

“Letter From M.O.M.”

Seven Year Anniversary

The **Monthly** newsletter of **Moving On Ministry**

WWW.MovingOnMinistry.COM

<http://PrisonMinistry.net/MovingOn>

Volume 62 – Oct. 2010 – **M.O.M.’s 7 years of Publication**

“I Never Imagined”

Happy Anniversary – M.O.M.

It is hard to imagine that this ministry started in **April 2002**, and has been developing for over **Eight and one half years**. The publication has been out for **Seven years**. The Volume 1 issue (then called “Free In Deed”) went out **October 2003**. New facilities have opened up to us, as well as getting correspondence from most states and many foreign countries.

This issue (the largest yet) contains the most requested back issue articles. We also have a list of past newsletters. We normally have had sections for poetry, testimonies, inmate art, articles, letters, and “Lighter Side.”

Watch our websites
www.MovingOnMinistry.com

<http://PrisonMinistry.net/MovingOn>

Addresses to contact our Ministry Volunteers

Moving On Ministry
Chaplain Bob & Linda
P.O. Box 6667
Visalia. CA. 93290

Moving On Ministry
Spanish Ministry
P.O. Box 6667
Visalia CA. 93290

Intentions & Wishes

The intentions of this newsletter are to allow an understanding of jail & prison ministries. It is our intentions to get input from those incarcerated as well as those “free” to visit. Life experiences of the faith and fellowship from those locked up in the facilities are always desired to let others know of the value of “visitation”. I am certain that each of us have many stories of the miracles God has done in our lives.

Our wishes are that we would have a list of supportive churches that individuals might look forward to attending once released.

A list of services, such as housing, employment, and counseling services, as well as some individuals available for friendly fellowship are also much needed items.

God’s Word says if a man stumbles, how can he continue lest there be another to help him up. **Ecc. 4:10** “**For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him [that is] alone when he falleth; for [he hath] not another to help him up.**” **Proverbs 24:17** “**Rejoice not when thy enemy falleth, and let not thy heart be glad when he stumbleth.**” **John 11:10** “**But if a man walketh in the night, he stumbleth, because there is no light in him.**”

Please help us with input for this newsletter as we strive to serve God. We appreciate any articles or input.

Fellowship

We would like to keep a listing of locations for fellowship that welcomes previous incarcerated individuals. We also cherish letters from inmates or

relatives to the churches to let us know how we are doing to God's calling for us.

If you would like a church listed, or have concern on one that is not supportive, please contact us.

Articles in past Issues

Once again, we are listing past newsletter contents. For those that are looking for a particular past article, or perhaps just looking for a story on a subject they are dealing with, we again list the following updated list

Volume 1 – 7 pages

- Photo of Alcatraz Prison Cell
- Confessions of a Chaplain
- Testimonies of Fred and David
- Ron's Story

Volume 6 – 11 pages

- Tools of Ministry – Rings
- Bamboo – Don't Give Up
- Father, Son & Friend
- Too Blessed to be Stressed
- Vows of a Christian

Volume 2 – 7 pages

- Photo of Disciples Prison Cell
- Needs after Release
- Recommended Reading

Volume 7 – 9 pages

- Tools of Ministry – Goldfish
- Am I Really Saved? (repeat)
- The Law of the Harvest

Volume 3 – 8 pages

- Story of Iris and Dwayne Blue
- Review of previous articles

Volume 8 – 13 pages

- List of [51](#) Supportive Churches
- Tools of Ministry - Music
- Who do You Belong to?
- Freedom from the Gangs Grip
- Slingshot Guilt
- Prison Life with Sheriff Joe

Volume 4 – 8 pages

- Guilty as Charged
- Am I Really Saved?
- Tools of Ministry – Boots and One-of-a-Kind Car
- Testimony of James

Volume 9 – 10 pages

- Thank You Poem
- Donuts
- The Cross
- Coalinga Road Camp – 1930s

Volume 5 – 11 pages

- Tools of Ministry – Skydive and Rock Climb
- Power of Biblical Friendships
- Being a Man of Vision
- Excuses of Sin

Volume 10 – 14 pages

- The Path Inspired
- God's Prisoner
- Second Chances
- High Road to Beginning Again
- Doing What God Has Called Us
- Pictures of 1930's Holding Cells

Volume 11 – 17 pages

- 23 Sample letters
- Just an Old Dog
- Lord's Prayer
- Prayer of Jabez
- Swaziland Statistics
- Cost of Incarceration

Volume 12 – 20 pages

- 4 Sample Letters
- Filling the Calling
- Does God Really Exist
- A Story About Life by OZ
- My Heart, Christ's Home
- Death Row Inmate+
- Lighter Side
- California Prisons

Volume 13 – 14 pages

- 3 Sample Letters
- Rent to Own Salvation
- Turning Life to Eternal Life
- Someway & Something Better
- A Woman's Mission
- Like A Dog – To and Fro
- Churches Filling the Gap
- God Said "No"
- Lighter Side
- Stories of Swaziland Trip

Swaziland Special Edition – 18 pages

- Africa Mission Trip
- What was it like
- Field stories
- Facts and Blessings
- Past Swaziland news articles

Volume 14 – 16 pages

- 4 Sample Letters
- Beautiful One Liners
- Three Types of Lost
- Jesus Focus Picture
- Chaplain Bob's Testimony
- More Swaziland Stories

Volume 15 – 13 pages

- 6 Sample Letters
- Lighter Side
- Linda's Testimony
- More Swaziland Stories
- America the Beautiful

Volume 16 – 16 pages

- Summary of past articles
- 12 Sample Letters
- Heaven or Hell, Its Your Choice
- Focus, Restitution, Rick Warren
- Lighter Side

Volume 17 – 16 pages

- Transmission of Bible to English
- Spiritual Gift Survey
- Dream Seeker – Part 1

Volume 18 – 16 pages

- 6 sample letters
- 2 testimonies
- Conquering Compromise
- Dream Seeker – Part 2

Volume 19 – 18 pages

- 3 sample letters
- 7 pages of inmate resources
- Lighter Side
- Poetry
- Lighter but Serious Side
- George Aginaga drawing
- Dream Seeker – Part 3

Volume 20 – 16 pages

- 4 sample letters
- 2 testimonies
- Lighter but Serious Side
- Poetry
- George Guerrero Drawing
- Fisherman’s reply
- Dream Seeker – Part 4

Volume 21 – 14 pages

- 2 sample letters
- Testimony
- Lighter but Serious Side
- Death – Wonderfully Explained
- Step back from the cliff
- Poetry
- Arturo Bastardo drawings
- Dream Seeker – Part 5

Volume 22 – 16 pages

- 3 sample letters
- Testimony
- Lighter but Serious Side
- When It Comes to Truth
- 5 Moral Fences
- Poetry
- Arturo Bastardo drawings
- Dream Seeker – Part 6

Volume 23 – 14 pages

- 5 sample letters
- Testimony
- Lighter but Serious Side
- Poetry
- Arturo Bastardo drawings
- Eddie Snider drawing
- Decisions of a young lady
- Dream Seeker – Part 7

Volume 24 – 16 pages

- Stella Awards
- Dream Seeker #8

Volume 25 – 16 pages

- Summary of past articles
- “I Love Ruthie”
- Red Sea Blessings for M.O.M.
- “Spirit”

Volume 26 – 16 pages

- Swaziland Updates
- Hand Painting

Volume 27 – 16 pages

- Prison Ministry – What it is
- La mentiras del diablo
- Dream Seeker Graduation

Volume 28 – 16 pages

- Update of inmate resources
- Hippopotamus and the Tortoise

Volume 29 – 16 pages

- Swazi Update
- Galaxies & Quarks
- Prisons Hold God’s Treasures

Volume 30 – 16 pages

- Mountain Bike Ride
- Prison's Hold God's Treasures

Volume 31 – 16 pages

- Raisins Don't Have Legs
- Tools of Ministry Review
- Don't Give Up
- Am I Really Saved?
- Father, Son & Friend

Volume 32 – 16 pages

- Bob & Linda's Testimonies
- 26 Beautiful One-liners
- 3 Types of Lost

Volume 33 – 20 pages

- Natty's testimony from Egypt
- Conquering Compromise

Volume 34 – 16 pages

- My Heart, Christ's Home
- No Plan "B"

Volume 35 – 16 pages

- Jeffery Swaziland update
- Prison Diary

Volume 36 – 16 pages

- Angels
- Themba's Swaziland Testimony

Volume 37 – 16 pages

- Tools of Ministry
- Camp Clarius
- Getting it Right
- Clarian Call

Volume 38 – 16 pages

- Get With the Program
- Matching Gift
- Wallpaper, Checkbook, and Displays

Volume 39 – 16 pages

- Getting God's Attention
- Slacklining with Shaun Snyder

Volume 40 – 12 pages

- Runako's Testimony
- Excuses
- Interstate Transfer of Inmates
- Promotion or Squatter
- Real prisoners on the outside?

