

“Letter From M.O.M.”

Eight Year Anniversary

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

WWW.MovingOnMinistry.com

www.PrisonMinistry.net/movingon

Volume 68 – Sept/Oct 2011 (Published since Oct. 2003)

“I Can Only Imagine”

As you receive this volume of **Letter From M.O.M.**, we are continuing with more of the testimonies of “How God Changes Lives” as well as some more of our own written articles. We can truly say that the “high” that many of our inmates have been trying to get through the wrong methods, is being surpassed by those putting God in control of their lives.

Watch our website

www.MovingOnMinistry.com

We have also become affiliated with International Prison Fellowship

www.PrisonMinistry.net/movingon

Fellowship

Our mailing list has cleared over 670. The time required for designing the newsletters, printing, folding and stuffing the newsletters, applying postage and printing the envelopes has become great. We get behind on letter replies, and may occasionally miss one. Please write back if we do not answer, and write clearly so we can get the information correct. **We would like to know of the impact we are having and also cherish letters from inmates or relatives to the churches to let us know how we are doing.**

Intentions & Wishes

M.O.M. started in April 2002, and newsletter in Oct. 2003. 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.

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.

**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**

**Jesus Prayer Ministry
Sister Denise
P.O. Box 7925
Chula Vista, CA 91912**

**Andrea Shannon
P.O. Box 553
Dover, NH 03821**

**Sister Aleisha (Alice) C.
c/o M.O.M. (Women Only)
P.O. Box 6667
Visalia, CA 93290**

**Brother Bryon
c/o M.O.M.
P.O. Box 6667
Visalia, CA 93290**

**Discover Bible School
Attn, Robert
P.O. Box 7175
Visalia, CA 93290**

**Paper Sunshine Pen Pals
P.O. Box 7331
Halcyon, CA 93421**

**Iglesia Puerta de Salvacion
202 Lafayette Ave.
Lindsay, CA 93247**

Missing M.O.M. ?

We must constantly remind individuals that we need to be notified of changes of address or facilities. If we get returned mail (about 20 each month), we remove that individual from the files. If you have, or you are going to be moved, please drop us a note to keep your file active. We get mail returned for bad ID #'s, no cell #, and no bed #.

Letters that Express it All

We like to post real life situations, because God works in real lives and He is the one that gives "Eternal Life."

Readily Available Printouts

For those of you that communicate with individuals that have computer access, we have added quite a bit to our web site. The "**Resource List**" (28 pages), the "**Pen Pal Friends**" (12 pages), ALL past newsletters ("**Letter From M.O.M.**"), inmate lookup links, and artwork are available to be viewed or downloaded.

www.MovingOnMinistry.com

Ask for a copy of our **28 page "Resource List"**
or our **12 page** compiled "**Pen Pal List**"
Postage is always appreciated but never required for brochures.
\$.44 for Pen pals and
\$.64 for Resources
\$.44 for Newsletter
(plus printing costs)
\$448.00 stamps for this mailing

Recommended Reading

For the new Christian, or the individual desiring to know God, we would like to recommend the following reading:

The Gospel of John – This is a great introduction of Christ's walk on Earth.

The Book of Romans – This gives an introduction of many of the Bible stories shared and helps build familiarity of Christ's plan for our lives.

Book of Proverbs – Read one chapter a day with the chapter read being the day of the month. This will allow the book to be read almost 12 times thru the year.

Ephesians 4 – 6 – This gives the pattern for life that we should live. All 7 S's are displayed in these 3 chapters. We are given the purpose of the gifts, changing our character, husband/wife/family relationships and the type of life we are to live and display.

Mens Relational Toolbox – Another fine work by Gary Smalley with both of his sons adding to this book. This book avoids "male bashing" but rather teaches men to use and modify the inner tools they have to improve their relationships.

Prayer of Jabez – A truly fine first book from Bruce Wilkerson. This short book will change your mind about being disobedient to God by not taking care of people in need.

This stimulated Bob & Linda to do the Africa Mission trip.

