the purpose of communication. The poet is communicating ideas and feelings. The following poetry is time crafted because all of it has been written from prison, or jail; while doing time.

Thank you for having me on your website, and for having me as your guest speaker. It should always be an honor to be a guest. I recall visiting my mother's sister. I was very young, yet identified the experience of immense honor and dignity. My aunt's love is proved by these feelings. We were always welcomed. It was easy to identify the privilege of being a guest.

I experience a similar sensation to think that my writing will be observed, especially by knowledgeable literary understandings. It has been said that the
The difference between fiction and literature is that: with fiction, the author stands above the writing; but with literature the writing stands above the author. Poetry is literature. It has more meaning than a fairy tale because it usually will speak of a concrete, historical event in an abstract but tangible form. Having said this I will let the following works be my voice.

There is more work besides the following. This is at home in California, a book that is titled "Overstone Waters". Feel free to contact me at the address above.

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Personal Logo

JIMMY D. LOWE
Title: LITTLE BROTHER

Listen up little Brother
Drink from your own cup
You have a long life to lead
Stay true don’t foul it up

So many men will hope to tell you
Away they think you should go
But you will do what is right I trust
Only hold up below their throws

You may think that I am one
To offer this kind advice
But I have learned the hard way
And our Good Lord knows I’m right

So please take heed to listen
To these words I pray
So you will know just what to do
When troubles march your way

Watch out for the high crowd
Never allow slack
They will slink to your face
While stabbing you in the back
TRUE FRIENDS are rarely heeded
And very seldom found
But once honored as needed
They're always around

So remember this my friend
The best I'll ever have
When Jesus Christ is behind you
Don't sweat being stabbed.

Title: Ole Poets Pen

It was nearly nearly empty
The Ole Poets pen
Where orange inspirations
Fueled again
An ever draining ink
Onto pages
I learned to think
Contrasting opposites
With each new line kindled
Another nip is brindled
From a crippled psych.
TITLE: MARRIED TO MISERY

Never fell on the barstool
Holding his wife in his hand
Chasing away memories
Who do not understand

Everything was just beautiful
The American dream alright
Returning home one evening
His bird had taken flight

Now he sits in the bedroom
In his chains invisible
Clinging to a bottle
And memories of her

You may know just how he feels
Saying he can’t lay her down
The King will have his precious jewels
But that shot glass was his crown
Married to misery
He couldn’t lay her down

He traded for his bottle
One fine young tendervood
Cause his bottle was full of sadness
And that’s what made him feel so good.

So, to his bottle Mister
He did wed
Vowing her to be empty
Each night before bed.
Title:  BY THE SIDE OF THE RIVER

Down inside of the river,
Where the children of God are displayed
You can bring all your cares and sorrows
And have them all washed away.

You can find all you are needing,
You can learn of the wisdom to stay
Down inside of the river
Where many of confession are made.

Repent and be washed for remission of sins
Receive the gift Jesus came and gave
Eternal life in exchange for all our foul deeds
Oh what better plans could be made.

Down by the side of the river
Where the children of God have all prayed
Forgive me, Father for I have sinned
To let all their burdens flow away.
Title: Given To The Cold

They say you are a beautiful woman
They say you are given to the cold
They say your so beautiful a woman
That your smile can help cleanse a soul

They say that I am ugly and morbid
They say that I am getting old
They say that I am writing for nothing
But I say that I just got to know

Look at me, and smile gracefully
That my blood inside may flow
Smile at me gracefully
So your words they say may be whole

I say I just got to know...
Smile at me... gracefully flow
Through my heart all the whole
Beautiful woman, help cleanse my soul.

Title: Freedom To Find

Time out of mind
Hanging ideas
Prisons Grind is
Freedom to find
All of your fears

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Jimmy Lowe
Title: SORRIETY

I'm not your traffic light
I'm not the voice in your head
I am no carbator
Nor the throttle that you dread

I am no after-thought
I'm not the shifter you gear
No smoke signal or peace pipe
But I am always here

I am always near you
Looking for your sign
And admit I often fear you
For designs that you mind

I'm no history teacher
Of great propriety
I only watch from the bleachers
Your sporting sprees

I am rollercoaster
Dropping does not thrill me
I am a steady climb
I am sobriety.
Title: BETTER KNOW

