

Christian Fellowship Prison Newsletter

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Rusk, TX

For the Christian in suffering And in pain There is no loss Only gain

Let the world Take what it will Let the devil Come and steal

Everything away I hold dear Until I'm left With nothing here

Because there's nothing in this world
That belongs to me
Though I'll be blessed beyond measure
There's nothing here I treasure
And this earth is not my home

I will cry and shed my tears
When those I love are taken away
But I have a peace in my heart
Knowing that our part
Is only temporary

Because I have a promise from my Lord
And I believe His every word
That when I enter into eternity
That regardless of the time
Everything I've ever lost
I will find in heaven waiting for me.
P.G.

Texarkana, TX

My name is James Derisma. All of my life I've been attacking God and not believing in the name of Jesus Christ. I am a Haitian American and I was raised in a home of idol worshipers and believing the fallen angels are the good guys. These are the beliefs that I had grown up with,

and I was trained in the Haitians voodoo tradition belief to be a priest for Satan, who does voodoo spells and magical works to hurt others as well as spells to gain wealth and prosperity. To gain wealth, I had to traffic drugs, as well as sell it, which ended up getting me shot. The bullet went in next to my heart and traveled across my heart tissue and muscle with minimum damages and came out of the right side of my rib cage. And though I survived the accident, years later, the federal government (DEA) picked me up for drug trafficking and conspiracy to trafficking powder cocaine, and conspiracy to trafficking crack cocaine, and that put me in federal custody for a very long time. During that time in the year of 2010, I was hospitalized with brain tumors and had a surgery to remove part of my frontal lobe on the right side. Now, even after all this had taken place, I still was not convinced that God was real. It took recently coming to the state prison in Florida for me to find my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, in a low custody prison. I had a life sentence plus 25 years in federal prison. At the time, I was not a believer, and I received the from the federal clemency government. Obama changed the law for crack cocaine and powder cocaine, making them the same substance. The former president called that new law, the disparities law, which in turn left me with just 25 years. With the state of Florida, I had a 50-year sentence which triggered my federal case After investigation. receiving clemency from the government, my 50-year sentence was dropped to 10 years mandatory in state prison. And I, James Derisma, still did not believe in Jesus Christ. After being in the state prison only for four months, I was shipped directly to a Faith based prison. In 2023, somewhere around October, I started listening to a ministry on the Pando app called Real Vida TV, and they taught me a lot. In July 2024, Chaplin Lewis helped me confess Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior with my mouth as in Romans 10:9. In September 1, 2024, I was baptized.

2 Corinthians 13:14, "The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen."

J.D.

Phoenix, MD

On May 1995 I was baptized into the Catholic Church. I was born on April 28, 1995. My mother took me to Christian Church events throughout my early childhood but I never really fully understood what it meant to be a Christian. When I was in fourth grade, I watched my sister get struck by a car going 45 mph. She was airlifted from Rice Lake, WI to Gillette Children's Hospital in Saint Paul, MN. She was in a coma for 90 days and the doctors said she would never wake up. But after three months she woke up. The doctor said she would never speak again, but yet she started talking two months later. Then they said she would never walk again, but after six months she was running. And then again, they said she would never regain her memory, but she and God proved modern science wrong again! Her accident left my family \$900,000 in debt but my mom and dad never failed to make sure we had everything we needed and wanted. when I was 12 years old, I was molested by my sister's

female CNA babysitter. I went to God for answers and help, but I was blind to see Him working in my life. So, I cursed Him and renounced the Christian faith. I graduated early from high school and in July 2015 I listed in the United States Marine Corps and served in the second battalion fifth Marines first Marine division as 0341 Mortarmon in the infantry. I carried a 60 MM mortar as part of a line platoon in civilian terms. I was a door kicker on the front line, carrying a very large cannon. I was deployed twice; I reached the rank of sergeant or E5. During my first deployment, my son Marcus was born on March 10, 2017 while I was overseas. When I returned, he was already three months old. Things were amazing at that point in my life and then my wife became pregnant with my second child Aurora. She was born April 25, 2018. The best birthday gift I've ever received. I deployed three days later on April 28, 2018 for my second deployment. During my second deployment, my wife was unfaithful with over 20 different men. One of which tried to kill her and my children. While I was still deployed, my mother and father took my wife and kids in. I left the military July 2019, honorable discharge. I forgave my wife and I remained married and faithful, but she didn't. June 2020 my wife walked out on me and my children for the man she had been sleeping with for several months. For the next three months, my wife and her boyfriend made many death threats and attempted once. September 19, 2020 my daughter had a severe seizure and was taken to MN to be treated. I invited my wife thinking she would care, but instead she told me that while we were at the hospital, her boyfriend supposed to be at my house killing, skinning, and hanging my threeyear-old boy from the rafters in my

basement. I immediately drove home and found my boy, safe and unharmed. I snapped. I grabbed my pistol, drove to the boyfriend's house, and shot him twice in the head killing him. Even though I had text messages showing proof that my wife wanted my two and three children dead. vear-old protective services of Baccon County, WI gave my children to her. I was sentenced to life with the possibility of parole in 2072, I will be 75 years old. From 2020 to 2024, my ex-wife and her new boyfriend, sexually abused, physically abused, and emotionally abused my son and daughter. The kids were taken from her care twice for those reasons and were returned to her horrific care. November 2024, my ex-wife tried to kill my kids and gave them up, signing her rights away. They are now in my mother, father, and sister's care. My sister lives with my mother and father permanently because she is mentally impaired with the mentality of an eight-yearold. My kids are pretty messed up from what they've been through, but even though I'm not there physically, I have never left their side. They listen to me and respect me and every chance I get, I always let them know that I love them more than they could ever understand. Recently, I've been introducing God into our conversations. I often get disappointed in myself because I know how I'm supposed to live my life in a way that is pleasing to God, but the rebellious nature inside me is so strong that I often feel so much like a hypocrite that it makes me fall away. But because of God's grace, I always find myself drawn back to Him. I gave my life to God on my 29th birthday, April 28, 2024. Even though I know that the only way I'm going to get out of prison is through God, He has made the last eight months of my life some of the best times of my life. I never truly

believed that I was saved until December 2024, because at that point I really felt the weight of my sins hit me all at once. I cried to God to help get me through it and prayed like I have never prayed before. And He answered! At that point, I started praying every night and then all throughout the day. And because of my past, I had a lot of trust issues and He has not failed me since. I fully thought of Him as the only one who does nothing but good, is never changing, and never lies abandoned us in our greatest time of need. Looking back at my life I can't believe it took me this long to see the truth and now I have the truth. I will die before I ever say God doesn't exist. I now praise God for putting me where I am. I am an aggressive person, and if I would ever have been on the streets in recent times, I fear I would have never come to God and I fear I may have hurt more people, quite possibly the ones I love the most. God has rewired my brain too, instead of seeing nothing but the worst, I now see God working His goodness in every situation. My babies are everything to me, I praise God every day for putting them and my parents in my life! I still don't know why I was tested so much through my life, but I hope I can see it come to fruition soon.

A.B.

Send your testimony letters to:
Christian Fellowship
Prison Ministries
PO Box 135
Fredericksburg, OH 44627-0135