



Milpitas, CA

Hills Not Mountains

By James A Whisenand

This mountain of mine, that I must climb,
It's steep and high
Dark with no light

The danger is not when I ascend,
It's when I fall, right where I began
The tumble down, sometimes not far
Is only because I made it hard

But I must push myself
Though those around me doubt
No one knows the pain I felt
Those times I fell when I almost touched the clouds

So how do I start?
When I'm in this hole, the rope that was here is no more
My body's beat, I must proceed!
On both knees, I pray, Lord, please! Help me!
Forgive me of my transgressions!
These sins which put me in this position that I'm in
I'm reaching out, please save my soul!
Take my hand! Help me out!
Oh Father God!

He says... stop... And listen...

As I do, the sun comes out
I fully see this mountain now! I'm at the top! Above the clouds!
He's been my life line every time I fell
What seems so steep and oh so high
Is just small hills I have left to climb.

Pikeville, TN

My name is Dominique Dusina and I am currently serving a 10 year sentence. I was born in Dayton, Ohio before my mother and father moved to Tennessee. After moving to Tennessee, my father was shot in the head while I was only five years old. So needless to say, I grew up without my father in my life. Growing up, I had to do things such as selling drugs and dealing in firearms which led me to where I am now, serving a 10 year prison sentence. A lot of people only point out the bad in these kinds of situations, but if not for this rock bottom experience, I wouldn't have come to know Christ as my personal Lord and Savior. I was saved and baptized here in Bledsoe, TN on February 25, 2023. It was the greatest thing that has ever happened to me. Giving my life to the Lord has given me greater joy than all the money and drugs I've ever had. Nothing can take the place of the Lord in my life. Knowing the Lord has given me a free feeling free from bondage of sin, free from all the evil this world tries to throw at me. It's so comforting to know that the Lord is always with me no matter what. He is there for all of us, knocking at the door of our hearts, and it's up to us to open that door and let the Lord in. I'm thankful that I am where I ended up because now, I know the Lord and have a personal relationship with God the Father and I could not be happier and more blessed. Thank you, Jesus! Praise God!

D.D.

Kincheloe, MI

Freedom Is Calling

As I sit in this 8 x 10 Oak prison cell I start to think about my whole life and all I can say is "wow". I start to laugh! Not because life is a game nor a joke, I laugh, because for the first time in my life, everything makes perfect sense! When I was a kid, I thought I knew it all. However, a true wise man once said, "The only true wisdom is knowing that God knows what's best and being willing to embrace that". Throughout my journey in life, I thought material things were a part of my self-worth. Man, I was wrong! I've been searching most of my life, trying to find the missing puzzle pieces while trying to fill this empty void from within, and as I lay here in this prison cell I'm thinking about that day I found my true identity in Jesus Christ. I get to stand here saved and filled with the Holy Spirit, feeling whole and complete for the first time in my life. I now get to live a purpose driven life in the health and wellness industry as a motivational coach, while being an inspiring public speaker! And I can now tell everyone about God's Word and how His Word helped transform my life from the inside out. I completely give all my praise to God! I get asked all the time, "When are you going to be free?" I was free the moment I found God. These prison walls cannot contain my heart, mind, or my spirit. Romans 10:13 says "Whosoever calls upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." Now I walk this prison yard free. I get to continue helping other incarcerated men find hope while finding the way to overcome their fears and limitations, and letting them know

in the process, that no matter our past mistakes or traumas, we can transform our lives by the renewing of our minds, both mentally, physically, and spiritually. We must put in the hard work and time it takes to become better. So if you are reading this, please know this! You are not your inmate number. You are not your mistakes nor your past. Through the blood of Jesus Christ, you can rewrite your story! And remember that prison is a mindset. There are more people in prison in the world than are actually being held in physical prison! Take care and God bless!

A. B.

Tennessee Colony, TX

I grew up in the church. In fact, I've been in church and in the Bible from the time I was in my mother's womb. So, I've gotten the Word of God all my life. In my family, we went to church five times a week. Twice on Sunday then Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings. My entire family, from my great grandmother, were Bible believing Christians, but there was a lot of dysfunctions in my family and a lot of abuse. At the age of 14 years old I was kicked out of the house. I ended up homeless and living on the streets at which point I ended up joining a gang. And the members of the gang became my family because I felt like I had no family. My mom rejected me and my stepdad didn't love me because I wasn't his son. In fact, I was one of his best friend's (at the time) son- the man who my mom cheated on him with. But right here let me say that two years before I was kicked out of the house at the age of 12, I accepted Christ as my Lord and Savior and got baptized. Little was I to know that God would use everything in my life from my past to shape me into who I am today. Now getting back to my testimony, the streets and gang life

raised me. I began committing crimes and breaking the law. I've done a lot of wrong and unrighteous things in my life. When I was 20 years old, I began to read and study God's Word on my own, believing and trusting that God would lead me to the truth of His Word. That's when God began the long road of changing me from the inside out. Don't get me wrong, over the years I've stepped back into the world and my old lifestyle, but when I did, things only got worse for me. You can't serve two gods, you love one and hate the other, and I learned this over the years. I didn't 100% give my entire life to God. I still held onto some things and ultimately those things I held onto kept me stuck in the world. But in the summer of 2024, I gave everything over to God because I wasn't doing anything but making a mess of things. Oh, but God picked up the pieces and started to put them back together again. Now I'm once again, walking in my calling, the Holy Spirit has given me a gift of teaching His Word as he teaches it to me. I've started a Bible study here at prison of Beto. And God, through the Holy Spirit and the Bible study, has been breaking chains of bondage, and people are being delivered. Today at the study, the Holy Spirit moved very strongly in the meeting. I don't believe that there was a dry eye there. It was amazing to see God work today and I will never forget it. There is a storm brewing, and the believers here are in the middle of a spiritual overtake. It's important that I stay faithful in God's Word in prayer and in my gift of teaching to help strengthen, encourage, and build up the believers in the body of Christ here. I thank God for all these years, never leaving me or forsaking me as The Word says. Through the power of the Holy Spirit, I'm expecting great things here at the prison. I'm not going to say that I'm

excited to be in prison, but what I see God doing here in the lives of the guys at this prison. I wouldn't miss it for the world. I'm right where God wants and needs me to be at this point in my life. I give all glory to God!
J. S.

Carrabelle, FL

My name is Mike, and I am 31 years old. I grew up in the truth, but never fully cherished the importance of the gospel until I was in prison my third time and neck deep in my sins. I almost gave up on the idea that God was real, so one night in my addiction I cried out to the stars in the lonely night sky, that if he wasn't legend, to please allow me to see His wondrous works and understand His love for me. This time in prison, I did what I should've done the first time and last time, and I surrendered my pride, my desires, my way, and stepped aside for a king to become a leader of my life. I have never felt such a great peace in the storm like I do now. I have grown so much more in these last two years than I have backslidden in the last 10. For all those who are still undecided, God Almighty, Jehovah is real, and He wants to be your friend. And this friend will never fail you.

M. B.

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