



Abilene, TX

I have been in prison for over twenty years. A couple years back I got frustrated and hurt by some fellow Christians and family. My wife went through something similar. I decided to be rebellious and then somehow practically overnight I became a Satanist on the Draconian Path. Sadly, my wife followed me as she said I was her spiritual leader and she'd follow me because she loved me. We had a custom Ouija Board with our blood and hair burnt into it at a black magic shop. Very shortly after, my wife became a medium and we would summon up demons and they would possess her and I would speak to them through the prison phones. We took off as we did many blood rituals, etc. And I was invoking more and more powerful demons. I felt on top of life, desires were being fulfilled left and right. We did very detestable things against God and were brainwashed that Christians and God were our enemies and responsible for spiritual attacks. Many people were praying for us. I lost everything except my wife. She began using crystal balls, etc. which demons would use through her. Many people thought we were crazy making this stuff up. Sadly, we weren't. My wife had a heart attack and got a severe infection. I would call and through the phone demons would laugh and say you'll never see her again, she's going to die, etc. They wouldn't let me talk to her. Everything got really bad for me, I did every spell, and incantation, etc. and it just got worse. I didn't know it but my wife was laying there dying and she said afterwards, "Michael I am not crazy, I physically felt God come inside my heart and heal me

and peace filled me. I called on Jesus and He saved me." She told me that later on. I was still calling out to Satan to help her. One night after desperation I called on the name of Jesus, I repented, renounced Satan and asked Jesus to come into my heart. A joy came to my heart. For several months me and my wife were under heavy demonic attack and experienced supernatural manifestations of demons, etc. I would rebuke them, well I would say the Lord rebuke you, and I bind you in Jesus' name. I would plead the blood of Jesus, speak out His word and sing hymns and praise songs. Sometimes the battle would be quick but stronger demons would take hours. I literally got to see and experience Jesus Christ protect me and wife and fulfill His promises. It took four or five months of intense demonic attacks. This made us cling tighter and tighter to Jesus. Someone gave me a Bible and I consumed it, and know it's the difference between life and death. Jesus Christ is my Savior, my Protector, my Healer, and Lord. My wife is growing too, it was the most life changing thing ever and I know that I know Jesus Christ is the King of Kings, Lord of Lords, and is more real than I could ever imagine. I love Jesus Christ! Praise Him!

M.R.

Lexington, OK

Jesus has been my Lord and Savior for over two years. Before this amazing new life He has blessed me with, I was lost in addictions, a slave to sin and never thought things would ever get better, I had lost hope. I remember it like it was yesterday when, like David, I cried out to God to save me from that life

of misery I was living. I just felt so defeated, weak, and plainly miserable. He heard me and He answered me! A while after me crying out to Him, I experienced a life changing, altering accident that would forever change my life, for better or for worse that choice was up to me. The accident resulted in loss of life and me being handicapped, suicidal, memory loss, extreme paranoia, broken bone, laceration, and condemned. I still remember what I had cried out to the Lord and I just thought to myself, "This was not what I had in mind!" I went through therapy/rehab and it helped some. Through the course of my therapy and rehab I ended up being sentenced and went to jail, later prison. Right before I came in, which has been about two and a half years in prison, I started drawing closer to the Lord and getting closer to that great Jesus I had heard so much about. When I was sentenced, I said to the Lord, "Your Word says You will never leave me nor forsake me and I will trust you on this." I started reading the Bible and even though I couldn't understand much at first, I never gave up. I continued to read, meditate, pray, and seek understanding. I finally ended up humbling and surrendering myself to Jesus, accepting Him as Lord and Savior and rebuking Satan and his legion of demons. Through studying the Word, watching, praying, meditating and seeking understanding through Scripture studies, personal and as a group, I have been healed and am better than ever! His Spirit dwelling inside has truly made me a better creation! Studying the Word has been the BEST therapy and rehabilitation I

have ever received. Because I have stayed committed, humbled, obedient, and continue to ASK, ask, seek and knock, this healing has been given to me, just as Scripture says, or as Jesus says, "It is written." I encourage anyone and everyone who has been wanting to feel like they need something more in life, especially being in prison, not just physically but mentally, to SEEK Jesus and once you find Him, HOLD ON AND NEVER LET GO! He will heal you and pull you out of any darkness, if you trust Him and allow Him to. Jesus is the Way, the Life, and the Truth! More Precious than anything! I am full of peace, love, and joy and it is all because of Jesus Christ!

G.C.

Hagerstown, MD

I just thank God that no matter where we are and what we've done, His grace meets us exactly where we are. I don't believe it was by accident that I was raised by my grandmother - who was a passionate follower of Christ. I also don't believe that it was coincidence that there was a Bible in the cell with me. The Lord says in His Word that if we search for Him with all of our heart, we will find Him. I always believed that there was a God, but I never really knew Him until I started reading the Bible for myself. As I look back over the last decade, I see how far I have come, and it feels wonderful to be living the life that God intended for me all along. I can honestly say things haven't always been easy, but I have peace in the midst of my circumstance. I've come to understand that the Lord always speaks to us. Our problem is that we often allow everyday life to obscure our spiritual eyes and ears. Our fears and concerns can often distort what the Lord may be saying to us. Unlike Moses, most of us won't hear the audible voice of God in our lifetime. Instead, our goal should be to draw

as close to Jesus as we can, and be prepared to listen when He does speak. After serving my second year in state prison, I began to question my faith, and I wondered if God was really with me. One day I specifically remember praying this simple prayer; "*Lord, just let me know if I am on the right path*". It wasn't long after that prayer that someone from my church service approached me and said he had a large-print Bible that he wanted to give someone. I didn't ask for it because I already had a Bible. By the end of the week, he found me again and said that he wanted me to have the Bible. To my shock and surprise, it looked like the same Bible my grandmother used to read! It was a large, white, hardback Bible. I opened up the cover and read the leaf. It said, "Compliments of Woodlawn Cemetery." Woodlawn is the same name of the cemetery that my grandmother is buried at! Did God speak to me that day? There's no doubt in my mind, and He will do the same for anyone who desires to draw near to Him.

D.R.

Lebanon, OH

I exercised my conceal carry permit in defense of myself against a man after having a small altercation. He soon after jumped out of a window to give chase after me, causing me to draw my weapon. After repeated attempts to grab and hit my pistol out of my hand, it discharged striking him in the head. I instantly grabbed my phone and called 911. The rest is a long, drawn-out story of politics and corruption. Prior to that night, I was a well-respected, two deployed veteran, and charity organized loving son and fiancé. I had grown up Baptist and as an only child in Los Angeles, California. The gangs were getting bad so my parents moved out here to Bethesda for me to finish high school. I joined the Army in the

same year I graduated high school. I became an Airborne Infantryman. In the following five years I was deployed twice. On the second tour, I took shrapnel to my scapula plate, right elbow and right hand, almost cutting my pinkie off. I had to leave the military due to my injuries and inability to complete my P.T. test. A little less than two years later is when the incident that put me where I'm writing you from. It was my first deployment that I turned my back on God. The entire flight I struggled with how I was about to not only break a commandment but utterly destroy it. Thou shalt not kill! So I felt if I walked off that plane worried about it I could get others killed or even myself. I left Him on that plane as I stepped off and into a war-torn Iraq. I emerged myself in death and war and even began to enjoy how well I performed. Losing my dad is what brought me back to the Lord. His love has filled the hole made from losing my dad. I can't get enough of Jesus in my life.

W.S.

Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them. Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven. Matthew 7:16-21

Send your testimony letters to:

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