



Odessa, TX

My name is Juan Garcia. I am 59 years old. At the beginning of the year of January 2024, my 10-year marriage came to an end. Infidelity on her part was a huge blow. Before I go any farther, I must say that I am not the victim here. I too had my faults and failures. God delivered me from a lifestyle of 30 years of addiction. In those 10 years I had some setbacks that we both worked through. We also had a home that was based on Jesus Christ. We worked in our Church side by side and we prayed together and lived a life together for Christ. Covid came, and we lost both of her parents back-to-back. She was devastated. I think that was when she was attacked by the enemy in her faith. We pulled through, and after those years we continued to fight the fight of faith. But then I was working so many hours, that I was away from home more than I wanted to be.

That's when she fell into temptation and made her choice. It was a very hard blow to our marriage. Then instead of doing what I knew to do, I fell for the trap and chose my old way of living. She walked out in December 2023, and I just could not rebound from it. I ended up getting arrested for a possession charge, and now I'm in the county jail awaiting court. "BUT GOD" ...He told me to shake it off; repent, and began to serve Him here. My eyes are not on self anymore. God is using me here to touch lives by preaching and teaching the men here in our dorm. Although the journey ahead is going to be tough, I put my trust in God, and He will lift me up again in due season. "But as for you, ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good..."

Genesis 50:20 What the enemy intended for bad, God meant for good. I'm learning to forgive her and myself. May God fulfill His purpose in both of our lives. **J. G.**

Panama, FL

My name is Jeremy Hughes. I think it was more my unbelief that aroused my curiosity, but just like they say curiosity killed the cat, and Jesus resurrected a new creation, I was angry for a long time with God, because I felt that he really just doesn't care about people like he said he does in his word. I thought that the story of God was nothing more than another way to get all the little children to do good. Kind of like Santa, or the easter bunny, or the tooth fairy. As I got older, and found out that all these characters were nothing more than some fictional story, I couldn't help but develop a similar concept about God when I heard of all these stories. I really thought it was just another fairytale. I'm 46 years old now, and I no longer believe in fairytales, but I am now a strong believer that Jesus Christ came here on earth; died and rose again on the third day. I'm now doing some in-depth studies, and also am working on writing a book based on God's everlasting mercy. I am very thankful for people like you, who are willing to reach out and assist people like us. **J. H.**

Punta Gorda, FL

I'm 31 years old, and have been incarcerated since I was 17. I'm from Jacksonville FL. How I came to the light from darkness: I always knew my Lord as a child. My mom took us four children (me being the only boy) to church each Sunday. Growing up I didn't really pay too

much attention to what was going on. I was always the one to speak my mind and hold nothing back, but I knew I had this power within me. Every time there was a problem or bad situation, my god would remove me from that problem and place me in a new environment to be taken away from the problem at hand. So, upon getting locked up on my charges, there would always be someone trying to get me to come to church, prayer call, etc. I thought of it as being a joke like "man, these people are doing this just for show, they really aren't the way they try to appear"! So, I closed my mind to it all, and did my own thing. One day, as I was going to one of my court appointments, there was always this one guy that would tell me, "Shawn, I don't know what it is about you young man, but there is a power and a strong energy that you have." And he would say, "All you've got to do is ask and seek the wonderful power of the Lord, and he will give you all."

Every time he saw me, he said this, and he passed out Bible verses. I never read them, but one day I received one and took a look at it. It was John 1. Just that book alone took me to the higher heights, and there was no looking back. I now stand at the feet of my Lord and Saviour, and give him the most blessings and thanks I can. Because I have truly seen what was trying to be given me the whole time. Now, at 31, I see that I was missing out on the love of the true and Most High. I take Him with open arms, and give Him praise every chance I get. I love that when I open my eyes now, I see the world in a better light. Thank you for coming into my life.