Volume 41 – 24 pages

- [5 Year Anniversary Issue](#)

Volume 42 – 16 pages

- Experiencing Interstate Transfer
- Getting Out with God
- MJR Testimony
- "Heaven is Like" Contests
- Charles Schultz Philosophy

Volume 43 – 16 pages

- "You are Me" by R.U.
- Testimony of Sis Denise
- Mark Chapman Testimony
- Looking at the Facts-1

Volume 44 – 16 pages

- Stephen Wallace Testimony
- Looking at the Facts-2
- Richard Sanchez Art

Volume 45 – 16 pages

- Camp Clarius Development
- Political Spin
- Grandma's Hands
- Looking at the Facts-3

Volume 46 – 16 pages

- ATJ Testimony
- More Facts by Chaplain Bob
- Sheriff Joe at it Again
- Taking it to the Briar Patch

Volume 47– 16 pages

- More Facts of Heaven (Jeanne)
- As though it were your Last
- Food for Thought
- The Committed Christian

Volume 48 – 16 pages

- You are Me (part 2) by R.U.
- Camp Clarius Development
- Basket of Water
- Cost of Incarceration

Volume 49 – 16 pages

- Am I Really Saved
- Tools of Ministry
- Don't Give Up
- Bob's Testimony
- Linda's Testimony

Volume 50 – 32 pages

- 6th year Publication

Volume 51 – 16 pages

- CA to AZ Prison compare
- Separating Sheep from Goats
- Running the Numbers
- Memorable Interview Responses

Volume 52 – 16 pages

- What is Jail Ministry
- Day of Rebirth
- El Dia De Renacer
- Giving vs. Getting
- R. Sanchez Drawings

Volume 53 – 16 pages

- Prison Telephone Rates
- Doctrine of Christ
- Am I Really Saved?
- Avoid Being Lost
- Let It Go
- Cruise Pictures
- Don't Give Up

Volume 54 – 16 pages

- Pictures MOM Cruise
- Swaziland Review
- God Uses Reg. People
- Virtue: Truth & Love
- Improving on Nothing

Volume 55 – 16 pages

- Footsteps of Eli
- Linda's Valentine's Day
- Benefits of Incarceration
- Rocky's First Painting

Volume 56 – 16 pages

- About Forgiving Ourselves
- Tucson, AZ Trip Photos
- Note From Sister Linda
- Giving Up the Game
- Swaziland Church Update
- R. Sanchez Drawings

Volume 57 – 16 pages

- Michigan Trip Pictures
- Test Results Say . . .
- Contacts for Tulare Co.
- Linda's Birthday Jeep
- New Printers
- Richard Sanchez Drawings

Volume 58 – 16 pages

- Importance of Getting It Right
- A Clarion Call to the Church
- Contacts for Tulare County
- Powerful are His Words
- Cuan Grandes Son Sus Senales

Volume 61 – 16 pages

- Linda & Branscombe Richmond
- Stephen W. Response
- **God vs. Science**
- Conquering Complaining
- Melinda S. Drawing

Volume 59 – 16 pages

- 26 Beautiful One-Liners
- Lighter Side Mind Teasers
- Chaplain Bob’s Testimony
- Linda’s Testimony
- A Look at Laminin
- Perspective on Parole 1

We did research on the “**God vs. Science**” article, and Snopes.com states that it was not Albert Einstein that said such an article or book. The story is still interesting and entertaining. But we need to correct the statement of Einstein publishing it in a 1921 book called *God vs. Science*.

Volume 60 – 16 pages

- Less Room to Run From God
- Does Salvation Require Restitution or Repentance?
- Notes on Newsletter Publication
- Photo Updates
- Parole Perspective 2
- Erasmo Castillo Drawing

What Does M.O.M. Do With the Information Gathered with Names?

Those of you that have had yourselves added to the ‘active’ mailing list of M.O.M., have seen the form we use for mailing. You will note there is a line that states:

Note: Please update your information when needed as you desire.

This form serves the purpose of a mailing label in the windowed envelopes we use. It helps with pen pals requesting someone to write. It also contains;

Name/ID – for searching file to print a label.

Release Date – To try to avoid return mailings

Area Released to – To match up programs available.

Nickname/Street Name – To know you as others do.

Birthday – For Linda’s personal B’Day cards

Hobbies – Applied to B’Day cards

Christian -

Baptized –

Remember, the ark was built by non experienced amateurs

And the Titanic was built by certified Engineers.

Remembering Brother Steve



Remembering September 10, 2007, 11:10 PM (3 years now). After coming home about 10:30 PM from ministering at Bob Wiley Detention Facility (BWDF), Bob went to bed about 10:50 PM, to be woken by his wife, Linda, at 11:10 to say there was a police officer at the front door (scary even for Chaplain Bob). The officer said he was there to deliver a death notification. The first thoughts to go through Bob's mind were "one of the inmates I deal with has been killed," or "one of the inmates has killed someone else." Bob was asked to be seated and was given a death notification that his brother, Steve, was killed on his motorcycle at Shaver Lake around 7:00 PM. Bob now had the uneasy task of informing all the relatives (including Jeanne, Mom of M.O.M., and Steve mother) of the death of Steve.

Although having had the task of doing death notifications to many individuals incarcerated, this was much different, to notify your own mother that she had just lost a 2nd son. The first son (Mike, the youngest) had been lost to heroin overdose just 12 years earlier. Now Steve, the middle son, had passed away. How were all the relatives going to react? It would be almost 1:00 AM by the time Bob and Linda got to Bob's mom's house. Exhaustion would also be a factor.

We had his funeral the next Monday September 17, 2007. Steve would often ask for copies of **Letter From M.O.M.** and would share copies with his friends. He, like his brother Mike, are deeply missed, but always remembered and loved.



Mawomsbe Holiness Union Church, Swaziland

Jan. 2006; Holiness Union Church



Swaziland 2009



Church foundation laid out and finding out 6” bricks are not acceptable. Have to make 2000 each of 9” bricks. 350 bags of cement of which a bag costs R80.95 each (\$1 USD = R7.44500) or \$10.87 USD

Swaziland 2010



Note the women working on the church project – Dedication and commitment.

**The donations can be made direct to the church and Pastor Jeffrey;
Mawombe Holiness Union Church
Pastor Jeffrey Khumalo
P.O. Box 16
Msahweni, Swaziland**

**Donations to wire funds into account;
Mawombe Holiness Union Church
Account # 0121414986701
Standard Bank of Swaziland
Piggs Peak Branch #661164**

As always, M.O.M. is not looking to have any control or management of this project. M.O.M. just wants the glory to go to God. If you could ever sit in one of these services, as Linda and Bob did, you would be searching the congregation to find where the singing voices of angels were coming from.

Letters that Express it All

Just a brief note from DM, one of our “brothers in the Lord,” that is an inmate at San Quentin. David Marsh was one of the editors, and had written us to let us know he was on the production of the “San Quentin News” (California’s only prison published newspaper) and that the facility will make available of up to 30 copies to other state prisons, free of charge.

For those wanting copies, have the chaplain or warden write to San Quentin State Prison and request to be added to the mailing list.

Accepting the Challenge

Chaplain Bob & Linda

What got my attention was sister Alice’s letter on page 3 of this month’s (Sept. 2010) M.O.M. she sent 2 books of stamps and challenged us to do the same. I need you to print this letter

Praise God Sister Alice. We don’t know each other, but I am your brother in Christ. My name is Robb. I am accepting your challenge by sending two books to match the books you sent.

Sister, we are not in competition, but both are working to serve God and glorify Him. Whatever books you send, and your sisters send from your location, I will try to match. Here is my proposal. What ever you send, between September 18th and October 15th, 2010, I will try to match by the end of the month. I want to see who this woman is that challenged me to this stamp duel (smile).

Robb R.

NOTE From Bob: Alice sent two books of 10, with the challenge of sending one book each. Robb sent two books of 20 stamps.

We at M.O.M. would like to express special thanks to the following for donations to M.O.M. and/or Swaziland;

Mom Jeanne - - - - - \$25.00/Mo.
Richard S - - - - - \$100 in drawings
Awaken Church- - - - - 200 stamps
James A. R - - - - - \$20.00
Dr. Paul G. - - - - - \$20.00
Alice C - - - - - 20 stamps
Dominick F - - - - - \$15.00
James A. R - - - - - \$20.00
Robb R - - - - - 40 stamps
Aaron B - - - - - 20 stamps

Just a Thought

Since CDC added the “R”, the law says they can no longer deny us same level transfer, etc. The law says they should house us closest to our commitment and/or family as part of successful “Rehabilitation.” I’ve got the penal code, the Title 15 sections and a writ that was granted by the California Supreme Court. . . . Wish me luck. It’s been 5 years since I’ve seen my family.

I’m trying to find someone that can refer me to a lawmaker or an assembly person who might be interested in hearing a couple propositions I have in mind that would benefit parolees upon release. How about providing us with a valid driver’s license (If we’ve been down for X amount of time, maybe expunging our drivers records? I lost my drivers license back in 1991, due to a 3rd DUI, and haven’t been able to complete one of the DMV’s 18 month programs, and there’s a lot of us in the same boat); a copy of our birth certificate; and a SSN

card at the time they hand us our gate check. A driver's license alone would make a huge difference in a successful parole and when it comes to employment, most employers require 2 forms of ID.

Another benefit I'd like to push would be to make it mandatory for the Dept. of Corrections to offer job-placement programs, housing assistance, vouchers for food, and clothing too. The number of parolees that would benefit from such offers is HUGE, especially those of us who have been down for a minute and have large gaps in our employment history.

One more thing is to increase the amount of our gate check, it's been \$200 forever, and that doesn't go far, especially once you've purchased a bus ticket, a hot meal and needed hygiene products.

Just a thought! **Steven K.**

Lady Realizes Life and Death Battles

I myself am currently in a battle, a life or death battle. If I choose to continue living my life as I've been, I'm going to die in prison. I am currently serving a 24 year 8 month prison term. I've been incarcerated over 9 years. I am lost. I was 18 years old when I got arrested. I feel like I walked into the system and said "*here's my life, you can have it.*" I have been on a self destruction path since I stepped foot in here. I have become someone I said I would never be – a heroin addict. Oct 17th, 2007, I was found inside my room, blue, not breathing, overdosed of heroin. How I am alive today, I don't know. The medical staff doesn't understand it either, I was out too long. Somehow the power of God came in and He saved me.