Sharing Your Testimony

There are 4 parts to an individual's testimony;

1. What my life was like before I met Jesus.
2. How I realized I needed Jesus.
3. How I committed my life to Jesus.
4. The difference Jesus has made in my life.

But in reality, those who believe in Jesus have the testimony of God in them; each of us needs to periodically share our testimony with others. The importance is not what you have done, but what God is doing.

1. Your testimony
2. Your life lessons
3. Your godly passions
4. The Good News

I would like to add that we have shared many wonderful testimonies. Many individuals are afraid to share their testimony because they are not sure what to write or feel inadequate in their writing ability. I think all will agree, that the testimonies that move people are not the ones written from great minds, but are actually the ones written from a great heart.

God's Word says in **Jeremiah 17:9** that "**the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?**" When the heart is changed by Christ (salvation – separation – sanctification), it becomes the center of where God works from in our life. The testimony written from the heart is truly God inspired, as compared to the one that is a work of the mind. These are the ones that change others' lives also, when shared.

Living For Christ

May our Lord and Savior continue to bless the both of you and the ministry that's set before you. My name is brother Bobby R., a 20 year alcoholic, and 10 year addict, and 10 year gang member, who has been sold out to God going on 6 ½ years now. you see, after I began to use drugs at the age of 12 years old and never being the same after that. My whole life has been a roller coaster from having my first child at 15 years old, to coming to prison at age 28, facing a life sentence. Its going on 11 years now, two prison numbers later, and loosing all, not once, not twice, but four times. I've been at rock bottom to finally realize that my Lord and Savior had a plan for my messed up life. On August 3, 2005 getting sentenced from 25 to life, to 10 years flat, I gave my life to God. I made a promise that day to God, and only asked in return to one day be able to walk out these gates a free man. Well, He kept His promise and gave me one opportunity to get it right. In this one opportunity, I must tell you I've messed it up, I've failed, I've quit, and even stomped my feet like a two-year old child. I never knew it would be so hard to let go of all my habits and ugly ways that kept me alive in the world fo over 30 years, but yet are useless in the spiritual world. In all my crying and kicking, I've come to realize that we serve a mighty, patient God who really loves us to death.

I'm proud to say in a very humble way, in my 6 years clean and sober of all drugs, and of my old ways, I've been at Chuckwalla, Avenal, Wasco, Soledad, Salinas Valley, - all prisons that God has placed me at to use my testimony for others to see true change is very possible. At Avenal I got baptized in church. At Soledad I got my A.A. degree to be a drug and alcohol counselor. At Chuckwalla I was inmate pastor for 3 ½ years and A.A. and N.A. chairman for one year each. At Wasco, praise God, He blessed me with a ministry called "Bondage Breakers" (unlocking hearts to freedom). You see, in here we're locked down 24/7, so having Bible studies through a vent and 1 hour day room twice a week, I began to pass out small prayer requests to gang members, murderers, and white collar crime people – all people are equal. Not really expecting tall of them to come back for prayer. Well chaplain Bob, all of them came back with very personal requests, and with notes asking for more. Praise God. I'm here at Wasco coming from my lost court hearing, waiting to go back to the prison I was at. But praise God I, well I should say God, uses this broken vessel to pray for about 45 to 65 men weekly. I get notes under my door daily, men I don't even know, but they see me walk with my sword (Bible) and God does the rest. So, I prayed and God gave me the name (Bondage Breakers). I write it on every prayer request, the men here respond to it, and our building went to one fight a week or two, from fights daily. Praise God for His peace. Mu brother and sister, I get out XX-XX-XX and will take this ministry out to the streets and to men's homes is what God has told me. 11 ½ years down, I finally get out, all glory to God.

Brother Bobby R

Urgency – Another Insight

Attention Nortenos, Serenos, and all doing time behind the walls; repent and believe the Gospel. As we know, the main purpose of M.O.M. is aimed at enlightening, encouraging and building up the remnants of the church that is locked away within the California judicial system (as well as other states and countries); this and calling out the lost within the same system and as far as the message could be carried through the commanding of repentance. This should be the same aim of every person who calls themselves a believer that is reading this right now.

