



Crescent City, CA

From my earliest memory I was raised in the church, learning of God's love, His Word, and communicating with Him through prayer. It was also in my adolescent years that I became curious of the world and fixated on its allure. I found myself growing deeper and deeper into a lifestyle that had no remorse, and full of pride. When I ran into trouble I would pray because I still knew there was a God, yet only to return to that sad lifestyle once the Lord delivered me out of my trouble. This went on throughout my early adulthood, until I was arrested for murder. Again, I prayed, and even saw God's hand in the midst for the evidence was minimal and it was a cold case they reopened. Still, even the eye witness recanted, I thought I was going home, but was convicted, yet I knew my case had hope. With all my appeals denied, even in prison, I continued that negative lifestyle without hope or care. It was 2016, my son was graduating high school, and I was in the hole for stabbing someone, when the Holy Spirit awakened me to my awful state. The same pride that governed my life and led me to prison was still the anchor that kept me down. Flashes of moments in my life, destructive episodes of pride that caused me to lose something positive in my life. I saw times when God was trying to get my attention, but I turned my back. At that moment, the realization of me choosing the world over God convicted me. I got

on my knees with tears flooding from my eyes expressing my apologies to God, I prayed asking for forgiveness on things I never knew I remembered. I wasn't praying asking for God to get me out of trouble, only that He would come back into my life. I don't know how long I was on my knees and don't care, but I felt it when He cleansed me, a weight was removed and I knew He was with me, I knew I was alright and would never again jeopardize my salvation. From that day three years ago, I have been waiting and trusting in Christ, and He has continued to show me a new life. He has restored my faith, and given me a strength I never knew was possible. I now understand my purpose to let the light Christ has put in me to shine, that He may get the glory of my transformation He worked in me. This world is not our home we are simply passing through. **S.R.**

Freeland, MI

I was born to a crack addicted mother. We got taken away when I was about six years old. I say we because it was four of us, my sister and two younger brothers. So we were a part of the system at an early age. We went from foster home to foster home and were separated for about five years before someone was willing to adopt us all. So, we went to a family who beat us and made our lives miserable but God works things out for good. They ended up finding out we were getting abused, and so we ended up with an angel of a woman. She showed

us a whole different side of life - she was a God-fearing woman. Everything about her showed the love of God. She was an amazing mother, but she ended up passing away and is now with God. I ended up going to the streets for love and started smoking, drinking, and had my first kid at nineteen years old and didn't know how to be a father so I never was there for her and my other five kids I ended up having. I was too busy chasing women and partying and I made women and drugs and sex my gods at that time. In and out of jail numerous times and now my first time in prison. Now my new life in Christ has been nothing short of mind-blowing. While I was in the County Jail I thought life was over, I was losing the woman I thought I loved but I really truly can say now I truly hadn't. It was lust. But losing all I had material wise and her bringing me to my end brought me to my senses. I was looking at eight years in prison and I felt life was over for me, until one day this ministry called Forgotten Man Ministries used to come in when they weren't preaching the Word to us. I thought that was kind of cool that they would take time out of there day to tell us about the Word of God. So I still wasn't sold on God until I went to the Word myself and really started to accept God's leading in my life and I accepted Him fully. I was in a cell by myself and cried out to God and said I surrender my life to your will for my life and forgive me for all the sins I have ever done and I went to sleep crying and woke up a new

man and the more I got into the Bible the more the Spirit kept revealing to me. God is fixing the relationships with my kids and family and working in my life so amazingly. It's hard to put into words. **A.J.**

Sayre, OK

It was 2009-2010 and I was over at Q.S.R. - a medium security prison and I was in lock-up for getting into trouble. I was down there for about a month and a half in a cell by myself, I thought. One night I was laying down reading, and this evil spirit grabbed my shirt and tried to hold me down. So, for like a week or so this evil spirit tormented me. I did everything I could to get out of this cell but since I was in there by myself, the guards wouldn't move me. Well one night I was at the window and this older guard came by. He looked at me and I had tears in my eyes. He asked me what the matter was. So I asked him for a Bible and he said he would bring me one. So he came back, gave me a Bible and I started to tell him a little bit about what was going on. Praise the Lord, He is always on time! He ended up being a preacher, had his own church, and had been through some of the same things I had been going through. I had never really been to church in my life, but that night I got saved and believed in Jesus Christ one hundred percent. The preacher prayed the whole armor of God over me and when he got done the Holy Spirit surged though me strongly. I didn't know what happened to me because of my faith. I just knew that I accepted Jesus as my King, Lord, and Holy Savior. When I got out, I went to my aunt's house. I stayed in the back bedroom and the first night I could feel something back there. The second night it got so bad that I had to go to the front room to sleep on the couch. There was a computer

desk with a rolling chair underneath it. I lay down on the couch and covered up my head. I heard a noise and uncovered my head to look. The rolling chair was all the way out turned to face me. That was the last night I stayed there. Not long after that I went down to Texas. There was so much evil down there surrounding me. I didn't stay down there very long and ended up going back to prison. I was asked to go to church one morning and I wasn't going to go. So I told my home boy that maybe I'd go some other time. At lunch, a brother said I should have come to church. He said before the pastor started to preach he asked if there was a Cory there. He said he stood up and said he had invited me but I didn't come. The pastor said that God had given him a message for me: God is not done with you yet. What has been lame and weak God is healing and strengthening, praise the Lord! I just want to praise my God and witness for Him, He's amazingly beautiful, powerful, and He deserves all the honor and glory.

C.S.

Bonne Terre, MO

I had a really bad childhood from the age of six to thirteen I was abused physically, emotionally, and sexually. My family has told me my mother was always mean and abusive to me. She turned me over to my father at seven years of age. Mom was a junkie, dad was an alcoholic, but my dad loved me more than anything in the world. The sexual abuse was from a stepfather at six. Then a family member, older cousin and family friend and neighbor. I grew up mean, hating the world. I got baptized again at about 12 or 14. But I always struggled with faith growing up and I was just so mad at the world! People who hurt, hurt people. I was an alcoholic and drug

addict at 15. Ran from God, went to prison at 21 still running from God. I lacked faith, I hated everyone. I almost believe I had some kind of demon in me. I kept halfheartedly going to God. So, one day while in prison- in the hole- there was a Bible on the floor. All you were allowed in the hole was your mail and the Bible. I wouldn't read it! The Lord and I sure were struggling! One day I finally was so mad at wrestling with Lord, I told myself "I'm going to pick up that Bible! I'm going to read it from cover to cover! Then I am done with it!" Well, I read it. Well needless to say, He won! I accepted Him as my Lord and Savior. Something pretty special happened one day. And this is the truth, I'm being honest. One day while reading in the New Testament, Someone walked in my cell, came back, walking backwards. And he said, "Hey dude, you're glowing." How I wish I hadn't run from Him all those years ago. I'm so sick by who I was! All I did was hurt people my whole life. I live every day hurting over my past and those poor people I hurt. It's the weirdest thing just to have one day my heart changed! I let the Lord use me anyway He can for His kingdom. For His glory! May God the Father who gives us all things, bless you, and in all ways.

D.C.

Send your testimony letters to:

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