I have endured many hardships. I recently lost my mother last year. That has been my biggest pain and suffering. A piece of me died within me that day. My family is tired of me. I have shown them nothing, but given them more agony than they deserve. I'm tired of this life I've chosen to live. I also am currently fighting another case, 51 to life, a charge I picked up here. I've gone from gangs, prison, heroin, almost death (actually I feel dead but don't want to be another prison statistic), a Chicana whose life is nothing, someone that will never count or be remembered. I am sitting in lockdown having to face my worst enemy, myself, self reflection is real. I have a vision. I see myself on a podium speaking to young teens giving my testimony. I need help to fulfill this vision. Please help me. If you have anyone I could correspond with, or if you could send me literature. I will not ask for prayer for myself, but for my family please. Thank you for everything you do and for listening. **TP**

When We Think We're Not Appreciated

Hello Chaplain Bob,
It's me, M.A.. I am in unit 21, and while I was in pre-trial, you gave me a death notice in 2007, of my 2 year old niece, Ebony S. All is good, and just if you don't know, you did a real good job in being there for me and my family. I want to thank you. When I was all alone, you came through and I felt blessed, which made me feel like caring more, when I had given up. I picked up the Bible more often, and truly felt lucky for meeting you. Thank your wife Linda, for calling and asking if she could help in any way. My sister told me she appreciated it. I wish I could have kept contact, but envelopes don't come easy.

I'm lost and back in jail. Maybe you can help me, and you're probably the only one I will allow to do that. **Please keep in touch.** Please pray for me and my family, times are tough. Thank you, and it's been a long time, but finally I see you again. I always wanted to tell you some how that I really appreciate what you do. **Michael A**

Kenya M.O.M.

Thanks very much for your email.

I and my wife shed tears as we read your email this morning. Our God is good who joined us together to serve Him better.

Pastor Bob thanks for your M.O.M Newsletters we have been using. I printed them from the first newsletter to the current now and I distributed them to all members of the church. It has a good message which many people are sharing here in Kenya. Keep this pastor.

Thanks pastor, that you actually fell in love with Africa. You have a call for Africa.

Pastor allow us now to be officially called **MOVING ON MINISTRY KENYA.(M.O.M.K)**

Pastor, know that we love you and your wife and we are praying for you. Hope to hear from you.

Pastor Joshua.

My Testimony – High Speed

My name is C.B., I am 21 years old. I have been a believer for my entire life. The problem was that I was only a hearer and not a doer of the Word. For the last 3 years of my life I'd been getting high on speed and gradually I was becoming worse and more out of control. I had been kicked out of my house and had to resort to some low, low bum-like standards. After seeing I was lost and gone astray, God so lovingly

took back control of my life. I did not ask Him to, for I was on another path. But in an instant, due to a tree, my "High Speed Chase" was ended and my God grabbed me and is still holding me. I've grown closer to God and seen His work being done more than I thought possible. I study the Bible morning and night, and thank Him continuously for taking control in my life at such a young age. I'm saved and have a chance again to be who God created me to be. Just the sheer joy of being in prison, I couldn't be happier. I need to be here and get right. Thank you God for saving me!

Cory B

Dear Bob,

You probably don't remember me, but I'm the little Cuban guy you've run into twice at Corcoran SATF (during Bill Glass Ministry) E-yard over the last few years. You may remember a guy who was my cellie in 1998 though, Johnny Brumana.

Anyway, whether you remember me or not, I just wanted to let you know how extremely grateful I am for people like you and Linda, and how much you help to change so many people in here, bringing God's Word to them by example and opportunity.

I'm seeing how far your ministry has come and how much it's grown since I first met you. I am now at Soledad State Prison. . .

Just so you know, things got awful for me on E yard SATF. I was trust into a job in the kitchen where there is a lot of greed and corruption, which easily tries to suck you in. I prayed and prayed. I begged for a job change, causing them to transfer me to Soledad. Now have a better program, peace, and opportunity. **Rudy G.**

Noreno Wisdom or Godly Wisdom

As we all know my brother, unless our hands and heart are surrounded in a dark cloud of evil, everyone's heart cries out to God, everyone prays in their bed at night, everyone hopes and dreams, and continues to look forward to the day when they will be set free. For those of us who will never make it beyond these walls, except to get transferred to a different prison, we know that our desire is more in tune with our reality, so we just wish to be content, enjoying the small comforts still available to us; yet none the less, deep down in our secret thoughts, each of us knows that our hopes and dreams never die, for they remain alive as surely as our heart beats.

Everyone prays my brothers, from the Noreno training grounds of Tulare County's units 41 and 42, to the reception centers and holes, and all the way up to the capital hill of the prison system in the S.H.U. at Pelican Bay. Everyone prays, both the Godly and ungodly. And with those prayers, with your prayers, with the prayers we all acknowledge God. The act of praying or asking others to pray for us and our families, is proof of our belief in Him. But yet, in front of your brothers of the struggle, in front of your friends, and homeboys, there are many who go along and laugh with those trying to look tough by cutting down Christians. The same Jesus Christ that you pray to, to look after your children, and your mothers "if you're saved, go to church," right? What's ironic is that the same gangster rapper who raps that song isn't even a gang member any more. . . why is this cool though; why do those who believe in God continue to go along with

such evil? Only because it would be unpopular to do otherwise. As Mark Twain once said, "each man is afraid of his neighbors disapproval – a thing which, to the general run of the race, is more dreaded than wounds and death." This is the truth, nobody wants to be labeled "a piece of shit." No one wants to go home to their neighborhood labeled as "no good." But who is the one judging here, isn't it God? And how can one striving for Christ be labeled "no good?" The same ones who do this type of labeling and judging, frowning on Christianity, are the same ones touting their Aztec heritage. Our ancestors that used to kill innocent women and children, even babies; they're the same ones touting this heritage with pride. Foolish and blind; hypocrites! And who's a coward here, the men striving for God, striving to do good so he can go home to his family and raise his children, or the man who strives along side he is barely acquainted with, and does bad so they won't label him "no good?" Open your eyes my brothers. If not for God, then at least for yourselves and your families. There is only one true cause in the world, only one struggle, and that is God's cause and the struggle between good and evil. Thomas Jefferson once said, "When the people fear the leadership, you have tyranny, when the leadership fears the people, you have equality." In what category does the current state of the Noreno movement fall under my brothers? Do real friends and family stab each other up, and slice each other's faces open when they wrong each other or dishonor their family? Or do they forgive each other, and work things out

and support each other through thick and thin? We all know the answer to that; the many loved ones who have their family supporting them through visits, correspondence, and financially. As I write these very words, are the proof and answer to that. Love for your family is unconditional, no matter what, you never stop loving them, and you forgive them for all their wrongs. That's why God's Word says, "*Love suffers long . . . it bares all things . . . it endures all things . . . love never fails.*" (1 Corinthians 13). It's why Jesus said not to forgive once, or twice, or three or four times, or not five, not six, or even seven times, but 70 X 7 times. The number 7 in the Bible is symbolic for eternity, so Jesus was saying to forgive forever - - that's real love. That's how God loves us and that's how we're supposed to love others. And we believe this my brothers, because if we didn't have forgiveness in the world, we'd live in a world without love; we'd be sad and lonely, and nothing would be worth the effort because there would be no way to resurrect all the bridges we burned with people. Everyone reading this in jail and in prison with the exception of the innocent, who are striving for a cause, is guilty of turning their backs on their families because you obligate yourself to sacrifice your future for the needs of your circle, instead of sacrificing your pride because your family needs you. As we all know, you are taught, brainwashed really, to view anything contrary to the peoples beliefs as poison. My telling you that your family is more important than the affairs of the gente is poison they say . . . my brothers, I believe that you can see for yourselves what is poison and what is a lie, the truth could never be poison gentlemen. Ninety percent of all veteranos have

already dropped out. Don't wait till you're their age before you open your eyes to what you can already see today. Don't live a lie of regrets. Don't consider the well being of a stranger before you do the well being of your children. Don't put your pride above your hopes and your dreams. Don't be afraid to believe in the truth because of the threat, if you don't live a lie, then the Spirit of God is not one of humility, but of strength and courage. It's always been the path of the bold, and will continue to be so till the end of days. I urge you to heed the call of Christ my brothers. I urge you to become what you believe, so that in making such a choice, you can enjoy a life of blessing instead of suffering from a life of disappointment. May the power of God be yours so you can turn your back on the old you and continue forward in Christ, toward the horizons of eternity. I remain.

Paul - Servant & Soldier of the Most High

Desiring and Acquiring

Chaplain Bob,

I'm probably sure you don't remember me, after all it has been nearly 1 year since we've met, and you've helped me, bringing me together with my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

My name is Samuel S. and I'm currently serving a term of 6 years in Avenal State Prison. Before my arrival to CDCR around November of 2009, I met you and an associate of yours named Mike Garcia, in unit 22 of Bob Wiley Detention Center in Tulare County. It was in that facility where I really thought my life was crumbling. Where I was losing all hope, until I met you and Mike. You guys, along with an uncle of mine, have had a great impact on my life, and I would like to first give thanks to Jesus for bringing you and Mike to me, and also give you and Mike thanks Chaplain Bob. I would like to share with you my trial, how you've come about, and how good Jesus has been so far. I really hope you have the time to listen and if you've got time for, maybe a few words of encouragement or advise on spiritual growth, would be great.

