



Everyone needs to know someone cares about them

By Blessed (Female), 62 years old, several decades in prison

My name is Blessed, and I am 62 years old. I came to prison as a young teenager.

Even though I have been here all these years, I have made the best of my time. So many get bitter, I chose to make the best out of this situation. Everything the prison was offering I did.

One of my most rewarding jobs has been I train dogs to be service dogs for the handicapped. We start training when they are six weeks old, and we train them for a year and a half. Whatever the need is the dogs can do. The joy I get when I hand the dog over to its new owner. The satisfaction, knowing I made a difference.

I enjoy doing many things, I love watching tv, crocheting, being outside.

I'm pretty much a loner here. A lot of the women are young with smart mouths. I try to be a positive fixture in their lives, several of us have become family. I've said I have over 600 kids. HA-HA!

No, all jokes aside, everyone needs to know someone cares about them even if it's through a kind word.

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Blessed can be contacted through [connectdeathrow](http://connectdeathrow.org)