

PRESS ON

KENNY BARAKA

PRISONS WEEK

To our Mother, 'art in heaven,
beg you listen, will be done,
'til the system is that,
we birds of a feather 'ere we **PRESS ON!**

To our Father, 'art in heaven,
beg you listen, kingdom come,
from the beginning 'til we get there, altogether, pray we **PRESS ON!**

FOR PRISONERS

Pled to the larceny, conspiracy, possession with intent but man they swear down it was those grievously bodied that I was shipped for.
When really though, was no impulse control [I] should've been charged with plus the mash at my nan's,
'nother 7 years on the re-up,
but then just 6 years later,
release me for good behaviour,
in the hopes that I would slowly transition [right] back into the fold.
It's like trying to breathe under water but when going back's not option
I'm learning to walk on water God's son forever. **PRESS ON!**

FOR FAMILIES

And we let you know you aren't alone,
we family go though it with you,
feel your pain down in our bones.
Funny how you rarely hear about the ones they left at home though in the wake of all that happened,
left a lot of broken homes.
A double shift just trying to make it better for you when you [get] home.
Or how our house is not a home since you been gone, things been different.
But we visiting just the same,
not going through this on your own.
So, when your strength start to weaken here's a shoulder for you to **PRESS ON!**

FOR PRISON STAFF

Answer the phone when duty calling
but living a life both in and outside of them prison walls.
Seeing both things for how they could and too often they really are,
could drive anyone [of] us insane,
I hear ya man.
Keep ya head up.
whether helping better themselves 'til their sentence is done,
or helping them stay safe, a hero's work's never done though.
Try and tell them in the end,
when all's been said you done seen that their mind is the only prison,
hope they listen,
may you **PRESS ON!**

CONTINUED...

**FOR THE CRIMINAL
JUSTICE SYSTEM**

And as a servant of the court,
you swore an oath: uphold the law over all the things you believe in.
But when the bailiff's underpaid,
the caseworker's understaffed,
and the clerks so overworked they postponing every arraignment.
Then the justice system isn't,
even half [of] what you was taught.
But keep your promise that like stenographer's keys
that you **PRESS ON!**

FOR VICTIMS

But y'all don't hear me,
what I'm saying is if we all this ship together, effects ripple the pond
So, whatever part of that prison life you isn't or are,
Whatever postcode,
Borough,
Or estates that you from.
From all the innocent victims,
not falling a victim to it.
Whose getting back on their horses.
It's just it wasn't your fault, **PRESS ON!**

FOR COMMUNITIES

To mothers scared to let their kids out,
Shopkeepers keeping the kids out.
To you kids who keep pulling your knives out,
snake keep eating its tail.
It's a vicious cycle,
vultures circle, man, woman and child.
So, regardless of your religion,
it's only when all of us God's children,
all finally come together that her will will be done.
When all us shoulder to shoulder,
all soldiers in God's army all making it out the valley,
that his kingdom has come.
So in essence this call to prayer,
is really a call to arms that we **PRESS ON!**

In Christ's name we pray, can I get an amen?!

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**'Not that I have already obtained all this, or have
already arrived at my goal, but I press on to take
hold of that for which Christ Jesus took hold of me.'**

PHILIPPIANS 3 V12 (NIV)