

# Christian Fellowship Prison Newsletter

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## **Forest City, AR**

I was raised up in church, but there was a lot that I didn't understand. I went to prison for the first time at the age of 18 due to bad judgment. I caught a charge that I am still ashamed of to this day. I was lost and didn't know which way to go. I am currently serving time for now and a serious state charge. It woke me up and I had to take a step back and see how did I get here and accept the fact that that road is not the way to go. I started coming into the light. I pray for wisdom, knowledge, and understanding. I went to trial on the state charge and was found not guilty, with the federal charge I got sentenced to 10 years and 10 months. I'd been going almost 8 years and I didn't have that long to go. I am on a different road now. This new road that I am on I have a purpose now, to rewrite my story in a positive way. I overcame a lot of adversity, and I know the Most High was right there with me. I feel everything happens for a reason. Prison was the worst thing that happened to me and also the best thing that happened to me. I had to go through what I have been through to get the message and I got it loud and clear. This new man I am is the man I need to be to set the example and bring my kids into the light so now I am taking this time to learn and study the truth and that is the Word. **T.K.**

## **Cuero, TX**

Last year in September, I was

sitting in the back row in church by myself. All of a sudden, I had a flashback in my memory of a man I had seen as a young boy. He was playing his guitar and singing a song that captivated my heart but I was unsure why. As I was thinking of that song, I wondered to myself, "I wonder if this church's choir members would know this song." I thought of getting up to go ask the man playing the keyboard if he would know it. So I stood up, and just as I was getting up I thought, "never mind", and sat back down. That very moment, the man on the keyboard started playing and singing that song that I was thinking of - "Be Not Afraid". Immediately I wept and prayed, "Lord, who am I that you would listen to my heart, this sinful one?" Since then, it seems the Lord has shown me so much in His word, through prayer, and ministering to others. Truth be told, right after that experience, October, November, and December, we're some dark moments in my life that I grew to lean on God more. So that song was orchestrated by the Creator for me to hear it then. But not only that, but to be so drawn to it when I was only about six or so. So 40 years later, I would hear it again and now I would understand why my spirit was desperately needing to hear it. These were the Lord's words from His heart to comfort me during a wilderness time of difficulty. Praise God in His faithfulness to care about the little

things that no one else would understand. I love sharing this testimony, even if someone may say it was a coincidence. I've come to learn that it was not. **M.M.**

## **New Boston, TX**

I've been a believer since I was a young child. My grandmother raised me in the faith. However, not until I was in administrative segregation did I enter a mature understanding of faith and I asked Christ into my life as Lord. That was 10 years ago. Since then, I've struggled internally with issues that result from practices from early adolescence. However, it has been my determination to overcome this entirely. I have experienced victory over my struggle, but I've also been long in defeat to it. I believe the Lord will, however, finish the work He started within me and I long for that finality. My testimony isn't one of a miracle or instant quick fix. It is one of perseverance and striving relentlessly for the crown and waiting, all who love His appearing. I love the Lord. I have much to overcome, but I know my name is written in the book of life and it is all because of Christ. I thank God that Jesus did what I cannot, because there is absolutely no way I personally could ever be worthy of His presence. Please pray for me that I may have victory over my struggles and that I am able to bear much fruit. I struggle with my flesh, with anger and extreme depression. Please pray for me. **W.C.**

## Lubbock, TX

I have always been a believer, and accepted Jesus as my Lord and Savior at a very young age. However, I chose to let Satan and his demons into my head, and let him corrupt me. I started using meth at age 14 and my life quickly spiraled out of control. I ran away from home at age fifteen and started living on the streets. For several years I lived that lifestyle, just using anyone who would let me and manipulating my way through life. I turned to a life of crime, committing crimes to buy drugs and to survive. This went on and on for 20 years. All along I knew all I had to do was to turn to God for help, but I was too ashamed and too prideful to do so. So about four years ago, I got arrested and sentenced to 15 years in prison, and honestly, it was the best thing that has ever happened to me. I got sober, and about three years ago I turned my life over to God and started praying, inviting Him into my life. Since then, I have felt more peace and love in my heart than ever before. I'm now 40 years old, and I still have so much more to learn about God and what He wants for me, and what He has in store for me. I'm so eager to find out. What I do know is that God loves me and accepts me and will never leave me or forsake me. I truly believe that I am a changed man and I owe it all to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ! I have six kids at home and can't wait to get out and one day get to establish a relationship with them and teach them about the God who saved my life and can also save theirs.

**C.S.**

## Butner, NC

I was saved at 12 years old, brought up in a godly home by two hard-working, Christian parents. When I began college, I backslid from God and began to live a life chasing sex, drugs, money, and gambling. God still showed me favor despite my sin, He gave me a beautiful wife and three precious kids. However, in 2020 as my marriage began to crumble, I dove into drugs and sex/porn that took me on a downward spiral. My marriage ended in a divorce. I lost my job and vehicle and then eventually I was arrested by the FBI on December 20, 2021. I picked up the Bible for the first time in 20 years. I was awake for 55 hours as I couldn't put the "good book" down. I hit my knees, begging God for forgiveness, and the sense of peace, joy, love, mercy, and forgiveness towards others washed over me. In the eight months since this happened, my ex-wife noticed God's power, love, and grace in my life to the point she has joined me in dedicating her life to God and remarrying me, this time dedicating our marriage and family to God. Praise God! I've read the Bible 28 times since 2021 and currently lead three daily Bible studies at the prison. Eight men have been saved, six of which I had the pleasure to baptize. Eleven other men have rededicated their lives to God. And my son has accepted Jesus Christ as Savior! I love every second to do God's work! I know He's going to use me as a vessel, both behind bars, and in the free world.

**N.W**

## Psalm 30

"I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me. O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit. Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved. LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled. I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication. What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?"

Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper. Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever."

**Send your testimony letters to:  
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