



Sneads, FL

My name is Travis Gray, and I am a living testimony that God really exists. I've been running the street almost all my life. I've been an addict, thief, and a liar. I didn't care who I hurt to satisfy my needs; I was selfish. This is my third time and last moment in prison. I used to say that I am a convicted loser, but not anymore. I found God and accepted Him into my life. I've learned how to turn bad into good and how to plant good seeds because I want good fruit. I've been a better farmer. I'm going to be released in 2028 and I came to prison in 2020. I'm serving 8 1/2 years off of a 10 year term and I will be released early because of good behavior. Thanks to God I've learned patience and prayer. It took me a lot of courage to write this letter because I am terrible at writing and I am embarrassed of my past. But I never wake up thinking about yesterday, the past is the past. My future is bright and that's why the windshield is bigger than the rearview mirror. **T.R.**

Beaumont, TX

I have been walking with the Lord, my Savior Jesus Christ, for many years, but had always struggled with fully trusting Him to follow in what He was clearly leading me to do. As a young child, I grew up in and around church, thanks to my mom bringing my siblings and me to church. I learned about God and heard the Bible stories, made a profession of faith when I was 14, but all the while struggled with the effects of family violence, physical, verbal, emotional, and sexual abuse. I was introduced to pornography at a very young age and later alcohol. I would

use these as a way of escape through fantasy or getting drunk. Both became addictions that I would battle. Both were tools of the enemy to try to hurt me and those I loved. I struggled with how bad things happened, believed I was the cause and that God caused or allowed them because of my sin. This only enabled a cycle that led to more sin. I heard God telling me that all He wanted me to do was to trust Him to heal me, but it would require my surrender, completely trusting Him, even bringing to light what I had now kept hidden by an outward appearance of good. I was a good solid Christian man, yet, I was holding back. He was calling me out of the boat, yeah, I was afraid and kept one foot in looking at the wind and waves. That is, until I fell farther into hopelessness, harder and farther than I ever could imagine. But God was there. He was there when I cried out to Him again. He pulled me up and out of the waters that I would have drowned in. He drew me near and reminded me of His great never-ending love, His faithfulness, His mercy and grace over me. Now I was where He wanted me all along, clinging only to Him. Dead to myself and alive in Christ. There is much more to my testimony. All the great and mighty things He has done, is doing, and the confidence I have in knowing He will do. God is working as only He can and does. He is my Lord, my master, and my king. He is my Savior, my redeemer, my restorer, keeping a shield about me. And so much more.

T.D.

Abilene, TX

First, let me introduce myself. My name is Brien and I'm writing this letter to my family in Christ at Christian Fellowship. I've given my life to Christ on December 17, 2020. It's been tough and I have fallen off a few times, but I'm back and this time is stronger than ever. This time is different because I received the Holy Spirit and that feeling is unexplainable. It's so wonderful how God saved me and chose me. I'm still trying to find my purpose in how God is going to use me to reach people when I get out of prison. But I know my purpose right now is to serve God and to love my brothers and sisters and to bring as many people I can to Christ. I am 41 years old and have been married for 20 years. I have four kids and I'm in prison for six years. This is my third time in prison. I have been addicted to meth for over 10 years and am a recovering addict. I have been clean for three years! When I first came to prison, my family, my wife and children were there for me. However, about six months ago, my wife left me for another man, my grandma died, and I fell into smoking K2. Then I hit rock-bottom. I was broken, wanting to commit suicide, but I told God I couldn't do this anymore and that I needed His help. He answered me! God blessed me with a great cellmate, open doors, and brought healing to my family and I've been sober for four months from K2 and three years from meth. God has delivered me from the rock bottom and given me life. Now I'm on fire for Christ!

B.G.

Beaumont, TX

How God changed my life: When I was younger, I was surrounded by abuse; physically and verbally, guns, gangs, and more. So I became what I did not like which was a combination of all the things I just named. I hurt two people and got locked up. It took 2 1/2 years in prison for me to finally recognize God's love. I entered a Faith based program and I love it! I'm happy and now I am a loving person. I am not cussing at people and fighting anymore but do my best to lead by example and lead people to God by encouragement through God's Word. I also don't drink or smoke anymore and I'm about 4 1/2 years sober. I never thought it would be possible, but God was right and there is so much more. God has changed me and it's amazing! I love to learn now, but back then I didn't want to learn anything productive. God has also changed me from not being submissive. I used to not like people telling me what I can and cannot do but now I submit regardless of people in prison asking me why I follow these rules. I tell them God says in Romans 13:11 to be submissive to rulers and authority because God put them in place. That is our amazing Shepherd, Father, and so much more. He is everything to me and I do my best to do everything for God.

N.S.

Oregon, IL

Jesus, my all
My tears may fall
But Jesus is my all
So I will stand tall
And persevere through it all

My suffering is not in vain
Cause Jesus knows my pain
Through his mercy and grace
That none can replace

I have come to be...

A brand new me,
In Christ, I be forever free in thee.

Lord, healer

Only the Lord can break your chains
And help you get rid of the pains
From years of tears and fears.

We were not built to hold so much
guilt while we wilt.

You won't get lost when you come
to the cross,

Lay down your grief and you'll find
heaven sent relief.

You will be in a better state.

You can rest, let down your
shoulders and know you are in the
eye of our one true beholder,
Who shows so much love from
above.

So let Jesus be the Lord of your life,
And the healer of your strife
Your...Lord, Healer. **S.S.**

Tennessee colony, TX

My name is Brian Keith Sanders and I am currently an inmate at the Beto unit in Texas. I am 40 years old and I am serving a 12 year sentence. this is my first time being incarcerated, and it has certainly had its challenges, however, my faith in God has kept me rooted! Even though this season is not preferred, I still believe that God plans to use it for my good. Fortunately, I've been able to attend church services here at Beto, and use my God-given gifts of singing, by singing in the choir/ensemble and praise and worship teams. I'm still committed to growing spiritually. When I was first charged with my case, I was at a very low place. I had all these plans that I wanted to pursue, but I knew that because I

would be a convicted felon, I felt my life was over! I cried till the point that I felt my head just ached. I felt like someone had snatched my heart out. The chest pains were so bad and I didn't want to live. I contemplated suicide, but something just wouldn't let me do it. I know it was the Holy Spirit! And I'm so glad I didn't! Even though I came to prison, God is still with me, and I have had the opportunity to rededicate my life to Him, and I got baptized! I've repented of the sins which led me to my conviction and now I live for Christ! I have a peace like I've never had before. I never thought that would be possible in a place like this. I praise God! Before incarceration, my biological parents and my stepparents didn't talk, due to situations in my childhood that led to friction between them, but now God has allowed them to unite for my sake to make sure that I am OK while I go through this season. I know it was God who brought my family together in a way that would allow for healing for all parties involved. I have a great expectation for what God is going to do!

B.K.S.

Send your testimony letters to:

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