

# Poem from Prison

Written by Inmate Donald "Skip" Carter

The following poem was sent to Michael Sgobba ([Unchained for Christ](#)) on May 30, 2010 by its author, Donald "Skip" Carter. Mr. Carter is a prison inmate to whom Michael Sgobba and Pastor Kevin ministered while he was incarcerated at the Kitsap County (Washington) Jail.

## *Lost and Found*

By Donald "Skip" Carter

### **Lost**

All I feel is fear as I walk through this gate,  
Behind this barbwire is a whirlwind of hate.  
So now I sit between these walls,  
While my mind continuously revolves.

I feel like I will be locked up forever,  
My dreadful thoughts will not surrender.  
The darkness swallows up the light here,  
As if a black hole is everywhere.

I am lost now without my beautiful wife,  
Lost in a deep abyss of strife.  
Without my handsome son,  
My life might as well be done.

I want my life to end,  
It is such a miserable blend.  
My heavy tears leave tracks on my face,  
I have lost all the ones I loved to brace.

I am totally lost in this place!  
So I asked God to fill my empty space.

### **Found**

I heard His voice and opened the door to my heart,  
I dined with Him and overcame my sinful part.  
His Spirit filled me in my time of need,  
I am now born again, so take heed.

He has a calling, a hope, for my new soul,  
So I will run the race all the way to the goal.  
An eternal life is my reward,  
So now I can look forward.

My past is now forgiven,  
Now I am forever driven.  
I will preach the word of God to all,  
Building up my own treasures in heaven super tall.

I thank God in heaven for His Son,  
Who died on the cross for all the bad things we've  
done.  
I thank God now, for everything around,  
For I was lost, and now I am found.

Skip will be spending the next nine years in prison. You can encourage him by writing to him at:  
Carter, Donald #338555  
Washington Corrections Center  
PO Box 900  
Shelton, Washington  
98584