I'm going to go ahead and start at the beginning, well not exactly the beginning, but the beginning of this trial and how, by the grace of God, I've ended up with 6 years instead of the intended 38 years. At the time, I'm clean and sober, got a beautiful girlfriend (who is now my wife), living with me, got a great job, and I'm soon to be a father. "*Life was great,*" I mean what else could a man want? At around that time my wife was 5 months pregnant, we had a little money saved, new car, and a nice home, so I thought I could afford to do a little meth. I began

to sneak around my wife and get high and I was successful for quite some time. Then one day when I was arrested for being under the influence, the truth came out. I couldn't hide it anymore. My wife was very upset that I had relapsed. Then although at the time I didn't know it, "I was blessed by God," I was given 180 days on an out of custody work program, which I fully complied with for about two months. Then my grandmother got ill and passed on. Instead of asking God to help me, I turned to drugs. I stopped working, didn't complete my 180 days, and started manufacturing meth. for income. Despite the fact that I was on the run, I thought things were great. My wife, on the other hand, wasn't too happy, always home alone with our new born son, didn't like the fact I was never there. She didn't like that we no longer took vacations to the beach, universal studios, or our camping we did every year with all my sisters and their families. Then about the time our new born son was 2 months old, the police showed up at my home with a warrant for my arrest. Thank God I wasn't there." My wife began to beg me to turn myself in, but I was too deeply involved with my drugs, to want to do that. Then I began to stay home more often, scared to be arrested on the streets. One morning, Aug. 15, 2009, I was finally apprehended at my home, along with my neighbor and partner in crime. It wasn't until my arraignment that I really began to worry, after all I was only going to have to serve about 4 months, the remainder of my 180 days I had left. Then the morning of my arraignment, about the time the judge was going to let me out

on drug-court, my whole world came crumbling down. The judge was about to sentence me, when the DA came bursting into the courtroom with a sheet of paper charging me with manufacturing meth. Apparently while the police went to serve me my warrant, my neighbor where I kept all my manufacturing hardware and chemicals, came out of his house (which by the way is the same property), getting hysterical with the police. That's when they entered his residence and found all this lab equipment and decided to change me, as well as him. The judge told me my program was no longer an option, and asked me how I pleaded to the charges? I asked, "What kind of time does this carry?" after looking at the charges. He told me I was looking at 38 years. I didn't know what to say. I was so shocked, the judge had to enter my plea of 'not guilty' for me. I went back to my cell so confused, but never once thought about Jesus.

It was soon after this that Jesus began to reveal His love for me, as well as the miracles. I immediately got me a lawyer and put all my trust, not to mention money, into him. I was sitting in unit 22 (BWDF), watching you Chaplain Bob, hold your Bible studies. After talking with my lawyer, and him telling me that the DA had no desire in a plea-bargain, I began to worry, my family began to worry, I thought I'd never see my son grow up. It was about a month later my uncle showed up one Saturday to visit me, and during that visit told me these exact words: "*You've tried all kinds of things in life to get ahead, why don't you try something new.*" Although I had no idea what he was talking about, I just agreed. I went back to my cell and watched you for about 2 weeks come and go. Beginning

to have a desire to go to your Bible study, but being unable to because my program (group) was always skipped. While all this was taking place, I could repeatedly hear my uncle's voice in the back of my mind, and one night, it all made sense, he was talking about "Jesus," he was telling me to try "Jesus." Well the next evening around 8:00 PM, you walked thru the celly-port. Man how I wanted to go to your study, but as much as our program was skipped, I didn't see it happening. God knew I wanted to go, and this was the first miracle I was able to see. Just as soon as I was done asking God to pop my door open, I began to curse at the deputies for always skipping my program and no sooner than that, did my door pop open. I stopped in mid through, because of this funny feeling I had in my body and just stared at the door and ceiling. I felt the presence of Jesus. That night as I sat listening to Jesus work His miracles thru you, for me, clinging to every word, I knew what I wanted. Even though it was difficult for me to understand, the study you brought made me realize a lot of things. The topic was "*Your Caravan is Coming.*" After that day, I began my relationship with Jesus. My court proceedings continued and as the months went by, the DA was still determined to send me away for 38 years. After about 5 months of going back and forth to court I was beginning to get angry with my attorney because my family was beginning to suffer due to his costs, and he was doing nothing for me, though I thought he was my only hope. Then one day I went to court and my attorney told me they had a plea-bargain for me and my co-defendant (neighbor). It was 7 years for him and 19 years for me. My attorney was all for it. I told him he was crazy. It was on that day, on the bus ride

back to Bob Wiley's that I asked Jesus saying, "Lord, if you love me and really care for me, and you will get the DA to offer me 7 years, I'd be happy." Well, let me tell you how much Jesus loves me, He loves me so much that next time I went to court, my lawyer told me, the DA has a new plea-bargain for you, and it won't get any better, 6 years right now, and your co-defendant 5 years joint suspended. When I heard that, I was furious. I thought how could they let this guy walk when all this stuff was found in his house, his possession, not mine? So I told my attorney, "No deal." I went back to my cell, and by this time I had a relationship with Jesus, so I began to talk to Him, very angry, asking him why he was sending me to prison and letting this other man walk? Then it dawned on me, why should I be angry. I asked Jesus for 7 years and He gave me 6 years. It was from that moment on that I saw the true power and mercy of Jesus. I went to court the following week and

took the 6 years, feeling very content, happy, and clean inside.

It's now been only about 10 months since my relationship with Jesus began. Although I wished it was longer, I've learned so much through the Spirit of Christ and the biggest being that, there really is a God and He has a purpose for everyone. I can honestly say that I'm here in this prison because this is where God wants me, this is my training grounds for what ever He has planned for me, I know things could have been different. I could have been doing 38 years, but God thought 6 years was sufficient for what He needed. I thank God every day and continue to ask Him for guidance, patience, and understanding.

I want to thank you Chaplain Bob for all you've done to help me stay on my caravan. I would really like to hear from you, and maybe, if you can recommend some scriptures of inspirational books that would be great.

Samuel S.

Assisting with M.O.M. to do God's calling

Brad & Janell Denney gave about 8 to 10 cases of books that we might be able to use them for handouts in places we go for prison & Jail ministry. Brad had mentioned that the reason he was donating to M.O.M. was because his own parents, Floyd and Charolette Denney, had been involved with prison ministry for **XX** years. We appreciate the individuals that are supportive of Moving On Ministry, and especially those that get physically involved with those behind the bars and walls.



My name is **Martin Tuson**. I became a born-again Christian on 7th November 1982. On the 30th June 2000 I had an encounter with the living God, when God called me to this ministry. Up to that point, and even as a Christian, I was someone who did not have any grace towards those in prison. But God gave me His eyes with which to see these individuals. Since that night I have been a witness to the power of God both inside and outside of the prison cell. I have witnessed many miracles of healing. I will be sharing many of these wonderful miracles on this website. Be encouraged, and God bless you.

In the book of Psalms, in Psalm 105 verses 1 and 2 the Lord says, "make My deeds known amongst the people; tell people of My wonderful acts". Many people today are unaware of God's power. As it says in Malachi Chapter 3 verse 6, "I am the Lord thy God; I never change". It is now over 8 years since the night in 2000 when I had that encounter with the living God.



My name is **Tommy Dawson**. I was born in Belfast on the 26th of May 1977. I have a history of drug abuse and I suffer from severe depression. I first met Martin in October 2007 at Bangor Elim church, We started talking about the good work that Martin does in Maghaberry prison. The many miracles he had witnessed through the Lord Jesus Christ.

I felt like a warm sensation all over my body from head to toe. Martin said that he had witnessed many healings and miracles by the Lord. One night in 2008 I phoned Martin I told him that I had cut my arms severely, self harming. He said a prayer of healing over the phone. The next day when I woke up there was a layer of black dead skin on my arm and the cuts had faded. Then the following day the scars had gone. I couldn't believe it. It happened through the work of the Lord.

Very recently I phoned Martin again and told him I had trouble going to the toilet. Again he prayed for me over the phone, two days later I was fine, again through the Lords work. I would just like to say before I go that he is a lovely man and does brilliant work through the Lord. Many thanks,

Tommy Dawson

PAROLE PERSPECTIVE

When you forget your mistakes, you are doomed to repeat them. As a parolee, I do not have the luxury of room for making mistakes.

Almost three short months out from behind the foreboding walls of the fortress by the bay, the venerable San Quentin State Prison, and I flagrantly broke the law!

Got a ticket for not using my seatbelt. And certainly I knew better, I mean, it's hard to forget that you're a parolee! But nonetheless I didn't buckle up and the local constabulary wasted little time in serving me up a painful reminder.

It's only going to cost me a paltry \$13.00, a fix-it ticket. It won't even count as points against my driving record. Could have been so much worse, and such a ticket is often written up as an infraction costing much more than \$13.00.

The most important lesson to be learned here is that it didn't have to happen at all.

And the critical part of the lesson here is that is that all police contact must be reported within the first 24 hours. My parole agent had to be notified.

What would he say? And even more important, WHAT WOULD HE DO ABOUT IT?!

I couldn't help but be reminded that it didn't have to come to this at all. I had allowed myself to slip on that all important State Of Mind that all parolees must live with, constantly, if we are to beat the odds of that damning 73 percent recidivism rate.

Stuff like this that happens to 'normal' folks, though quite inconsequential in their lives, can be

catastrophic to us, and quickly result in a return trip behind the prison walls.

And the truly sad thing is that this whole potentially parole-endangering mess just didn't have to happen at all if I had remained focused on the immutable fact that never changes in my life today; *I Am A Parolee!*

When I allow myself, somehow, to overlook that predicament then I am doomed to mistakes and inevitable failure. Failure, for me as a parolee, means a trip back behind the walls. Who, really, do I have to blame if that should happen to me? Only myself!

By the grace of God, I have an experienced parole officer who simply made a note in the log noting my mental slip-up. Again, it could have been so much worse!

But I've learned! Not only do I always immediately buckle up behind the wheel, but I try very hard, again, to remain focused on my status as a parolee.

It's tough to beat parole! Very long odds for us against success, even longer odds to realize that dream of an early 13 month release from parole.

But I remain convinced, perhaps now more than ever, that I am going to make it. Three months down, almost, and ten to go!