Use-tah coulddaah
wouldaah Shoulddaah
One-a Time-uh
Long ago

People wondered
Into A. A.
To find daah book to
Tell-em so

Many stories
of over drinking
Why to quit - X
Where to go

The bottle glistened
While one listened
Others learned a
Better KNOW

Come against it
Stop defending
Something that does not
Let you go.
Title: SHE WILL CLAIM HER PRIZE

she has witnessed death of many hardened man medical, security, insanity and the pen each claiming their score behind the door of the steel and concrete zen

However hard you fight, she will claim her prize The fight continues hardened man 'till you close your eyes. She is not made to comfort disquieted souls Nor meant to measure, the million different roles

Some evasively avoided that one final slot Others have the wait to only, slip into its plot Nevertheless, she will confess, her subtlety of guise Be you long or be you short, she will claim her prize

Her hand outstretched bidding, "Take her for a drive?" All you need to do is act a fool for her to realize That you belong to her verse and song, all the wise Rust or chrome, you'll get along, when she claims her prize
Title: THE LENSE LAW

Policy zooms its eye on you
But naked in the animal park
Down town seen you in the city
Peoples daily lense review

Pizza swoop on eye on you
Methodical ole telecamera
All parties on line in the cloud
Another beer in the brew

Method zooms on eye down town
Lensing in on your public life
Many say its not so flashy
To some its a golden crown

Everyone is under microscope
Of the legacy of the lense law
The criminal and the policeman
Living in the shadow of kindred hope

Overeducated leaders run
Policy is their dictate dope
Mark up marquee of the lense law
Opaque-oocracy for fun

Democratic lense alive
Longing of the ever seeking eye.
Title: LOVE THAT LABORS

To mentally suffer for all of mankind
From Adam to Omega
Even for those, whom deadly are blind
If only they could take of
The passover, of the Blood of Jesus Christ
That they might suffer in their mind
To consider neighbors for once and twice
In the love, that labors
There would be a whole world full of nice
Instead of the vapor of haters

Title: Hearing In The Pause

1 The voice of silence,
2 Have you heard,
3 Is louder than
4 Spoken words,
5 Speaking out
6 With no sound
7 Allowing for
8 The profound,
9 Absolute
10 Other worldly,
11 Soul sensing
12 Antecedent cause.
13 High degrees
14 Of awareness
15 In silence,
16 Spiritual,
17 Receptivity:
18 Hearing in the pause.

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Jimmy Lowe
Title: MY QUALITY OF STYLE

she said: "How about them bulldogs?"
I said: "I've never seen the such.
All I've ever known was bars and guards
and when to call a bluff.
And I see that your not bluffin',
Cause I know your smile
In your smile I see
You'll walk with me
Down my longest mile

Go ahead and take the ribbon
out of your auburn hair.
Step on up and have my comfort's
seat right over there:
Next to the fireplace
Crackling with pine;
My heart just longs to
remember you
for all of our lifetime.

Aint nobody better suited
to hear all of your cares
Then the man who, next to you
Understands your fears.
There aint no fear in knowing
your loved all the while.
How about, I can see
You will always be
My quality of style.
Title: MY JOURNAL

I write my life on you good woman
You are my journal reflecting what I truly am
You are read every place we go my dear
If I should write upon you any fear
It will be read under scrutiny of public eye
You are my visual domain
What I write upon your countenance
This only, my heart its love for you
Worldly orating narrators look observantly
Reading you aloud our relationship true.
So I write my journal today on you
With a pen the kiss of a roller tip
Across your bounded paper lips
How much I love you so
Much ever more than I can write.

Title: Young Prisoner

Puppies nipping hard at the heel of old dogs
Cubs chewing, munch the mane of the jungle's king
Newly given life testing their future role.
Title: FLIP SWITCH

She was trippin' like a flip switch
Always on and off again
Every time I turned her heart on
She was in the wind

She was infrared
I was the spectrum light
When I saw my world through her wavelength
Something had to give

Her hair was neatly solved
& mothering was a bullfrog
Her daddy was a kitchen
I tired of jumping, for her to live

I put my wheels to stitchen'
the high way from her
Common law demise
Happy to be alive.
Title: WATER DANCING WITH AGE

Wishing I could go outside today,
Takes me back to my earliest years.
In the window with my nose pinned
To the cold glass, watching the sky pour out a rain.

