Thank You, My Friends

Thank you, my friends, for the prayers, and for remembering the forgotten ones of this world hidden away in prisons: those who are innocent, those persecuted for religious or political reasons, and even those who are guilty and in desperate need of mercy.

May God smile upon you and show you kindness all the days of your lives! Peace.

William (on death row in Indiana to his correspondants whom he calls his grandmothers and friends)