“Now after John was put in prison, Jesus came to Galilee, preaching the Gospel of the kingdom of God, and saying. ***“The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand. Repent, and believe in the Gospel,”*** (Mark 1:14-15)

As you can see, this mission statement finds its beginning from our God, general and savior, Jesus Christ Himself.

Derived from the Greek word “metanoia,” Strong’s Biblical Dictionary says this about repentance: This Greek word is a compound word derived from “meta,” meaning after and suggesting some type of change, and “nous,” meaning “mind.” Thus the word strictly denotes a change of mind. But, it also connotes remorse for sin, accompanied by a desire to turn away from one’s sin, to God for salvation.

Please note that we are to “command” repentance. This means that we have to help people understand what they have to turn away from. And once you know what that is, you have to decide that you’re going to walk away from it.

“Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; old things are passed away, behold, all things become new.” (2 Cor. 5:17).

This means if you are truly saved, it should be easy for you to see a gradual change in your state of mind that leaves you able to identify an ‘old you’ and a ‘new you.’ Chaplain Bob is so patient, he used to go visit me all the time in the Norteno units of “building 4” at the Bob Wiley Detention Facility of Tulare County for many years and he never got on my case about being in a gang unit while saying that I was a Christian, but I think it was more out of my ignorance, dishonesty, fear, pride and overall control, that I allowed evil to have on my life, than it was because of Bob’s patience that caused him to never directly address the issue, I misled him because of those character flaws. But things are different now. It’s becoming more clearer that we are the last generation before the return of Christ and this urgency should be expressed to every new person we share the Word with, along with specific instructions that honor the repentance command. Its so serious brothers. Towards the end of Jesus’ answer to the disciples, when they asked him what would be the sign of His coming and the end of the age, in the 24th chapter of Matthew, He said; ***“Now learn this parable from the fig tree: When you see that its branch has already become tender and puts forth leaves, you see this and know summer is near. So you also, when you see all these things, know that it is near – at the doors!”*** (Matt 24:32-33).

The things to look for are identified in the chapter leading up to the parable and I will note them here: Wars and rumors of wars, nation rising against nation, and kingdom against kingdom, famines, pestilences, and earthquakes. A time when Christians will be killed and hated worldwide, and when the Gospel will be preached to the four corners of the Earth. A time that Jesus describes as the worst in history, in which most of the people

in the world will die. A time when there will be a false Jesus who people will tell you to believe in.

Eeek, I get the chills every time I read that, because these are the exact circumstances that we're facing in our time. More people have died in the wars of the last 100 years than in all of history combined. Half of the people in the world go to sleep hungry at night and it looks like this is only going to get worse, so bad that even our nation is going to feel the effect. The grumbling over inflation and higher gas prices is only a glimpse of what's to come. Our nation is skidding deeper and deeper into depravity and God's Word must stand. Mankind is blessed through obedience and cursed through disobedience, whether you believe in God's laws or not. As we can see America is feeling the wrath. Pestilence is another word for disease and every year it seems like another disease is born out of thin air. Diseases are killing everything: People, animals, sea life, trees, plants, insects, birds are falling out of the sky, bees are disappearing, cows are going mad, there's been a 600% increase of children born with autism over the last 20 years, AIDS and a handful of STDs began punishing every form of promiscuity with increase severity over the last century, again with these diseases materializing out of thin air. And these same signs are no different when it comes to natural disasters. 2010 is recorded as the hardest hit in world history with 2011 looking just as bad.