I see the tractor over there, who was once dry by air
But now all of its mud washed away
I was plotting how I may be freed
To rejoice in the showers of the rain.

Recalling my mother's warm laugh, "to be freed..."
Take out the trash. Scrambling to the heart's kitchen
Where all of life's meals are prepared every day.
I snatched up receptacles of life's waste
How I fought heavy weight 'cross the hardwood floor
Forty years it took to reach my kitchen door
Not without leaving behind extensive trace.

Now I've made it over the green, and tossed the trash
Into its bin. As I looked up to see water dancing
With gage, and knew the bars in the glass
Would never stop me from being free.

Wishing I could go outside to stay,
Takes me back to my earliest days.
In the window with my nose on the glass
Watching the sky release the rain.
Title: THE SCorpIONS STING

In the days of the last call
When the world needs overhauled
When all seeks a greatest king
Oh beware of the scorpion sting

In the days of prophets
In the light of the Lord's Lamb
Don't be shaken by the leaf
Over-come all of the grief

In the days of the Lord's Lamb
There will be only I am
Think not on sorrows to come
Concentrate on the Holy One

In the days of the last call
Many knows not how they fall
While few answer their call
But we know Jesus answered for all

In the days of the last call
Oh my Lord don't let me fall
And be thou all of my strength
From the cup of grace I drink

In the days of the last call
The pulpit mingles its law
And the scorpion preaches change
Beware of the leading sting.
Title: EVERYSING

I am learning to feel
When you are thinking for me
Thoughts much higher than my own
Your highest thoughts of caution
Express yourself to me Immanual
Great Son of God alive thinking today
As I learn to learn to listen
to the glisten of your still silent voice. Amen!

In every sing I write
I need to find you here
If your not seen it's only useless
Verbose nouns without meaning.
What is a Psalm that does not show
How much you love ole sinful man?
What is art that does not paint me
In the palm of your righteous hands?
What is music that does not praise you?
What is the heart that does not confess
In Immanual I believe

In every noise of worship instruments
I hear rejoicing
In every honest note I hear
The whole of your still silent voicing
Every accord is a teardrop
From the eyes of my mind
I will cry out through my fingers
As a harp on the guitar strings
Lord I love to hear you, see you,
Be with you in every sing
Title: EVERYTHING (continued)

But apart from all the rest
I have you in my chest
What a glorious day when everything
In heart is tuned in unto you
Immanuel, As sure as water is
the flowing blood of the earth
Praise is the power that it's worth.

Title: Born To Believe

I was NOT born to boogy
I was NOT born to brawl
I WAS born to BELIEVE
In Jesus Christ Creator of all.
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Title: I AM DEAD

I said, "Your blind!"
You said, I'm crazy.
"One more time," I said.
You sent me Daisies.
So I iterate.
I am dead;
Been set free.
In Jesus Christ
I move ahead.
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Title: GUNNERS

Woman working the office.  
I can not leave my cell.  
Lost visitors with wands  
Be spitting their spells

Lust for their handsome equals  
Lust for their hand, Females  
Included on pervert's plans  
To gun down thier targets of a/l

No woman is sacred;  
mother, daughter, grandmah as well;  
For the pervert their all the same.  
To his flagrant lecher of a name.

They lurk in the corridor walk  
Faking corner talk  
Like, such jocular bees  
Stalking my cell to trickle their trees.
Title: HOLLYWOOD HALO

Go, spread the net of illusion
Any quick ale story you may spin
Hooked easily on pure confusion
Just so easy to pretend

Spit tales of another business
You operate along your life's highway
A smoke screen of dizziness
To hide the games you play

Run vomit up another lie
Spewing into the ear of your friends
Your acidic bile destroys their cry
Unto heaven that love will send

Run to the forest of anxiety
Where you must avoid all truth
Aint no balancing scales of anti-honesty
No balance to the scale of lies

Run around your web of delusion
The wane voice of your heart does tell
Afraid how the truth may cost you
So you spin another spell

But your joke is upon your own head
Your the only one who believes
That your Hollywood Halo
Is really setting you free.
Title: GLORY IN GOD

