

KEEPING FAITH
by Kimya Humphrey, Sr.
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From heaven he looked down and forgave me,
but still I sit restricted where criminal minds meet.

Like an angel with its wings held down,
I'm unable to fly so I weep.

My yesterday is spoke of so much in each tomorrow,
that my progress and change today goes unseen.

But I have come to understand what life really means,
and what I suppose to do with all my beautiful dreams.

Filled with eager I watch as opportunity arrives,
introducing itself to me time and again,
and to think, some thought I only knew how to sin.

Understanding that when you believe in God anything is possible,
through the Catholic Church, Islam or Christ and the gospel.

It's not about the religious path you take,
it's about believing, and trusting God, and keeping faith.

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