

# rodney's words



## **"To The Viewers Of This Website"**

I ask each of you, who look at my case, please do so with an open mind. I'm not asking you to make a judgment of innocence or guilt. I'm asking you to look at the facts. Then look at the laws concerning those facts. The only judgments I'm asking you to consider are, "Right or Wrong", "Just or Unjust". Answer these, and the question of innocence or guilt will be clear.

This case is not unique. Read up on some other wrongful conviction cases, like Ryan Ferguson and so many others. When you're well-informed then you decide. Are you going to do something? Or are you going to do nothing? The choice is yours, but remember, so are the consequences.



"I am not strong, I am resurrected. Raised to the light of day by the faith, encouragement, kindness, generosity and love of my family, friends and supporters."



"Yes, I do love to fish. For me, fishing isn't about catching the biggest fish or the most. It's about noticing the peace and tranquility of the flowing water. The grace and beauty of the birds and animals. A chance to watch and study the awesomeness of nature. fishing is a time when there is no concern about profit or loss, no worry about who can I knock down to get ahead. Fishing is a time to be, that's all, just be."



On April 30th, 2013 Rodney's niece Sherry Lincoln died suddenly and unexpectedly. This was a great shock to the entire family and extremely devastating for Rodney. Sherry was one of his biggest supporters and they were very close. She worked tirelessly to bring awareness to Rodney's case and to the plight of other wrongfully convicted individuals. When asked to give his thoughts on Sherry's death, this was Rodney's response.

### **Sherry Lincoln - A Goal Fulfilled**

When I heard of Sherry's passing I, like all of you, was shocked. I couldn't believe it was true. As my daughter Kay and I talked we were both shedding tears.

I will tell you what I know about Sherry. Sherry was a hater. She hated evil, she hated injustice, she hated to see anyone suffer pain in any of its forms. What Sherry hated the most was to see any of these things and feel helpless to do anything about it.

What Sherry excelled in was LOVING. She loved God and found strength and comfort in her faith. She loved her family. Sherry was a devoted wife, mother and grandmother. If anyone or anything threatened her family she was ready to battle to the death of that threat. I think I am living proof of that, for she was fighting for me and many others as an advocate for those wrongfully convicted.

Sherry had a goal in life. Her goal was not that she would live forever, but to leave behind something that would.

Sherry you have fulfilled your goal. I will miss and love you forever, but I refuse to mourn your death. I prefer to celebrate your life. God, your ANGEL is home.



In 2012 one of Rodney's supporters contacted his family to tell them that her daughter's gymnastics team had decided to "adopt" Rodney for their fall fundraiser. They held several events and eventually purchased Rodney a new dictionary along with yearbooks and a subscription to the magazine of his favorite baseball team, The St. Louis Cardinals. Rodney wrote this poem in appreciation of the girls' generosity and kindness.

This is dedicated to the girls gymnastics team. They have helped me in more ways than they will ever know. Each of them is a true angel in my heart.

"What Do Angels Do"  
Let me tell you all about  
A group of girls I know  
Each and every one a champion  
And puts on quite a show

They will run at full speed  
And vault themselves from a stand  
Fly through the air so high  
Twisting, flipping, turning before they land

Then they do their floor routine  
They jump, they roll, they run  
The feats they perform are incredible  
And they say, "We're having fun"

You may think this is all  
These girls would want to do  
But you're wrong to think that  
For they are not yet through

Next they mount the uneven bars  
Low to high, high to low  
Handstands and spins as they leap  
"Wow" you say, "What a show!"

Then the one I find amazing  
A board they call a beam  
Handstands and jumps and somersaults too  
To see them is my dream

But that's not all they do  
They help others all the time  
Like little kids who have cancer  
An old man doing prison time

Now I know that God above  
Will surely let everyone else know  
By giving each girl Angel's wings  
And a brand new glowing halo

Now I've answered that big question  
Of just WHAT DO ANGELS DO  
Why, they help everyone they can  
And yes, Angels do gymnastics too!