What do you glorify?
That which is heavy on your heart,
And weighty to be honorable,
grievous to promote,
Abounding with affliction,
burdensome rich to explain,
All that is beauty for my soul to behold.
Shake the tree of vaunted fruit
and gleaming boughs try to explain themselves
before finding gravity to ornament a ground.
The great magnificent majesty on high
My soul glorifies, expounding to be great in the Lord!
Delivered by the hand of God time and again...
My heavy in the Lord is the heart
Christ Jesus is my only crown I need.
Father let me glow with anxiety for your great Son
who sacrificed his body of this flesh on the tree
For me to be set free
Glorify in that which is heavy on your heart.
Luminating lightning, happiness striking.
Striking all the darkened clouds out.
From east to west the flames of affliction abound with honour.
My love is heavy on my heart,
In the break of day and close of night
Make joy and rejoice to boast about my living God
Ahoy Adonây, shine your countenance upon me
For all the world to see.
I lift up the Name of Jesus Christ
in all His Glory, son of the living God.

Amen!
Once again I set my writing pen
With an inkling to fracture barricades
Who startle infrastructures of my song.
The serum I strategically smear across the paper
Inoculates the theater of my mind.
I am my crutch, I am not afraid to cry
I am that quality style of writing
Petting every page in block tears exciting,
Letters one by one by one afflicting my disease.
Lyrical equipment needed for my system to function
Antagonises assorted compunction
As my base for organization of musical composition.
Beyond my suspicion, the world hates my contrition;
That antioxidant piggy backed among my inklings
Graphic in my song.
I inoculate myself against worldly reality un true.
My strength it is antecedent the social zoo
Was formed at the hand of You, oh God Immanual.
My strength it is antecedent the hell
That I have been so unkind to put my life through.
Sitting with my writing equipment
Heary of the lyrics coming through the radio
Entertaining my "entertain me", is my safest way to go
Unless I find my soul face first on the flow
Eating dirt of intoxications fabricated spells;
Labyrinths of mysterious quality that lends enchantment.
Contrite inkling, sprinkling my mind with decibles in time
outside of time
I am my crutch, graphic in my song.
LOST OR DELAYED?

I cannot help but mourn
For the child unborn
How great my loss I find
My heart so pines

Have I lost our right to parent sons
Strong and wise, or daughter sweet and fair
Have I lost the right to be the pawn
Who stewards innocence cares

Cannot help but mourn this plight
Those who may once have been,
By graces sure abounding light
Better parents are the slow write
From an aged poets pen

Some condemn and others fright
Some course their legal, regal pretense
But such value lies in a poets light
Whose realities will shine immense

Fence off the years behind
Using garnered wisdoms persuade
My heart is a cistern I find
Full of life delayed.
Walked Away

You have walked away from the fallen world.
Deceitful tricks have no longer their appeal.
To your heart-beat changed from sinners which,
In fact, you learned to eschew evils deal;
While looking upon souls committing iniquity.
Because you looked with a Godly Love.
You feel like walking contradiction's reality,
Do not lean on your own understanding,
You are not strong enough the crutch
to carry yourself into heaven with Him.
There will be no cripples in the presence of God.
When you are separated from among them,
Hating verily all evil that they do,
The lovers of evil cannot comprehend you.
Be of good courage, do not those love evil?
Focus whole your eyes upon Jesus's existent civil.
Only then shall you know, just how love flows
Above and beyond those ate by fate of hate.
When you have walked away from the world
Your heart no longer longs to sin.
"Ignorance and stupidity are twins: the one is pretentious and the other elated." (5-16-15)

"One tongue so small turns the ship of millions." (2-16-15)

"Man, having so great the amount of knowledge that he knows not what to do with it, has yet to surpass his own youthful character existing before his knowledge remains elated." (3-4-15)

"If you don't see Jesus Christ at your church it is because you never brought Him with you; or perhaps your at the wrong church." (4-12-15)

"Never take love for weakness; nor silence for fear." (2-22-15)

"Lose garments of Christianity snar on many inventions." (2-26-15)

"Rating chaff!" (3-18-15)

At 5:00 am, thirty men in a 20x30 ft. Sally-port; 30 are complaining... I realize how easy all "that whining can make a man drunk with emotions." (4-22-15)

"You are what you see in others." (3-4-15)

"The facecloth of the wicked shall become the cleaning rag of those who seek after righteousness." (3-20-15)

"The Lord is the sum of all righteous love." (3-30-15)

"Man may dictate how you should live. But put that shoe on his foot and he starts hopping." (4-25-15).
"Corruption always degresses." (1-27-15)
"Unto what prejudice do I owe this conversation?"