The increase in knowledge and learning that the last chapter of the book of Daniel says would define the end times, also characterizes our last 100 years as well, as the last century has seen more advancement, more innovation, more technology and more learning than all of history combined. God is telling us loudly and clearly to get ready for His return and now the last part of the Matthew 24 prophecy is about to take place and all the pieces of the puzzle are being positioned to fulfill God's Word. The Jews have returned to Israel after 1900 years of being separated from their homeland. God's Word tells us that the world's last great battle will take place there over Jerusalem. The battle is called Armageddon. Now there is a country that is trying to rally the whole Muslim world to fulfill the Word of God, down to the "t." Most of the world is not aware of this yet, but shortly after revolutions began in the middle east and north Africa, at the beginning of the year, Iran put out an official video declaring that their 12th imam (an individual among a special line of Muslim teachers) is about to reveal himself within the next two years in accordance with the only prophetic word that Muslims have ever cited. This individual's name will be "Mahdi" (pronounced Mahk-Dee) and they say that this time he will be united with their version of Jesus Christ. Yes, Muslims believe in Jesus, but they only consider him to be a prophet and not the messiah. Mohammed's Koran says that Christians believe in a false Christ; that Jesus wasn't crucified, He wasn't God's son, and He's not God. Their version of Jesus is expected to declare this to the world while commanding them to submit to Allah or face death. Iran's Ayatollah said that their president "Ahmadinejad" will conquer Jerusalem and says that it doesn't matter if half the Muslims in the world have to die in a nuclear war just as long as the flag of Islam flies over every nation on earth when it is said and done.

Iran is telling the world that they are going to kick off world war 3 and that it's going to be nuclear and all this involves a battle over Jerusalem and a false Christ. This is exactly what the Word of God says is going to happen in Matthew 24 and they're saying its going to happen in our lifetime.

This is the only generation in the history of the world that has been capable of destroying the human race in accordance with that Matthew 24 prophecy with the creation of the nuclear bomb and we have the memory of 2 world wars that war on that large of scale is possible. But things have changed dramatically since World War 2. the U.S. was the only nuclear power back then and that is no longer the case. Now every major nation on earth possess the bomb and the United States is no longer the super power we believe our selves to be. Iran can cripple the United States economy and military at any time simply by destroying the Iraqi and Saudi Arabia oil fields and a 6th grader could understand that this is going to happen one day when Iran is declaring that they're going to kick off World War 3 and start this war in Israel. The U.S. is Israel's chief ally, so Iran knows that they have to neutralize us before carrying out such an ambitious plan as world domination.

The end is near brothers and sisters and its time to take a stand. Those who are still in units 31 – 41 – 42 at Bob Wiley Detention Facility or on any active yard anywhere, its time that you disassociate your self. You can't be a Christian and be a Southerner or Northerner at the same time. Don't fool your self, you could only be a soldier for one or the other, realize that every time a homeboy says that he prays and believes in God, that he is also saying that he does not believe in the movement he is striving for but is either too selfish or lacks the courage to suffer the disapproval of his peers. Every Nuestra Familia carnal I have ever met has told me that they believe in God. Ask around, I'm sure that you'll find this to be true for your self as well. Think about that, think about whose foot steps you are walking in and count the cost before you take another step. Is walking after a people pleaser who lacked the courage to serve his God worth your salvation? Do you really want to pass up Heaven just so your boys could say what a "down vato" you are? Just so you could say that you've been to the bay or you did this and that? Don't do it brothers and neither be persuaded by "pretty words" and false ideals about striving for the betterment of the Raza and striving for a better education, respect and social status of equality. That's nothing but lies. The Norteno movement suppresses the freedom of thinking by defining what education is for you and labeling anything that opposes its doctrines as poison, and thus every time the term "true believer" is utilized in any way, its always misapplied because a true believer of any cause is never one when he's forced to believe whatever it is that he's supposed to be a true believer of. This is what the Norteno movement does. It crushes opposing beliefs and leaves no room to challenge the beliefs of the powers that be. It's tyranny at its worst and the leaderships ability to perpetuate this brainwashing that is established is made possible through the fear it maintains by screaming hate for dropouts, by punishing dropouts, with violence, by dishonoring the names of dropouts, by reducing them to nothing more than a cuss word, and many more ways that play on pride and other emotions. Take a stand brothers. be courageous and, do not fear their fake judges. Soon they're going to be crying their hearts out, crying in terror when they see the coming of our Lord. Our God says when He returns that every knee shall bow. You can bank on that statement. We're not floating on a big ol' ball of dirt that is flying through space on a course by accident. There's a God and He revealed Himself through His son Jesus Christ. Believe it, believe the gospel, repent and get everyone you love ready for the coming of the kingdom of God.