R. R.

Lubbock, TX

My testimony is what makes me. I've broken every single one of the 10 commandments. This is my first time in prison. Months shy of 29 years now. When I was invited to church at 20 years of age, I realized that I was living in constant sin. I knew I needed our Messiah, and was baptized in the Holy Spirit at the Pentecostal Church. From that moment I was different. But I didn't read the Bible for the next 6 years. So, I quickly fell away, just as the preacher told me I would. At the end of those 6 years, I was 26, and I lost my good job. I was living at home with my mother and younger brother. Then Satan started talking to me. Before this, I was already classified as a maniac depressant. I was hearing lots of voices, and seeing many visions of movie stars and cartoon characters. Matter of fact, Satan told me that I could really be like those movie stars. One night, when I had no hope, Satan promised me everything. So, I worshipped him. But he didn't give me a thing. Just a bunch of lies. Then, he tried to get me to kill my own Mama. Even though I didn't want to, and really, I couldn't do it after the FATHER told me in the saddest voice I've ever heard, saying, "You don't have to do this". But it was too late. Satan possessed me, and I had no control over my body, using the movie characters, which I saw myself as, killing the one I loved most in this life, only to be tormented by the after effects forever. Because of this, I've been a Spirit filled believer for 22 years now, and I do everything in the whole Bible. I feel like I am a stranger among the Jews. So, I follow God's statutes, judgments, and laws. Y'all be blessed, and come to Christ, if you haven't already. **B. D.**

Gatesville, TX

On December, 10 2025 I determined to radically follow Jesus and do my best to obey his teachings. You know, I figured that if I obeyed all the laws of the big Teacher and his laws, I could and would follow Jesus' laws. So, I took off fast in the knowledge of him as 'the truth'. Then wisdom showed up at the doors, and as I studied his word, everything I learned in Seminary College in 2008-2010 came back to me. That's how the Holy Spirit works – brings things to remembrance. So now, I'm spending quality time in His presence daily. Then I had in fact realized that I had a freedom inside me that I never had experienced before, accompanied by real joy and true peace by His Holy Spirit. Let me tell you, from all that banging in South Central, I never knew peace, even in my sleep. Ghosts and demons would haunt me. But then the Spirit of the Lord set me free. Then the Spirit prompted me and had me make a list of my strongholds and addictions. Violence was at the top of this. Next, anger, wrath, bitterness, robbery, lust, fornication, adultery, smoking Sherman PCP, angel dust, etc., etc. Now I am ashamed of all that. I ended up throwing away my AA degree, and went back to purge monster. Then in 2013 I started praying to a satanic monster. I actually thought I had supernatural power and guardian demons. I could hear the demon in the car talking about me while I made prayer on my altar in the alley on West Blvd St. I can truly say as Paul said, I was a 'chief of sinners.' I really was in California in CDC in Centinela level 4 prison yard. I became the Juggernaut, which is the chief LT of the car. I basically was the shadow of our shot caller, who was the general that held the key to our car. My list of strongholds is now

embarrassing to me. I am actually ashamed of them. But it is one thing I want you to know: If God can change me, He can change You. He can change anybody. So, to stop being a slave to strongholds and addictions, you must seek more of God and the Holy Spirit, and be led by the Holy Spirit. Do what I did. Say to the Lord Jesus, "Here I am, send me". I say, 'Holy Spirit, sweet gentle Holy Spirit, have your way with me'. Amen.

Romans 6:6 Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin.

7 For he that is dead is freed from sin. 11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. 18 Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness.

Romans 8:1 There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

Galatians 5:3 For, brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another.

"Lord Almighty, my King and my God, Thank you Father; thank you Jesus for paying the price for my freedom. I want to be free of oppressions, strongholds and addictions of every kind. Fill me daily with your Holy Spirit. I want to be led by Him forever. I want to walk in freedom with you. Thank you, Lord. In the Magnificent Name of Jesus I pray, Amen."

Send your testimony letters to:

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