"Now for the first who are lying there; set sail for the new world." (1-16-15)

"By burial of the wicked the ground becomes derelicated, from whom profanities have soiled their very flesh. 5-11-15

"From a same womb cometh forth death and life." (Dream 4-24-15)

"There was sin on every street corner; and in every driveway was iniquity found." (Dreamed these words no visual - 4-25-15)

"Doing time is a two way street." (2-11-15)

"Fear is an inside sport." (2-11-15)

"If man can trust the systems of the world to punish evil and reward righteousness; why can he not see the world imitating God? The world does not trust God!" (Dream 2-22-15)

"Another pen on its end as its final word fades." (2-7-15)

"What is the difference between the oblivious and the obvious?" (Answer: "The Li", 2-11-15)

"Release is greater than justice." (Dream 2-19-15)

"Woe to those who glory in their crimes." (3-15-15)

"Responses assist their schemes of manipulation." ((3-22-15) dream)

I see so much when I view so little. 2-25-14
I see so little when I view so much. 2-22-15
"God is love! (I John 4:8 KJV) Man claims to love things that are harmful and deadly to himself. Now, God cannot love harmful things! Therefore: What man thinks is love is actually the lust of the eye, heart and flesh. Man in the world, without God, does not truly know what love is. He has fallen for the imitation." (3-20-15)

"Man wrote the Bible! As a Christian I too often hear this from other religions! Well! I have some shocking news for you, because man has also written any religion man uses to attack my Bible. In other words; The idea that man wrote the Bible was an idea published by man. Summarily: If their own philosophy that; The Bible cannot be trusted because it was written by man can be trusted then it is a self-REFUTING Philosophy that can not be trusted because it was written by man." (4-25-15)

"Eventually every person will fast: on earth today or in hell some future away. But there'll be plenty of food in heaven." (12-22-11)

"God is more innocent than a newborn child. The higher the standard we hold of others, the higher the standard held against us."

"I keep talking to myself but no one listens." (9-12-12)

"Restore your love oh Lord in me my love for you."

"The foolish brag about their crimes as if they were not sins. Fools brag about their sins." (12-12-13)

"The mind of the uneducated is the trap that oppresses him." 11-26-13)
"Sin is sinister." (1-3-14)

"To have had to suffer 51 years for my sins... how great will be my reward for not sinning?" (11-1-13)

"For as difficult as physical exercise is for getting into shape; is there any wonder that spiritual exercise will be no different? No work - no pay!" Energy is applied." (11-2-13)

"Criminal Culture." (11-14-12)

"It drives a mental patient in sane to be called crazy." (12-13-12)

"The hustler arrives with his primer. This insurance for the dream he wants to sell I sell you. Once the pump is running he seeks to drain your resources." (11-6-13)

"You must be sane to know your crazy."

"How will it feel to know that, when your destruction comes, it is real and it is actually you caused it? Praise God for Jesus Christ!" (11-30-12)

"Man was INITIALLY made to love. Hate was a development of corruption. The corruption of Pride formed hate. Pride comes before hate. Now, we must learn to love. (Titus 2:4 KJV - 11-7-13)

"The only thing that surprises me anymore is: nothing surprises me anymore." (12-24-12)

"God trusts us with his word: Christ Jesus." (1-1-13)

"If you have found many paths to the top of the mountain... you are climbing the wrong mountain." (1-12-13)
"Keep empty the cup of offenses; lest easily it spill over at beuronged times and spoil your witnessing." (11-13-13)

"When stating "I don't care for football" I mean "I do not mentally suffer for football." (11-16-13)

"As is the body - so is the mind: in an apptitude one sided tearoff." (Dream 11-17-13)

"Man will knit-pick every tiny detail he dislikes about others to justify his own hates. Like coal into diamonds, many years of prison squeezes a heart into icecubes." (11-28-13)

"I am amazed that so many Americans are born free and do not identify the values of freedom. But ask a slave and he will tell you immediately." (11-28-13)

"Anger may only be necessary and peradventure violence, where there stands no hint of reason. Drop the attitude and speak as a mature adult, or else return when you can." (1-6-13)

