**Reconciled in Anchorage**

*April 14, 2013*

PD and right to Trial.

Pipeline and Dodge city.

Went the extra mile.

Tried my Dad in Chi Town.

Feds were set to scalp and on the prowl.

Jury knocked them out in twenty minutes.

Should have heard ATF scream USAsst.

A howl. Jumped to Solo in 76.

Lots of action.

Don't look back.

Strike a blow for Peace and Freedom.

Keep it on the Track.

Good news again.

Phillip on the way.

Bad news Maria says once more it’s over.

Another save and reunion day.

Phillip in May of 77.

Things good till 79.

Maria calls it quits again.

Third time sure looks like the end.

We put it on the line.

But for thirty years we have shared love for those gifts of life.

All turned out well and fine.

So many battles joy of triumph agony of defeat.

Each and every one so crucial to the person in the dock.

Yet my fathers ordeal and perhaps John Peel are

Perchance the two what I give thanks for as the

Brutal wheels of persecution met their Waterloo.

Were stopped. Eight months trial For John in Ketchikan.

Eight counts of Murder in the First Degree.

With a Count of Arson for good measure as a kicker.

99 on each but the State had not their lamb.

By the grace of hung jury no conviction was to be.

Though the count was for acquittal nine to three.

The Stste still cried for more.

Run the Gantlet John in Juneau as before.

Another five months in their sights and at their wrath.

Yet the Jury granted as only they can a path.

To Freedom.

Nine Times the Bell of Not Guilty did ring.

And amongst the defendants family counsel and jury's tears and

Joyous cries in the quiet silent breath of over you could hear

Sweet justice sing.