

Richie

Richie is a visual artist. He regularly sits at one of the tables in the zone and draws. I sat down at the table and told him that I am taking a class in the Bible college, and that I have an assignment to talk to 16 people about Jesus. I asked him if he had any objections to talking to me. I further explained to him that I have to write a report on everyone I talk to, and asked him if he has any objections about that. Richie said he has no objections.

I asked him if he had ever accepted Jesus as his Lord and personal Savior. He said that he had done so 22 years ago when he was in the prison-system in California. He said that he had been baptized in a California prison in a garbage bucket which was filled with water out of the shower.

He said that when he was in pretrial detention in Mississippi, he did art work for the volunteer chaplains who visited the county jail. He said that the volunteers used his artwork for their Sunday school classes.

Richie said that he was satisfied with his current faith walk. He overheard my conversation with Grandpaw, and said that he doesn't believe in the afterlife.

I overheard Richie tell another prisoner a few minutes later that he was riding in a car with several companions just passing through Mississippi, when they got into trouble at a gas station.