DAVID MARSH

Contributing Writer
Issue 3 column

P.S. Bob has donated his Jeep Grand Cherokee to David. Now he can always make sure he is law abiding. We really appreciate this man

Donuts

There was a boy by the name of Steve who was attending school in Utah.

Brother Christianson taught at this particular school. He had an open-door policy and would take in any student that had been thrown out of another class as long as they would abide by his rules. Steve had been kicked out of his sixth period and no other teacher wanted him, so he went into Brother Christianson's class.

Steve was told that he could not be late, so he arrived just seconds before the bell rang and he would sit in the very back of the room. He would also be the first to leave after the class was over. One day, Brother Christianson asked Steve to stay after class so he could talk with him. After class, Bro. Christianson pulled Steve aside and said, "You think you're pretty tough, don't you?" Steve's answer was, "Yeah, I do." Then Brother Christianson asked, "How many push-ups can you do?" Steve said, "I do about 200 every night." "200? That's pretty good, Steve," Brother Christianson said. "Do you think you could do 300?" Steve replied, "I don't know... I've never done 300 at a time."

"Do you think you could?" Again asked Brother Christianson. "Well, I can try," said Steve. "Can you do 300 in sets of 10? I need you to do 300 in sets of ten for this to work. Can you do it? I need you to tell me you can do it," Brother Christianson said. Steve said, "Well... I think I can... yeah, I can do it." Brother Christianson said, "Good! I need you to do this on Friday."

Friday came and Steve got to class early and sat in the front of the room. When class started, Brother Christianson pulled out a big box of donuts. Now these weren't the normal

kinds of donuts, they were the extra fancy BIG kind, with cream centers and frosting swirls. Everyone was pretty excited - it was Friday, the last class of the day, and they were going to get an early start on the weekend.

Bro. Christianson went to the first girl in the first row and asked, "Cynthia, do you want a donut?" Cynthia said, "Yes." Bro. Christianson then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Cynthia can have a donut?" Steve said, "Sure," and jumped down from his desk to do a quick ten. Then Steve again sat in his desk. Bro. Christianson put a donut on Cynthia's desk.

Bro. Christianson then went to Joe, the next person, and asked, "Joe do you want a donut?" Joe said, "Yes." Bro. Christianson asked, "Steve would you do ten push-ups so Joe can have a donut?" Steve did ten push-ups, Joe got a donut.

And so it went, down the first aisle, Steve did ten pushups for every person before they got their donut. And down the second aisle, till Bro. Christianson came to Scott. Scott was captain of the football team and center of the basketball team. He was very popular and never lacking for female companionship. When Bro. Christianson asked, "Scott do you want a donut?" Scott's reply was, "Well, can I do my own pushups?" Bro. Christianson said, "No, Steve has to do them." Then Scott said, "Well, I don't want one then."

Bro. Christianson then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten pushups so Scott can have a donut he doesn't want?" Steve started to do ten pushups. Scott said, "HEY! I said I didn't want one!" Bro. Christianson

said, "Look, this is my classroom, my class, my desks, and my donuts. Just leave it on the desk if you don't want it." And he put a donut on Scott's desk.

Now by this time, Steve had begun to slow down a little. He just stayed on the floor between sets because it took too much effort to be getting up and down. You could start to see a little perspiration coming out around his brow. Bro. Christianson started down the third row. Now the students were beginning to get a little angry.

Bro. Christianson asked Jenny, "Jenny, do you want a donut?" Jenny said, "No." Then Bro. Christianson asked Steve, "Steve, would you do ten pushups so Jenny can have a donut that she doesn't want?" Steve did ten, Jenny got a donut. By now, the students were beginning to say "No" and there were all these uneaten donuts on the desks. Steve was also having to really put forth a lot of effort to get these pushups done for each donut. There began to be a small pool of sweat on the floor beneath his face, his arms and brow were beginning to get red because of the physical effort involved. Bro. Christianson asked Robert to watch Steve to make sure he did ten pushups in a set because he couldn't bear to watch all of Steve's work for all of those uneaten donuts. So Robert began to watch Steve closely.

Bro. Christianson started down the fourth row. During his class, however, some students had wandered in and sat along the heaters along the sides of the room. When Bro. Christianson realized this; he did a quick count and saw 34 students in the room. He started to worry if Steve would be able to make it. Bro. Christianson went on to the next person and the next and the next. Near the end of that row, Steve was really

having a rough time. He was taking a lot more time to complete each set.

Steve asked Bro. Christianson, "Do I have to make my nose touch on each one?" Bro. Christianson thought for a moment, "Well, they're your pushups. You can do them any way that you want." And Bro. Christianson went on.

A few moments later, Jason came to the room and was about to come in when all the students yelled, "NO! Don't come in! Stay out!" Jason didn't know what was going on. Steve picked up his head and said, "No, let him come.

Bro. Christianson said, "You realize that if Jason comes in you will have to do ten pushups for him."

Steve said, "Yes, let him come in." Bro. Christianson said, "Okay, I'll let you get Jason's out of the way right now. Jason, do you want a donut?" "Yes." "Steve, will you do ten pushups so that Jason can have a donut?"

Steve did ten pushups very slowly and with great effort. Jason, bewildered, was handed a donut and sat down.

Bro. Christianson finished the fourth row, then started on those seated on the heaters. Steve's arms were now shaking with each pushup in a struggle to lift himself against the force of gravity. Sweat was dropping off of his face and, by this time, there was not a dry eye in the room.

The very last two girls in the room were cheerleaders and very popular. Bro. Christianson went to Linda, the second to last, and asked, "Linda, do you want a doughnut? Linda said, very sadly, "No thank you." Bro. Christianson asked Steve, "Steve, would you do ten pushups so that Linda can have a donut she doesn't want?"

Grunting from the effort, Steve did ten very slow pushups for Linda.

Then Bro. Christianson turned to the last girl, Susan. "Susan, do you want a donut?" Susan, with tears flowing down her face, asked, "Bro. Christianson, can I help him?" Bro. Christianson, with tears of his own, said, "No, he has to do it alone. Steve, would you do ten pushups so Susan can have a donut?"

As Steve very slowly finished his last pushup, with the understanding that he had accomplished all that was

required of him, having done 350 pushups, his arms buckled beneath him and he fell to the floor.

Brother Christianson turned to the room and said. "And so it was, that our Savior, Jesus Christ, plead to the Father, "Into thy hands I commend my spirit." With the understanding that He had done everything that was required of Him, he collapsed on the cross and died. And like some of those in this room, many of us leave the gift on the desk, uneaten."



Many ask if **M.O.M.** gets much mail. Some say they do not want to bother **M.O.M.** Others complain if it takes a short time to get mail back. Bob & Linda try to read the mail every day (we actually got 48 letters in 4 days) with an average of 8 letters a day coming in. We put notes on the envelopes for follow-up needed. There is the time involved in designing the "**Letter From M.O.M.**" newsletters. Time involved in birthday cards. Time involved in research and letter responding. BUT, let us assure you that each of you are important, and we will get back to you (assuming your address and ID # are readable) as soon as possible.

CONQUERING COMPROMISE Daniel 1:1-21

I had read an article written by Lane Palmer. The following message is an extension of that article and one I shared at Corcoran State Prison in California on Sunday, July 23, 2006, during four chapel services the wife and I conducted.

Many of you have heard my wife, Linda, give her testimony. Some of you may have read a part of it in **volume 15 of Letter From M.O.M.** Linda talked about compromise and the consequences. She lost her 19 year old son to drunk driving - consequences. But yet she perseveres through the hard times just like the good times.

Those that have heard, or read, my testimony, know that I was living what I considered a "safe" life, but I would have been headed to hell – consequences. I ended up in some ungodly situations with women I had met – consequences. I did not make as strong of spiritual stand with my family as I should have – consequences. I gave into lust – consequences. Then as I let Christ take over more of my life (even today I am still doing the letting go and letting Christ) I saw the better results in my life, my children's life, and grand-children's life – consequences. (See the article titled "**My Heart, Christ's Home**" in **volume 12 of Letter From M.O.M.**)

My own brother was found dead with two fresh tracks from heroin – consequences.

Intro: In the early part of this century, an American ship was wrecked off the Sicily Isles near the coast of England. The sea had been calm and the weather clear, but the vessel was caught in a treacherous current that slowly lured it off its course. Before the captain and the crew realized what had happened, the ship had crashed into the rocks.

In life, too, powerful currents of compromise can catch the soul and carry it to shipwreck. Spiritual drifting is usually a slow and imperceptible process. We know it has occurred when we have lost the strong resistance to evil and the passionate desire for truth that we once knew.

Compromise is defined as

1. a settlement of differences by mutual concessions; an agreement reached by adjustment of conflicting or opposing claims, principles, etc., by reciprocal modification of demands.
2. the result of such a settlement.
3. something intermediate between different things

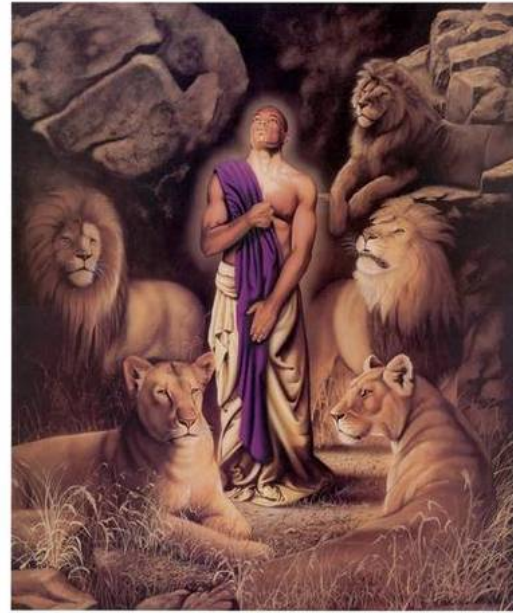
Often, life is filled with compromises. We are given a choice as to how we will live our lives and what path we are going to follow through life. When we come to these times of decision, it is imperative that we make godly choices. Because the choices we make at the cross roads of life will determine our usefulness

to God and our effectiveness in His kingdom work. We look at the effectiveness of the fruit in our life through our children, our friends, etc. Who do we hook up with?