In closing this letter I'd like to offer my wish to answer any questions you might have about doing time on a drop out yard. I'm sure that some of you are curious. I know that I was when I was still active. And in case anyone is wondering, no, I'm not sympathetic to any drop out gang and neither should anyone else be who calls them self a Christian. These circles are just as much of an enemy of God as any other gang and I oppose all who oppose God and His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ. Be strong brothers and sisters, contend for the faith, rebuke, persuade, and convince with all authority given by God as His representatives, raise up an army of believers and let's fight to the end with all scripture and the gospel of peace. May the grace of God abound through you all, through His call and more as our Jesus is able to make anyone stand with the powers that upholds the world's to the eternal stretches of the universe. I am . . .

Your servant, your brother – Isaiah

The Love of a Free Hug

I was asked a question a few weeks ago. Here is the silly question.

Why do you hug these homeless, hungry, dirty, drug addicts? Some of them just want to press up against you. Here is my answer.

I have been homeless, hungry, dirty and also a major drug addict. I can also remember how many times I wished for a hug that didn't require anything back in return. Last year I ended up in jail. Bob Wiley Detention Facility, Unit 12 and I met a young lady that reminded me a lot of myself as I listened about the life that she had lived and the ugly things that took place in her life which brought back many memories of my past. At the time she was looking at death. She had nobody really. I would pray and pray and pray for her. I would ask God to show me what to do so I would let her know that I loved her just as she was and that I was not judging her in anyway whatsoever.

Then the day came that I was able to give her a hug. Yes!! A hug. See how God works cuz Unit 12 is the "hole". They say no contact with others. That's not what God said ☺ she later let me know just how special that hug was to her. I didn't want anything from her but to let her know just how much God loves her. Without expecting anything in return I did get me a little girl for life. She is such a blessing to have in my life. Oh, and by the way, I also found that hug with no strings attached and I married him ☺ so if you have a hug, pass it on for free just as God loves us for free.

In Christ Jesus - Free at Last

Aleisha C (Alice)

Measuring Loss and Cost

Dear M.O.M.,

How much do I need to send, or can I send to help you?

I'm a 57 year young man. I come from California. In fact my wife was from Dunlap, up Highway 180. We used to dance at the Pinehurst lodge and eat at the Thursday night shrimp fest at Tuveys, off 180. I've been to Visalia & Reedley many times.

December 23rd I lost my wife, my daughter of 28, and both my grandsons, 7 & 9, to a drunk driver. My son-in-law, two weeks later, shot himself in the head over his loneliness. Five weeks after that, my 22 year young son, OD'd on sleeping pills. In March, my blessed mother died at 91 years.

I would give anything to get one of my loved ones back. I miss being loved! I miss their letters! I feel like I have no connection to life. Being lonely isn't even close. I want to write to someone to feel alive again.

I'm 6'2", 190lbs., blue eyes, white hair, all my teeth. ☺ I'm a wrangler wearing, roper shirt wearing, country man who enjoys all types of music. I like to dance all night. I enjoy SCUBA diving. I'm a blue water sailor and I love holding hands, watching sunsets. I enjoy the sounds of children and the laughter of the wind in the trees. I love to ride horseback, and enjoy camping, fishing, hunting, and most of all I love God.

My appeal attorney says I'll be out December of this year. Locked up 41 months now. **Russ D.**

(letter was edited for confidentiality)

Reply August 7, 2011

Dear Russ,

My name is Autumn & I am a volunteer with Moving On Ministry. I write to some of the women in the jail and prison systems to try and offer prayers & words of encouragement. I received your letter from Chaplain Bob & Linda with a request to keep you in my prayers. However, when I read your letter I felt a profound movement from God to write you. WOW! I can't believe how much you've gone through. My heart breaks for your loss. Sometimes it's hard to understand God's purpose. I too have experienced loss. I'm not sure that the pain ever goes away but I guess you just learn to deal with it.

