



Humble, TX

A bit over three years ago I found myself homeless and living on the streets of downtown Houston. I had a little part-time job but wasn't working enough hours to survive. So I resorted to one thing I knew would make enough money to keep me afloat. I started selling fake weed and the money was good. The money came fast and spent easy. Then COVID-19 hit and it seemed like the world crushed. Everyone that had been purchasing started to disappear one by one so I knew I needed another source of income. That's when I took some of my profit money and started buying other drugs to push. Then I went and got my unemployment and went and bought a car, which took me from sleeping on the streets to sleeping in my car.

Meanwhile, someone mentioned to me about a job, going to Louisiana to clean up after a storm. So, as soon as I had enough money saved up to leave, I packed up and took off. After working for about a week I got into a wreck and my car got towed. So, I made my way back to Houston and started slanging again. This time though I wasn't sleeping; I had enough money to get into hotel rooms. I was in a

room for about two months until one of my customers offered me a place to stay. I lived there with him for nine months or so until me and one of his other roommates got into a fight and I was forced to move. From there, I went back to the streets of downtown. I knew things were beginning to spiral out of control so I went to the one person I knew could fix it all. I got down on my knees and asked God to help me. He answered my prayer and a week later the Salvation Army came through the campsite placing people inside apartments. Instead of taking the blessing, as God's way of saving me, I moved in and started slanging more dope than I was at first. Within two months of being there I got robbed at gunpoint, but that didn't stop me. I was still out there thuggin', until the night God said He had had enough. A group of young men ran in on me with the intent to kill me, but God had other plans. One of them shot me in the foot and they took off. While healing, I was approached by investigators to question me about what had happened. Because I had an outstanding warrant, I was taken into custody. Sitting inside a single man cell, left with nothing but a Bible in my thoughts, I

decided to get my life back to Christ, and I have been on the right path ever since.

D.Y.

Delano, CA

I have already served 21 years of a 50 year to life sentence. The first 17 years were really rocky and shaky, nonetheless throughout that time I was able to see the hand of God not only working in my life, but drawing me nearer to Him. It was a blessing. It was amazing to push away from a destructive life style and answer the calling that I had many times heard while reading what I know now to be as the living Word of God. These past couple of years have been really transformative and spiritual growth for me. Going down to the lower levels for the first time, I have experienced the true power of the Holy Ghost, through fellowship with other believers. I have experienced the power of love through the Holy Ghost in the midst of other believers. For a long time I walked like blind Bartimaeus. Blinded by the pain, hurt, and resentment. And though I knew about the loving, and the merciful God, that blindness crippled me. Until I got tired of being led by the pain in my heart,

I cried out to God one day and poured my heart out to Him. I know our Father made me whole, and that He is still working in me and it all started with that faith that sprouted from reading the living Word of God.
J.P.

Benham, TX

I was incarcerated on November 17, 2021 and rededicated my life to our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on November 21, 2021. After living the last 15 or 20 years, fueled by anger and resentment and being mad at the world and God, like the Israelites, the Lord corrected me and opened my eyes, putting me right where I am! I was using drugs and would have never stopped had He not stepped in. I lost my four-year old daughter in 2001 and I couldn't see how God could allow such a thing to happen. But looking back now I know God doesn't do bad things and my baby girl was there when I really needed her. God put her in my life at a very important time where I could have taken my life in an even more destructive direction, but I didn't because for the first time in my life, God showed me, what true love was through my baby girl. After redeeming my life to God and getting in His Word every day, my goals are to use the pain and all the hurt in my life to be a testimony of just how great our Lord Jesus Christ is and the

wonders He is capable of doing if we just pray and believe. Oh, an awesome thing it is to know that someday soon I will help people accept the Lord! They will be in heaven because I planted seeds and the good Lord did the rest!
C.H.

DeFuniak Springs, FL

With the grace and peace of God I am still hanging in and still doing my mission work spreading the gospel and love of God and His son, Jesus. I am just about 10 years into my life sentence, and the peace and the love I received is still going strong. My prayer life is strengthening every day. This year I hit a mile stone that I never thought I would, but by the grace of God I have. I turned 50 years old, praise the Lord. With all the damage I have done to my temple, this was unheard of. But with God all things are possible. I have moved to another mission field and this year I have found out that I have acquired degenerative disease through my whole spine. It does not stop me from doing the work my Father has called me to do. I pray the love, peace, and joy of Christ upon each and every one of you and your families. I pray this in the name of the precious blood of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.
T.G.

Plain Dealings, LA

I am from Baton Rouge, LA. I have three kids and I've

been in prison for two years. Prison has been a revolving door in my life since my teenage years. I have finally made up my mind that with God's help I will start living a new life and let my words and actions glorify God. God has a calling on my life to preach His Word and help save souls. I now realize that the reason I made it through all the things I've been through over the years is because God had a plan and a purpose for my life. I am so grateful for the blood of Jesus Christ, and for God giving me the opportunity to help advance His kingdom. It's truly a blessing. I know with the help of the Holy Spirit that I can now be a better father to my kids, better husband to my wife, have a positive impact on my community, and be a wise and faithful servant of the Lord. I have a year and two months remaining on my sentence before my release. Until then I'm going to invest my time into God's Word so that He can equip me with the things that I will need to be able to live effectively for Him while I'm here and when I am released. Pray that I would speak God's Word boldly, and that I will have the strength and courage to take advantage of the opportunities that He sends my way.

Send your testimony letters to:

Christian Fellowship

Prison Ministries

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