Three Men Invited to a Bar-B-Q

Our text today is about four men who came to a time of decision in their lives. They could either compromise and go with the flow, or they could stand their ground and live for the Lord. The circumstances they faced and the decisions they made set the course for the rest of their lives. Since this incident occurred, the names of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego have stood tall as the names of great heroes of the faith. These three men were not only invited to the “Bar-B-Q” but were to be the Bar-B-Q (which was cranked up 7 times as hot). As the story went, they could not get them cooked above “rare.”



A Man and His Cats

And, what of Daniel? Who would have ever have heard of Daniel if he had compromised at this early stage of life? His name would be unknown to modern man, and we would never have received this wonderful book. With that in mind, it is good to be able to say that these young men stood their test and as a result, we are all blessed this day. We want to realize that we are remembered for only two things, our accomplishments, and our failures.

As you and I go through life, there will always be times where we are going to have to make decisions to do the right thing. When these times come, and they most certainly will, we will either decide to go with God despite the cost. Or, we will choose to compromise. The truths contained in this passage will help us as we face the serious crossroads of life. Today, I would like to speak for a little while on this thought, Conquering Compromise. My prayer

is that we can glean the strength that we need to always make our stand for the Lord.

I.. V. 1-7 **THE PROBLEMS AT HAND**

A. These Hebrew boys faced several problems. Each of these had the potential to derail them and lead them off on a spiritual tangent. However, the problems they faced, were not that different from those we face daily in our world.

See how the following four items compare to prison or military life.

1. V. 1-2 A New Home - These boys had been brought up in and around Jerusalem. There they were constantly reminded of their God and of His importance to life. The Temple with its sacrifices was there. The priests and the scribes were there teaching. The prophets were preaching the message of Jehovah. Now, they are slaves and have been hauled off the Babylon. Here, they are surrounded by heathen worship, heathen images and heathen people. It would be easy to conform just to fit in (for the Christian, the danger is just as real). It is easy to be spiritual in church. It is easy to be Godly around Godly people. However, when we separate from the Godly influences around us (how many spend lots of time with ungodly friends/relatives), we are placing ourselves in a dangerous position. We are opening up our lives to the possibility of compromise. Therefore, it is important that we are consistent in our church attendance, Heb. 10:25. It is essential that we

surround ourselves with God's people, 1 Cor. 15:33 It is easy to compromise and conform with the world when we are away from the influence of Godliness. Let us examine the music we listen to, the television we watch, the people we have over, and the things we display in the home.

2. V. 3-4 New Knowledge - These young men were taught a new language and new ways of looking at life. All their lives, they had been exposed to Jewish wisdom. Now, they are being taught the wisdom of Babylon. They are being exposed to things they have never been exposed to before. It is becoming a dangerous time for them. There is much pressure being exerted on them to conform to the new world around them. (The same dangers face the Christian in this world today. We are constantly being exposed to new ways of thinking and are being told that our way of looking at the world, through the eyes of God in the Bible, is outdated, ancient and intolerant. There is much pressure being placed on the Christian community to conform to the world's way of thinking. We are told to accept homosexuality, alcohol usage, cursing, promiscuous sexual activity, etc. However, God has not changed His mind about a single thing! What He said 4,000, 3,000, or 2,000 years ago still stands today! It doesn't matter if it hairlips the devil and if the entire world stands against it, the Word of God is sure, it is settled and it is right! Psa. 119:89; Isa. 40:8)

Do we have a new set of rules and expectations?

3. V. 5 A New Diet - All their lives, these four young men had lived by the dietary laws handed down by the Lord. Now, they are faced with new food. Most likely, this food was unclean, by Jewish standards, and most of the meat had probably been sacrificed to idols. Therefore, it would have defiled these men and made them unclean before the Lord. (As Christians, we too are faced with choices that run contrary to the best that God has purposed for us. There are decisions about our choice of entertainment, our music we listen to, choices in our personal relationships. We are confronted daily by choices to either do or not do certain things that can cause us to be defiled. Now, I am saved, (if really saved) and nothing will ever change that! But, the choices I make in life can either build me up, or tear me down as a servant of God. I can never be lost again, but I can become defiled and put on the shelf by God, 1 Cor. 9:27. Therefore, it is extremely important that we constantly guard ourselves in this matter of what we take into our lives. (David had a good plan - Psa. 101:3))

We all know that the diet in prison and military is not the same as the diet on the outside of the walls.

4. V. 6-7 New Names - When these young men arrived in Babylon, they came carrying wonderful names. Each name carried with it a testimony to the person of God.

- a. Daniel - God is my judge
- b. Hananiah - God is gracious
- c. Mishael - God is without equal
- d. Azariah - The Lord is my helper

When they arrived in Babylon, they were given new names.

- a. Daniel became Belteshazzar - Which means, "Bel will protect."
- b. Hananiah became Shadrach - Which means, "Inspiration of the Sun."
- c. Mishael became Meshach - Which means, "Belonging to Aku."
- d. Azariah became Abednego - Which means, "Servant of Nego."

Nebuchadnezzar's goal was to change their identity and hopefully their way of thinking. However, it is plain to see as one reads the book of Daniel, that even though their names were changed their character remained in tact. (The world and the devil will try every tactic to force us to fit into their mold. However, no matter what they say to us, call us, do to us or throw at us in life, they will never be able to change what we are, 1 John 3:1-2! We must never forget that we are the twice born children of the living God!

B. As we journey through life, there are going to be constant attempts by the enemy to get us to let down our guard, to conform to the world's standards and to do things we know to be wrong. However, these times

of testing and trial can be weathered safely and securely. God Himself has promised to help us when we face times of testing - 1 Cor. 10:13; Heb. 4:15.

C. Looking at the stand these four young men took there in Babylon will help us when we are faced with a crossroads in life. We see not only **The Problems At Hand**, but next we see **The Purpose Of Their Hearts**.

II. V. 8-16 THE PURPOSE OF THEIR HEARTS

A. V. 8 Their Dedication - The Babylonians could change their homes, their diet, their names, and their education, but they could never change their hearts! These men had decided that they were going to serve the Lord, whatever the cost! It would have been easy to say, "Well, it's all right, everyone else is doing it!" Or "We had better do what the king says." Or "We'll obey the king outwardly, but we'll just keep our faith to ourselves." These options weren't good enough for these men! They were willing to commit themselves to God's will despite the consequences. In the military and prison, we become a number. We are still the same individual and we must separate the lie from the truth. Christians need this same level of determined commitment! Many of us seem to find it too easy to give in to compromise. We need to dedicate ourselves to God and His plan for our lives, even if it costs us our lives! Our duty is to faithfully serve the Lord with all we have and are, the details are His problem, Rom. 12:1-2; 1 Cor. 15:58!

B. V. 9-14 Their Desire - In an effort to maintain their ceremonial purity before the Lord, they requested that they not be forced to eat the king's meat. They knew they would be fed defiled and defiling foods, therefore, they requested that they be allowed to have vegetables and water for a ten-day period. Daniel and his friends knew that a vegetarian diet would not defile them and they knew that God would honor their faith in Him. They were willing to put God to the test. It will not always be the easiest thing, nor will it be the most popular thing for you to take your stand with God. It will not always be understood by those around you. However, it is always the right thing! If we will be willing to stand our ground for the Lord, He will certainly honor our stand and bless us. Matt. 6:33. God's Word says that to him that is faithful in a little, to him will He give much.

C. The whole point of this section of the text is that these young men made up their minds that they were going to live for the Lord, and they allowed nothing to change them or to turn them from their purpose! As you follow them through the rest of their lives, you see they stuck to their guns more than once. In chapter 3, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were willing to die rather than compromise. In chapter 6, Daniel, an 80+- year old man, risked death in the lion's den rather than compromise in his walk with God. What about us, do we have that same level of resolve and commitment to the Lord and His work? Would you be willing to die before compromising with the

enemy? What do we allow in our homes? How do we raise our children? Do we speak with boldness and no apology?

D. Probably not! We compromise in many ways. In our speech, in our dress, in our lifestyles, in our music. They had decided in their hearts that they would die before they would compromise with the world, the flesh or the devil. We need to strive for that same standard in our own lives. There are a lot of God's children who need to recommit (or perhaps "really" commit) themselves to the Lord today! There are many who have let down their guard and have compromised in one or more issues. Others are flirting dangerously close to doing the same thing. It is time for God's children to resolve in their hearts that come what may, they will not disgrace the name of Jesus, and they will not compromise in any area of their life!

E. The dedication of these men can be summed up in 2 words, **Faith** and **Obedience**. They were willing to trust God to do what He had promised, and they were willing to follow Him, regardless of the personal cost. What about you? If you do not want the destination, don't start the trip. We do not need to see how far down the road we can go, when we have no business on it.

III. V. 17-21 THE PROMOTION FROM HEAVEN

A. V. 15-16 **Their Experience** - Daniels experiment worked! God honored His Word and these men were healthier than the others.

These 4 men knew something that many of us never get, and it is this: "If we will do as God says, He will never fail us, even in the slightest way. He will be absolutely faithful to honor His Word and His servants who trust that Word and do as He says. Lam. 3:23; Heb. 6:13-19. Come what may, you can count on the Lord!

