

Christian Fellowship Prison Newsletter

October 2024 Vol. 34. No. 10

Palestine, TX

I was a mean kid. I watched my mom get beat up by my dad. When he left, I was broken and I wanted everyone to be broken just like me. I was always fighting and hurting people. I got into trouble for burning down the house at the end of the road and I just kept getting in trouble. My lifestyle led me to jail because I had been on drugs and getting money the wrong way. I was invited to a prayer circle, where I went with the intent to disrupt it. But what the man said hit me like a ton of bricks. He told me that God is not mad at me and he loves me. So, I started reading my Bible, and I read that God sent His Son Jesus to die in my place. He wants me to be his son too. So, I prayed and asked him to be my Lord and Savior and at that moment, the world was lifted off of my shoulders. I no longer am alone. Since then, I have grown. I have lead prayer circles, Bible studies, and have led people to Christ also. Praise P.R. God!

Orlando, FL

I was selling drugs to sustain my habit of doing drugs, namely "Molly" or any derivative that is similar to MDPV. In February 2022, I sold (unbeknownst to me) to an undercover narcotics officer. Keep in mind that I sold to this undercover cop on February 27, 2022, because exactly 2 months later, to the day, I would be arrested for the sale. The funny thing is that not 10 seconds before, I had already

made up my mind that I didn't care about what happened to me anymore or my life. you see, I'd just picked up my HIV/AIDS medication for the first time ever. Just the February before that fateful Wednesday afternoon. I'd found out through standing in line to receive food for the homeless, that I have HIV. I'd arrived about an hour early to be one of the first in line. Because I was early, I was offered a fivedollar gift card by the homeless shelter staff, if I'd take the HIV/AIDS test. Since I had approximately an hour to wait, I figured "why not?" I even figured that I would be getting paid, in a way, for my wait. And I actually believed the test would reveal just the opposite of what it did. I was shocked at the results to say the least. So, when I found out there was a confirmatory test that should be done by the health department, I hung all my hope on that. That was Friday, April 22. So, over the weekend, the Florida Department of health got in contact with me and gave me an appointment with them for Monday, April 25, 2022. This was the confirmatory test, and it was confirmed. But they wanted to do one more test, or so I thought, and I still had hope of testing negative when Wednesday came. I never did any praying or anything by the way. I just went on drugging and drinking, because alcohol was my daily breakfast at the time also. Wednesday came, but instead of

testing, it was to pick up my first ever dose of HIV/AIDS medication. With that, I was so lost and distraught on the way home (which was a bench in the park), I decided that I wouldn't take the medication. I would live in the elements as I've been doing off and on (more on than off) for the past year or so. On the way to the park, I begged up enough change out of strangers, probably by looking like I felt, hopeless, to get a container of my favorite alcohol beverage. On my way from the store, as I was walking to my death, it felt like, God intervened. The cops approached and arrested me because they'd recognized me from my warrant. It was not because of the open container of liquor as you might think, because I was already done with that. The container was in the garbage. My attitude was, I'm going to the park to die either now or eventually. And again, not a full 10 seconds from thinking, and even mumbling that, I was saved. Now I am more fully into the Bible and Christ than ever before. God is so inspiring to me. understanding of my increased knowledge of the scriptures. Funny that on the outside I was dying, and from prison, I am inspired to live. J. W.

Plain Dealing, LA

I've been in jail almost a year, and this has been the greatest year of my life. When I came to jail, I was only focused on myself and my addiction. Today, I understand that I've been made righteous and holy. Ephesians 4:24. And that I've been justified by faith in the blood of Jesus. Romans 3:25, 4:5, 5:1. This has given me an understanding of my new identity, that my spirit is sealed until the day of redemption. I am focused on what Jesus has done, not on my failures and mistakes. The knowledge that I've been forgiven, and God is not mad or even upset with me, but loves me deeply, has given me an eternal perspective. Today I share the light, love, and life with anyone I can. I'm thankful to know God, and the power of His resurrection. Because He's alive, His spirit has freed me from sin and C.F. death.

Iowa Park, TX

My name is James. I am a sinner. I don't believe there is a sin that I haven't committed. I realize now that God has had His protecting hand on me my entire life. How else could you explain me being alive to see my 53rd birthday? I grew up in South Central Los Angeles. I started gangbanging at the age of 10 years old. By the time I was 21, I had earned the respect of every member. I had it all: money, women, cars, and don't forget, respect. But God had a different plan for my life. In 2004, I met an amazing person. I later married her in 2006. We celebrated our 26th anniversary on December 27, 2022. She is my soulmate. She stood by my side for years while I ignored God's calling for me. I was in and out of prison for most of my adult life. I used drugs off and on for most of that time. I finally got caught in a situation that landed me a life

sentence. End of the road, right? Not at all. See, this is where my true story begins. I met (not for the first time) another amazing person. His name is Jesus Christ. You see, Jesus didn't care about how many times I'd been into prison. Or how much respect I had from the game. He only cared about being in a relationship with me. He told me that He loved me and that if I would just trust in Him, He would give me a life blessed beyond measure. Since I accepted Jesus' hand in friendship, my life has been a constant walk with Him. I'm happier behind these walls because I have love in my heart. I grow and learn each day what it means to be a child of God. The change in me is remarkable. And my best friend is right there to hold my hand. Jesus is amazing. J. D.

Corcoran, CA

I've been delivered from a criminal Life. and I've been delivered from substance-abuse. Amen. I am 33 years old, and grew up in Los Angeles County. I used to live a criminal life to survive on the street. I also used substances such as meth to cope with my reality and to survive from poverty. I also did not have a good education. My reading and writing were a real struggle for me, so I could not live in normal life. I lived an easy and fast life by living in a life of crime. And to live a better life by making fast money and selling drugs to get me out of poverty. I thank God for His love and for His Holy Spirit that helped me to live a blessed life and to live upright. I use the Word of God to live a holy life, and have a new life in Jesus Christ, Amen, And

God is using me to win souls for his glory and get me ready to be an inmate minister in prison. Amen.

A.S.

Huntsville, TX

My name is Jason Rogers, I am 58 years old and serving a 25-year prison sentence for drugs. My family was not really the religious or church going type, as I was growing up. I have always believed that there is a God and that I was going to go to heaven. Now I know I am. After a life of idolatry, fornication, drugs, and alcohol, I finally called out to God and admitted that I am not capable of controlling my life. I have surrendered my life and my will over to God and accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior. I was baptized two months ago for the remission of my sins, was buried with Christ and raised up out of the water to walk with Christ in newness of life. My old self is dead, and all things have become new. I will live my life for God and I pray for His will to be done, not mine. I will forever share the gospel of Christ with others as well as be a spiritual influence on my family and friends and others that see me and what Christ has done for me in my life. J. R.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ: According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love:

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