"Many doors bus God opened for America to carry the gospel to all nations. Even searching the globe for uncivilized cultures and introducing Gods word, that the gospel might be fulfilled (Mtt. 1:22, 2:15, 4:14) that was written in Titus a:11, how "... the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men." However, havingallowed the corruptions that degress to wall through those same doors that God opened, Whereby we see terrorist acts in our homeland. How did the doors become unguarded? The answer is a simple - sin in every driveway. Now that man has agreed in his American law that it is natural for men to marry men... you can look forward to a degression of American Authority." (11-4-13)
"Trust is a reward for that which is earned." (12-18-12)

"The general politically correct chaplains for institutions of organizations are forerunner to a one world religion." (12-9-12)

"My drug of choice is sobriety." (11-12-13)

"If there was, or were to be only antichrist at the time of the mark of the beast (Revelations 13:16 Holy Bible KJV), why would there be any need for a mark." (1-6-13)

"How can a man lead who does not know how to follow. First he must learn how to follow; then will he know which subjects (respectfully) are followers of himself and who are not." (11-26-13)

"You may only see what I allow you to see, but you cannot hide anything." (11-29-13)

"Man does not need to be tough to survive, he just needs to survive." (12-14-13)

"Sinister-sin is a train I will rather no longer board." (12-4-13)

"American gang violence is a spillover from ancient tribal wars." (1-9-13)

"Grace, by the blessing of the loving appearance of Jesus Christ my Lord." (1-8-13)

"The prison loud-mouth is a sewer-stor." (12-27-13)

"Ignorance is bliss and all the world is happy." (1-9-13)
“It is a humbling experience to realize that God trusts us with his living (Jesus Christ) word (John 1:1) ... If we do not appreciate it right [eously]... how could we be trusted to wield the power of His might.” Jeremiah 12:5, II Timothy 1:7 (1-10-13)


“High I.Q.s (intelligence quotia) are an amagamy but fail to make one wise.” (1-14-13).

“Oh what greatest difference does light make on our ability to perceive.... In bad light the smaller details obscure the reading. Aging vision can also be responsible for inaccurate observations of the truth. In the reading of God's Holy Word, one small detail (if any jot be small) can mean a lifetime of difference.” (1-18-13).

“If you will always hang out in a toilet, you will always leave smelling like waste.” (1-19-13)

“Happiness is a shining word, but love glistens.” (4-14-14)

“If I learn to control you maybe you'll never come back.” (Dream, 1-27-13)

“Far and near, sea and space are revelations of God's grace.” (2-2-13)

“Among prison inmates surviving, honour is only a tactic employed to persuade their opponent to lower his defenses while they steal on him.” (2-10-13)

“Astounding groups [or individuals] make astounding monuments.” (Dream, 2-12-13 bracketed clause added consciously)
“The more you are around someone, the more you get to know them. The more you come to know them the more you choose not to be around them.” (5-26-15)

“The best solution is always found in the problem: ‘cause the problem always brings its solution with it.” (2-13-13)

“Every day is a testimony; every hour is a praise; every minute a witness, every second a prayer.” (2-16-13)

“When we are very young and endure severe trials, the hard life makes us very calloused. When we are aged and the callouses have worn away, I can only pray that there is enough of the childhood innocence remaining to have made it all meaningful and worthwhile.” (2-19-13)

“The search for peace, based upon a neighbor’s behavior and conduct, will always result in peacelessness or else lying to the self.” (1-24-14)

“If you do not hurt inside, to hurt someone then you are really hurting.” (11-12-13)

“Tragedy breeds virtue.” (11-14-13)

“Avoid the fight; attack the knife.” (11-22-13)

“Everything imaginable is not true.” (2-23-13)

“From Party to the Pulpit. From half-a-man in prison to a whole man in Christ. From half a life in prison to a whole life in Christ.” (2-23-13)

“What if brown recluse spider bites could be trained to eat cancer? (2-24-15)
"I'll soon have no rhume in my eyes for prison because I have no more room in my eye for prison." (2-25-13)

"Some time ago in American history, unity among the population had to be somehow incited. Instead of calling Americans Irish, Scottish, Italian, Greek, German, English or Briton... the whole separation was organized into a group titled white. The primitive tribal type cultural civil wars eventually subsided among these peoples. But today it is nearly against the law to be called white. Does the world see what is ahead." (3-5-15)

"The same measure with which you measure man by is the same measure where by you are measured; therefore when measuring others we are really measuring ourselves. (10-25-13)

"Smoking much marijuana in school gave me the best vegetation money could buy." (12-25-13)