B. V. 17-20 **Their Excellence** - After 3 years, (Notice that they maintained their resolve all during this time!), they stood before the king. When he interviewed them, He found that they were head and shoulders above all the others and that they were 10 times better than his wisest counselors. Again, this reminds us that God honors those who honor Him. This does not teach that serving God faithfully will make you smart, attractive and famous. It does teach us that serving God has with it the benefit of being promoted in His work. God placed these men where He could use them in that day, and He did use them in wonderful ways for His glory. He will place us in this day and use us here and now if we will serve Him as we should. The key is to never compromise, even in what we think is the smallest of areas! This is not just a day, week, month, or year, it is for eternity with integrity. God's Word says "**Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father in Heaven is perfect.**" Matt. 5:48

C. V. 21 **Their Endurance** - We are not told how long Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego served there in Babylon, but we are told that Daniel endured, in a place of power

and prominence, for over 70 years. In fact, he was nearing 90 when he faced the lions. This just encourages my heart because it reminds me that no matter how long I live, or where I go in life, if I will always seek to honor the Lord, He will consistently bless me and use me for His glory. God is always looking for vessels which He can fill up and pour out for His glory. However, to be usable, we have to be clean, and to be clean, we must learn to never be guilty of compromise - 2 Tim. 2:20-21. God's house is filled with all kinds of vessels. Some are honorable and are being used for His glory. Others are defiled through compromise in one or more areas of life and cannot be used. Which best describes your life? I tell the individuals that I visit, the **CDC** on their pants (**C**alifornia **D**epartment of **C**orrections) actually stands for "**C**an't **D**efeat **C**hristians" or "**C**an't **D**efile **C**hristians"

Conc: "A giant 400-year-old redwood came crashing down one day, no one could figure out why. The tree had survived four centuries of storms, lightning, and earthquakes--what had felled it?"

"On closer inspection, investigators found that tiny beetles had found their way inside its trunk and had begun eating away its life-giving fibers, weakening its mighty bulk from the inside out.

"In much the same way, the devil tries to bring Christians down through a steady drone of small, seemingly insignificant temptations. While we are fighting and resisting him in one area, he may be setting

up house in another area of our lives. Satan will find ways to creep into our lives for the purpose of eroding our foundations until our fibers have become undone and we come crashing down to the ground. **"Show me a person who has fallen away from their walk with the Lord, and I will show you a person who started making compromises in his or her life long ago."** Are there areas in your life where you have begun to let your guard down? Are you allowing things in you life that you used to think were wrong? **If you have begun the downward spiral of compromise, I am glad I can tell you that Jesus allows u-turns!** He has promised us that we can find unconditional forgiveness when we come home to Him, 1 John 1:9. Where do you find yourself today? If the little beetles of compromise are whittling away at your walk with God, then come back home and allow the Lord to put you back where He wants you to be. Will you look deep inside and do what you need to do tonight? If so, then come to the lord and allow Him to have His way in your life.

As I was getting ready to finish this article, the Lord said, "**Bob, what about tolerance?**" I thought, "Lord, what do you mean?" The Lord replied, "If you tolerate something that goes against My teachings, are you not supporting the sinful nature that I said for you to turn away from?" "But Lord, there is so much sin accepted in the world today." Christ replied, "Remember my Word says to be in the world, but not of it." Do as you say, "Sharing God's Word with **BOLDNESS** and **NO** apology."

For those of you that may have lost loved ones and wondered about the next step in God's journey for ours and others life:

~DEATH~ WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY TO EXPLAIN IT!!!

A sick man turned to his doctor as he was preparing to leave the examination room and said, "Doctor, I am afraid to die. Tell me what lies on the other side."

Very quietly, the doctor said, "I don't know." "You don't know? You, a Christian man, do not know what is on the other side?"

The doctor was holding the handle of the door. On the other side came a sound of scratching and whining, and as he opened the door, a dog sprang into the room and leaped on him with an eager show of gladness.

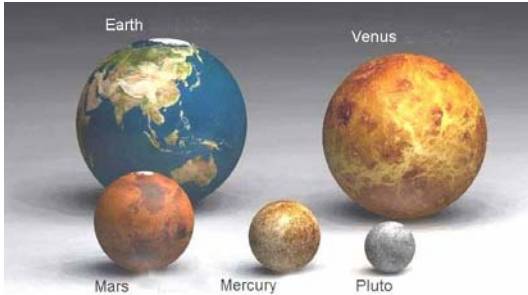
Turning to the patient, the doctor said, "Did you notice my dog? He's never been in this room before. He didn't know what was inside. He knew nothing except that his master was here, and when the door opened, he sprang in without fear. I know little of what is on the other side of death, but I do know one thing... I know my Master is there and that is enough."



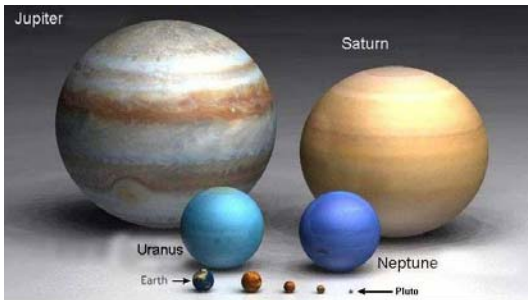
Significance By Chaplain Bob

I would like to do a short article on “Significance.” I would like to look at “man’s” significance, when looking through Man’s eyes, and when looking through God’s eyes.

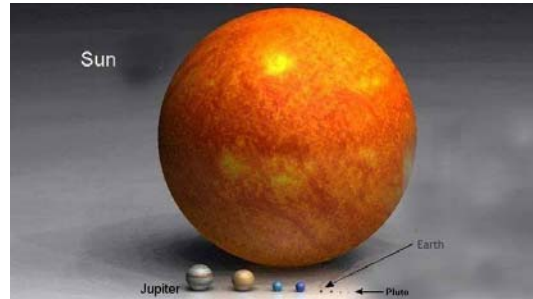
As we look at man, he is one of about 7 billion of his species on this planet, known as 3rd ball from the Sun, we call Earth.



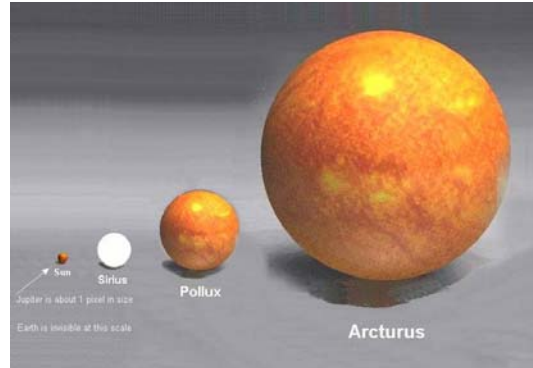
Earth is one of 9 planets (actually 8 now since Pluto has lost its status as a planet) that is larger than the other 4. The Earth is 6.55 times the diameter of Pluto



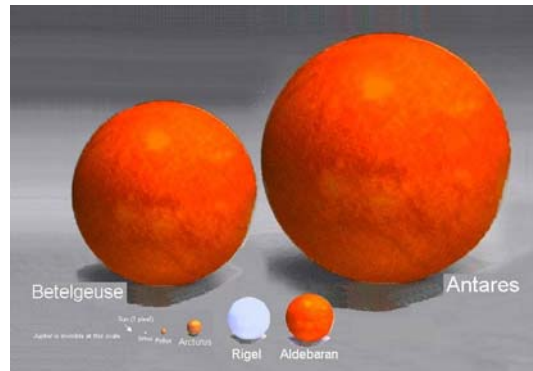
Earth is dwarfed in size, when we compare Earth to the other 4 planets, Jupiter being the largest at 11 times the Earth’s diameter.



As we compare the size of the 9 planets to our own Sun, we see that even Jupiter is dwarfed in size by our own Sun, which has a diameter of 9.68 times that of Jupiter..

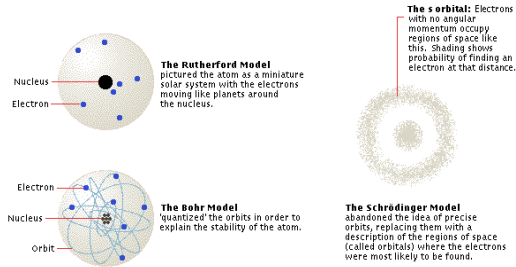


As we reach out further into space (known as the heavens), we find super stars of other galaxies. In the comparison of our Sun to Arcturus, our own sun is a mere glimmer in the presence of Arcturus, which has a solar radius of 15.9.



And yet the significance continues. Comparing Arcturus to Antares, again

makes Arcturus barely noticeable. Antares has a solar radius of 700 (700 times that of our own sun). Epsilon Aurigae is said to be 2800 times the size of our sun.



How as we look the other direction of Order and examine the atom, there seems to be the unlimited range displayed. The atom is said to have a diameter of .1 to .5 nm (10^{-8} m). The nucleus of the atom has a diameter of 10^{-12} m. The classical radius of a free proton or neutron is taken to be about 1×10^{-15} m. The radius of the free electron that orbits about the nucleus is said to be 3×10^{-15} m. The size of atomic and sub-atomic particles loses its meaning because these "particles" behave as though they are waves, or wave packets. So, "size" becomes kind of "squishy." We would think this was the end of the structure, yet scientists discovered the "quark." I do not know that anyone really thinks of quarks and other sub-atomic particles as having a particular "size," in fact their masses are

usually given in energy units of c^2 from Einstein's Theory of Relativity which states $E = mc^2$.

As we look at the lower end of the spectrum of particles such as the quarks, that are infinitesimally small and make up the other sub-atomic particles, to the opposite end of the spectrum to the giant and mega stars that are as large as solar systems, we ask how significant am I God?

God's Word states the following;

Psalms 8:4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Psalms 115:12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless [us]; . . .