I've lost someone close to me once a year since I was 7. My greatest loss came during my Jr. year of high school. When my father passed away I had a school dance that night. Not too long after I came in my sister was screaming for me to help my dad. When I went to his room he had stopped breathing. I began to administer CPR but unfortunately I lost his heartbeat and he died in my arms. I felt like my whole world was crashing down on me. The paramedics tried to revive him but he was pronounced dead at the hospital. I collapsed outside of the emergency room. It felt like a complete blur. Next thing I knew a woman had scooped me up n her arms and was praying for God to

give me peace. I wish I knew who she was. I would have thanked her. I truly believe she was an angel from God. Later that year and the following I lost four of my high school friends, two to suicide and the other two to car accidents. Four years ago I lost my cousin who was like a brother to me and a year later I lost my grandmother to cancer. It was awful to watch her deteriorate. She was a great woman of God and last year I lost my grandpa unexpectedly. With every loss I think I can't handle anything more, but I guess it's true that God will never put more on you than you can handle.

Sometimes you just have to take a step back and say "Ok God, I'm believing and trusting that you will turn this miserable situation into something good." And that's usually what He does. If it weren't for my dad dying I may have lost four of my uncles. After he died my uncles began going to the doctors more frequently. All found out that they had heart problems & each one of them has either had open heart surgery or a couple of stints put in. The men in my family are usually pretty stubborn about going to doctors (stubborn okies! ☺) But this woke all of them up & thankfully I still have them with me today.

Today is my dad's birthday. He would have been 55. About the same age as you ☺. I think of him often especially at this point of my life. I will be getting married soon and it breaks my heart that he won't be there to give me away. Christmas's are always a little difficult as well seeing as how that it was the month he passed.

I have to tell you that reading your letter, especially on this day, was a true blessing to me. My dad was a blue eyed, wrangler wearing cowboy who enjoyed music, camping, fishing and hunting. He loved God more than anything. You brought back a little piece of him back to me in your letter. Thank you for that!

A few years back my fiancé & I were visiting his mother. We were driving a small sports car and got hit by a drunk driver in a lifted blazer. It was an absolute miracle we walked away.

I'm so sorry you lost your family. Your daughter and I are about the same age. I admire that through all your loss you have stayed positive and never lost your faith in God. I believe God has great plans for you. I just know that you're going to be a light to someone in their time of darkness. God is going to turn this situation around for you, just as he did for me. ☺

Last Sunday my pastor preached about how God had spit in the dirt to make mud to rub on a blind man's eyes to make him see. We think "spit?!" That's gross! Why couldn't God just give him the gift of sight? There's not always beauty in the blessings, but the end result is always worth it! It also reminds us to keep our faith in God.

Russ, I hope this letter blesses you and I hope you know there are people who think about you and people are praying for God's blessings in your life. Thank you again for your words. Never stop sharing your stories and your love for Christ. You have no idea how much they can mean to someone.

I cannot replace your daughter but if you'd like you can think of me as a daughter through Christ ☺

You will be in my prayers! Hope you have a blessed week!

In His Beautiful Name AUTUMN

Lighter Side

=> THE OLD PASTOR

An old pastor lay dying. He sent a message for an IRS agent and his lawyer to come to the hospital. When they arrived, they were ushered up to his room. As they entered the room, the pastor held out his hands and motioned for them to sit on each side of the bed.

The pastor grasped their hands, sighed contentedly, smiled, and stared at the ceiling. For a time, no one said anything.

Both the IRS agent and lawyer were touched and flattered that the old man

would ask them to be with him during his final moments. They were also puzzled because the pastor had never given any indication that he particularly liked either one of them.

Finally, the lawyer asked, "Pastor, why did you ask the two of us to come here?"

The old pastor mustered all his strength, then said weakly, "Jesus died between two thieves, and that's how I want to go."

Classified Ads - Could Have Been Written Better!

* Illiterate? Write today for free help.

* Auto Repair Service. Free pick-up and delivery. Try us once, you'll never go anywhere again.

