



Theme artwork by  
LaCount Anderson

Lent at Lakeside:  
My Heart as Sanctuary  
My Life as Prayer  
Devotion for Monday,  
March 5, 2018

**Where I'm From**  
**By Shelton Chesson**

I'm from the Wildcat Road.

The Wildcat Road is a secondary road  
That snakes through rich farm land.  
It's the road on which my daddy  
Built our little house by hand.  
He built it by the railroad track  
And it had lots of charm.  
He built it on a piece of land  
On my mom's small farm.

Our land was rich and very pretty  
It produced some beautiful crops.  
It also produced some other things  
Like ten adorable tots.  
Six were gents  
Four were ladies  
The only girl who's living now  
Is in her middle eighties.

Before Daddy died in 1950  
We had our yearly hog killing.  
And on that day there was plenty of food  
And it was really quite thrilling.  
But Mama decided to give up pork  
So then she turned to chicken.  
And long before there was Colonel Sanders  
Mama's chicken was finger lickin.'  
We got our chicks from the FCX  
And they all looked the same  
But Mama didn't see it quite that way  
Cause each one had a name.

On Sunday morns she cooked fried chicken  
For us to eat at lunch  
And after services at Vernon Methodist  
She fed a hungry bunch.

We had no running water  
And plumbing there was none  
So out of our necessity  
We had a one-seat john.

Walking down that road at night  
There was not a light in sight  
I had to pass an old grave yard  
And my feet got awfully light.

Our town was noted for baseball players  
And two became big stars  
Our town is also noted  
For the Sunnyside Oyster Bar  
Near the Wildcat Road.

I'll have to tell you something  
That made our whole town frown  
The people of Williamston were mighty upset  
When our fire department burned down.

My mother canned all summer long  
To get us through the cold  
Her hot biscuits and fig preserves  
Were something to behold.

Folks now days receive their mail  
Through some old fancy zip code  
But all the mail that we received  
was addressed to the Wildcat Road.

Each year we got a Sears Wish Book  
And did a lot of hoping  
But ummmmm, I must stop for now  
I heard Mama's oven door open.

### **Matthew 6:19-21**

Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust consume and where thieves break in and steal; but store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust consumes and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

#### **Prayer:**

In this season of Lent, we seek your renewal, O God. In our brokenness we turn to you, praying that you will resurrect the shattered and lifeless pieces of our lives. Take the fragments of our faith, and in your mercy, O Lord, redeem them and make us whole. Amen.