Matthew 10:30 But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Luke 12:7 But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Realizing that God is mindful of us in this vast universe. from the sub-atomic particles such as the quarks, to the mega stellar bodies such as Epsilon Aurigae, we realize that man is significant to God. Knowing he has every detail on us (down to the number of hairs on our head) shows his attention to detail on us. And when we read of his greatest gift to us, we know of our significance because of his love displayed;

John 3:16 For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him, shall not perish, but have everlasting life.

The Father, son and a friend

After a few of the usual Sunday evening hymns, the church's pastor slowly stood up, walked over to the pulpit and, before he gave his sermon for the evening, briefly introduced a guest minister who was in the service that evening. In the introduction, the pastor told the congregation that the guest minister was one of his dearest childhood friends and that he wanted him to have a few moments to greet the church and share whatever he felt would be appropriate for the service. With that, an elderly man stepped up to the pulpit and began to speak. "a father, his son, and a friend of his son, were sailing off the pacific coast." he began. "When a fast approaching storm blocked any attempt to get back to the shore. The waves were so high, that even though the father was an experienced sailor, he could not keep the boat upright and the three were swept into the ocean as the boat capsized." The old man hesitated for a moment, making eye contact with two teenagers who were, for the first time since the service began, looking somewhat interested in his story. The aged minister continued with his story, "grabbing a rescue line, the father had to make the most excruciating decision of his life: to which boy would he throw the other end of the lifeline. He only had seconds to make the decision. The father knew that his son was a Christian and he also knew that his son's friend was not. The agony of his decision could not be matched by the torrent of waves. As the father yelled out, 'i love you, son!' he threw out the life line to his son's friend. By the time the father had pulled the friend back to the capsized boat, his son had disappeared beneath

the raging swells into the black of night. His body was never recovered. By this time, the two teenagers were sitting up straight in the pew, anxiously waiting for the next words to come out of the old minister's mouth. "The father," he continued, "knew his son would step into eternity with Jesus and he could not bear the thought of his son's friend stepping into an eternity without Jesus. Therefore, he sacrificed his son to save the son's friend.

How great is the love of god that he should do the same for us. Our heavenly father sacrificed his only begotten son that we could be saved. I urge you to accept his offer to rescue you and take a hold of the lifeline he is throwing out to you in this service." with that, the old man turned and sat back down in his chair as silence filled the room. The pastor again walked slowly to the pulpit and delivered a brief sermon with an invitation at the end. However, no one responded to the appeal. Within minutes after the service ended, the two teenagers were at the old man's side. "That was a nice story," politely stated one of them, "but I don't think it was very realistic for a father to give up his only son's life in hopes that the other boy would become a Christian." "Well, you've got a point there," the old man replied glancing down at his worn bible. A big smile broadened his narrow face. He once again looked up at the boys and said, "it sure isn't very realistic, is it? But I'm standing here today to tell you that story gives me a glimpse of what it must have been like for god to give up his son for me. You see...I was that father and your pastor is my son's friend."

Three Types of “Lost”

By Chaplain Bob

In reading **Luke 15**, Christ talks of three types of lost in the parables. Each of these situations shows a different situation and a different solution.

Luke 15:1 Then drew near unto him all the publicans and sinners for to hear him.

Luke 15:2 And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.

Luke 15:3 And he spake this parable unto them, saying,

Example 1

Luke 15:4 What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

Luke 15:5 And when he hath found [it], he layeth [it] on his shoulders, rejoicing.

Luke 15:6 And when he cometh home, he calleth together [his] friends and neighbours, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

Luke 15:7 I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

Example 2

Luke 15:8 Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the

house, and seek diligently till she find [it]?

Luke 15:9 And when she hath found [it], she calleth [her] friends and [her] neighbours together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost.

Luke 15:10 Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

Example 3

Luke 15:11 And he said, A certain man had two sons:

Luke 15:12 And the younger of them said to [his] father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth [to me]. And he divided unto them [his] living.

Luke 15:13 And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

Luke 15:14 And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

Luke 15:15 And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

Luke 15:16 And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

Luke 15:17 And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

Luke 15:18 I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

Luke 15:19 And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

Luke 15:20 And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

Luke 15:21 And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Luke 15:22 But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put [it] on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on [his] feet:

Luke 15:23 And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill [it]; and let us eat, and be merry:

Luke 15:24 For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Luke 15:25 Now his elder son was in the field: and as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard musick and dancing.

Luke 15:26 And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant.

Luke 15:27 And he said unto him, Thy brother is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he hath received him safe and sound.

Luke 15:28 And he was angry, and would not go in: therefore came his father out, and intreated him.

Luke 15:29 And he answering said to [his] father, Lo, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends:

Luke 15:30 But as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf.

Luke 15:31 And he said unto him, Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine.

Luke 15:32 It was meet that we should make merry, and be glad: for this thy brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost, and is found.

Example 1

The sheep realize they are lost, but do not know how to find their way back. The getting lost was a process of going on a path that was the wrong way or getting so far out, they did not know the way back. Remember, the Word says that the sheep was part of the flock and then went astray.

The sheep will be heard crying out to be found and will want to return to the safety of the flock and the shepherd's care. In this case, it takes a shepherd to go out and find the sheep and bring it back home.

An example of this sheep would be the individual that cries out for a "shepherd" to come to him and help him return to the flock. This is an individual that was in the flock and wandered away.

Example 2

The coin does not know it is lost and does not try to find its way back. The coin does not cry out. This example is where something was either dropped or was misplaced. If the coin was not in a secure place, it is easy for it to become lost.

In this example, the only remedy was to go out and check every nook, cranny and corner, cleaning the

environment until the coin is found. Once it is found, there is no discussion with the coin, because it knows nothing, but rather the master picks up the coin and carries it back to where it should be for safety.

The coin did not get lost of its own desire or actions, but rather got lost because of lack of proper care by its keeper. This is a common example of parents that do not follow God's word in **Ephesians 6:4, "And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath, but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord"**

In this example, it was actually the master keeper of the coins that had done wrong, thus resulting in the coin being lost. The keeper realizes that one coin is missing and checks everywhere with a full cleaning of his environment around him, to find the lost coin. Then when found, the coin is brought home and the neighbors are notified to join in with the rejoicing.

When talking about "one sinner that repenteth," is the scripture referring to the coin? The coin has no knowledge of its location or condition. The scripture actually is referring to the one that lost the coin, and diligently searched to find the lost coin.

Sometimes, these lost coins are our own loved ones and children. Do we perform the cleaning of the environment as we search to recover the "coin?" How often do we invite the "neighbors" to rejoice with us when one of our "coins" is found and returns home? Or do we just ignore and hide the "lost and found" situations in our life, being in denial of the true situation?

Example 3

In the example of the prodigal son, he got to where he was lost by his own doing. He recognizes that he does not have a blessed or abundant life. The son knows he is lost and decides to go back on his own. This "lost" is usually the most common type of lost. This is where an individual intentionally goes a wrong path (different than the sheep example) and has to hit rock bottom, to realize that he is lost. In this example, you will notice that the father did not go out and try to persuade the son to come back. The father did not become the answer or provider for the son while he was lost. The father did not enable the situation. Rather the father continued to pray for the son, and when the son was so down, that the only way he had to turn (not as a son, but as a servant) was to the father, then the son, of his own accord, decided to go to the father, to fill the position of a servant. Notice that when the Father saw the son coming, he greeted him with open, loving arms.

Too often, when dealing with a "lost son" the parent tries to replace God. The parent, to solve the situations, instead of requiring the son to seek God for answers, unknowingly does intervening. Had the father in the example, gone out to the son when the son was lost, the son would not have returned with the humble spirit of a servant. Without the humbling spirit, there would be no repentance, and without repentance, there is no forgiveness. This demonstrates the "coming to Christ" of our own free will and deciding to totally give ourselves to Him with a servant attitude.

Poetry

Lost Without a Clue

Sometimes, Lord, the roads seems long
With many a twist and turn.
So often I'm discouraged by
Just how much I must learn.

Certainly I've traveled far
To find my way to you
For too long I have wondered lost
Quite lost, without a clue.

Though truly I have shamed myself
And fallen short of grace
I pray that I am worthy, Lord
To gaze upon your face.

David Marsh

The Face Behind the Mask

The face you see is not my own
I hide behind my mask
You may not see just who I am
Simply because you ask.

Just who I am, I may not know
My masks I wear so well
Though we stand here face to face
It's often hard to tell.

The masks I wear, I've worn so long
Now truly, they are me
I stand before my mirror
To determine who I see.

Who I am, and what you see
Determine what we feel
Behind my mask I'm struggling
So hard to keep it real.

David Marsh

Letter From M.O.M. Volume 62
Oct. 2010 – 7th Anniversary Issue

FINDING THE WAY

by B. Larue

I've walked the road of life for years,
some parts were smooth and yet,
more places I've found hard and rough
with bumps I can't forget.

I've stumbled, fallen, been confused,
temptations calling me;
eyes fogged by worldly thoughts until
"The Way" I could not see.

But when I found that I was lost,
(a hard thing to confess)
I asked for help to find my way
and got a "G.P.S."

Oh, not a global this or that,
I never get that stuff.
I got God's Perfect Son, and knew
for me, that was enough.

He keeps me on His perfect path.
He'll lead me to the end.
He holds my hand, assures me
like a strong and caring friend.

And here's the part I love the most,
my **G.P.S.** was free!
A gift of life from God, Himself
price paid upon a tree.

God's Perfect Son was crucified
to wash away our sin
and if we choose a wayward path,
He takes our hand, again.

He leads us back where we should be,
our **G.P.S.** is true.
It comes with "lifetime warranty"
God-sent, for me and you.

**Inmate Art by
Miguel Enciso**