"Friends is something you become not make. It is a pleasure to make an acquaintance. It is fortune to become a friend." (12-30-13)

"You must save the soul before you can save the mind; and save the mind to save the body. Save all in Christ." (3-24-15)

"If it doesn't drive you crazy, you wouldn't be sane." (4-16-15)

"I have no Idea what I'm doing but I'm doing the best at it that I can." 😊 (12-8-13)

"I might not be the brightest on the string; but I'm still shining." (5-27-15)
"I have been re-psy-cled [or re-psych-led] by the powerful word of God." (5-27-15)

"Prisons, Colleges, Public Educations, the military and other such institutions which must obey the nations organization laws can be responsible for destruction of the Christian faith because they force all doctrines into one mold in order to embrace religious equality. (2-27-14)

"Divide and Conquer has a more profound meaning than considered for common warfare. If man can be seperated from Gods word; his heart, mind, and soul can be divided and he can be conquered." Luke 16:33, Matthew 28:37, KJV Bible. (12-10-13)

"Argumentive behavior is a poor excuse for a personality attitude." (2-20-14)

"The other shoe wears the same foot." (2-11-14)

"My future demands full-time concentration" (3-18-14)

"Wisdom is understanding when to apply the difference between knowledge and instruction." (4-3-14)

"Comfort deserves to be worked for but Christ gave it for free." (4-5-14)

"The wisdom of an uneducated man is his silence; it is glorious to behold and rarely observed." (4-10-14)

"Prison is a shark tank where you are surrounded by predators patiently sniffing for the scent of blood." (10-29-13)
"A smart man will always be known, wherever he tries to hide. The stupid will always hide wherever he is trying to be known." (Dream 10-2/8-13)

"After reading your Bible, for over 30 years, you eventually begin to think and see the world as God sees it. This is a disturbing comfort glorious to experience. Carnal man can not comprehend it so we become peculiar and separated." (4-22-14)

"What I adore about the scripture is how it never begs a question; it always has an answer; it does not seek to convince by grandly styled arguments, but states its every point with authority. Except it or not? It is bold, concise and always on point. For all of these books to have this same quality while being written by so many different prophets over so many years, is in itself speaking volumes. Read it if you want to live." (4-29-14)

"To be righteous, take the time to be obedient to the living God." (5-3-14)

"Every river will have whirlpools at some points; at the bottom of the whirlpools may be found the bones of weaker fish." (5-13-14)

"United Sodom of [g]Amorrica." (5-15-14)

"Association is the better part of character definition." (5-23-14)

"The first question a Christian should ask is... What do you confess? I John 4:2 (5-29-14)

"Easy minds are simple to entertain." (8-18-14)
"Nothing greater in me than Jesus Christ, my Lord."

"No one can take ignorance out of books; but they can sure catch it from them." (8-28-14)

"New beginnings are not accomplished in the past." (7-12-14)

"Silence keeps a sound mind." (9-11-14)

"Money has no purpose in death." (10-15-14).

"Caring is a root that cannot grow deep enough to love as the tree that can never stop growing." (11-15-14)

"Never trust a man begging to be trusted." (12-11-14)

"Our words are our own spiritual clothing." Psalm 109:18 (1-7-15)

"If it is not life—then how could it be aborted." (2-15-15)

"I am a Christian! To go against me you go against God. If your also a Christian and go against me, you go against yourself, and God. A house divided against itself can not stand." (2-11-15)

"Man cannot walk in two directions at once. He either walks forward in life or walks backward. Focusing on the past leaves no vision for the future and closes on eye to the present." (7-22-15)

"Prison friends are usually: Fri-ends - Free - ends."
Title: ALE OF HELL

Hiding his dark side
The Monster prevails
Rushing with tides
Of lieing ale

You can see all his children
In science today
Never weined from a teat
While on their feet, running in play

Howdy now Doctor!
Express your fortae
Can you not draw out your question
With a pencil on page
How can you qualify
To design my stage

You tell me I'm distant
Cause I see through your eyes
Then try to enlist me, into their guise
But my heart blissfully, ologies prized

Can you not see? There is only two sides
To psych-[iatric] ologies, ebbing in tides
That bring up the hoax, of seaweeded slime.
To cover his evil, coaching his crime.

What side of the fence Doc?
Would you expel
To comprehend head and heart
Or the ale of hell

Written: 8-5-2015

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