A Prayer for Correction Officers

I gave up my freedom, and am under radar, that my daily work place, is concrete and iron bar.

The dangers are many, the rewards are but few, a lone uniformed man, and yet part of a crew.

We protect your hometown, the cities and state, from the ones that would rob, your life or estate.

Remember us please, in your daily prayer, as you go about life, with one less daily care.

Written by: Holly Primerano (Mother of Elmira CF Officer)