

# Who Will Weep for Me?

I was born into the world, trapped deeply in the belly of the most extreme poverty in America.

Who will weep for me?

I spent countless hungry nights where after the hunger pains subsided I had such an excruciating headache; I thought my head would explode.

Who will weep for me?

I was on first name basis with extreme power and physical abuse growing up.

Who will weep for me?

I grew into a man and made some difficult sacrifices because I realized I wanted more out

of life than the ghetto.

Who will weep for me?

I tired of seeing and hearing about my friends murdered by policemen or by a friend or neighbor

Who will weep for me?

Kids 13 and 14 years old - my peers - were shooting heroin and cocaine.

Who will weep for me?

All the role models that I wanted to imitate were hustlers and the basest of men.

Who will weep for me?

I decided to make something of my life, so I joined the Army for a quick escape.

Honorably discharged, I graduated college and attended grad school.

I became a good father and son, and had a respectable career. Now, the first time

I go to prison

and sit on Georgia's Death Row,

Who will weep for me?

I embraced Jesus Christ. He saved my soul and changed my entire life.

Who will weep for me?

I've wept from the time I was born, since the midwife tapped my bottom to see if

I was born alive.

You don't have to weep for me, for someone already has.

Jesus wept, and weeps for you and me for He is in us. Praise the Lord.

Marcus Wellens  
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