* Our experienced Mom will care for your child. Fenced yard, meals and smacks included.

* Dog for sale: eats anything and is fond of children.

* Man wanted to work in dynamite factory. Must be willing to travel.

* Stock up and save. Limit: one.

* Semi-annual After-Christmas sale.

* 3-year old teacher needed for pre-school. Experience preferred.

* Mixing bowl set designed to please a cook with round bottom for efficient beating.

* Dinner special - Turkey \$2.35; Chicken or Beef \$2.25; Children \$2.00.

* For sale: antique desk suitable for lady with thick legs and large drawers.

* Now is your chance to have your ears pierced and get an extra pair to take home.

* We do not tear your clothing with machinery. We do it carefully by hand.

* Great dames for sale.

* Have several very old dresses from grandmother in beautiful condition.

* Tired of cleaning yourself? Let me do it.

- * Vacation special: have your home exterminated.
- * Get rid of aunts. Zap does the job in 24 hours.
- * Toaster: A gift that every member of the family appreciates. Automatically burns toast.
- * For rent: 6-room hated apartment.
- * Man, honest. Will take anything.
- * Used cars: Why go elsewhere to be cheated? Come here first.

- * Christmas tag sale. Handmade gifts for the hard to find person.
- * Wanted: Hair cutter. Excellent growth potential.
- * Wanted: Man to take care of cow that does not smoke or drink.
- * And now, the Superstore -- unequaled in size, unmatched in variety, unrivaled inconvenience.
- * We will oil your sewing machine and adjust tension in your home for \$1.00.

ONE FOR THE KIDS

⇒ Effective Non-Verbal Communication Class:

⇒

Dear Dad,
 \$chool i\$ really great. I am making lot\$ of friend\$ and \$tudying very hard. With all my \$tuff, I \$imply can't think of anything I need, \$o if you would like, you can ju\$t \$end me a card, a\$ I would love to hear from you.
 Love,
 Your \$on.

Dear Son,
 I kNOW that astroNOmy, ecoNOmics, and oceaNOgraphy are eNOugh to keep even an hoNOOr student busy. Do NOt forget that the pursuit of kNOWLEDge is a NOble task, and you can never study eNOugh.
 Love,
 Dad

Live “Jailhouse Rock”



It is hard to believe it’s been 10 long years since I was free. Never did I dream that I would wake up each and every morning until I am called home to my Father in Heaven here at the Louisiana State Penitentiary, also know as “Angola.” It’s been a hard road for me to wake up each morning in such a place, knowing that I’m truly innocent of the crime of murder, but I do thank God for allowing me to open my eyes each and every morning to serve Him and His kingdom with the gift of music.

It’s funny how God works sometimes and how God can place all the right people in all the right places to make a divine plan come together. All my life I loved to sing & play guitar. And it’s been a dream to sing and perform in front of a large crowd. In 2005, God placed some of the best, most talented people “Angola” has to offer, to form the best Christian rock band to ever praise the name of Jesus, and what better name for a band than the name “*The Resurrection Band.*”

We have done covers by “Third Day, Mercy Me, Casting Crowns,” and more, but our love is to write & create our own music. God has inspired us to write music in different musical styles.

One of the songs People love is the song “*Thanks.*” I wrote it in 2003 at 2:00 AM. The song musically and lyrically came together in my head, and I know God put it on my heart to write the song “*Thanks.*” It’s a love song for the Christian man, who loves his wife, and family. I’ve never been married nor do I have any children, but when I wrote the song, it was more like a wish or a prayer to God to one day have a wife/family

to sing that song, and to give thanks to God for blessing me with the gift of love, and being loved.

I must admit I am nothing without God as my Lord and savior. Nor am I nothing without my band mates who I love with all my heart. The chemistry is truly a blessing from God. And it's an honor to create music with my friends;



A.J. Freeman – Rythum/Lead Guitar
Chester Schneider – Drums
David Allen – Back up/Lead vocal
Jeff Nelson – Backup vocals
William Lee – Guitar

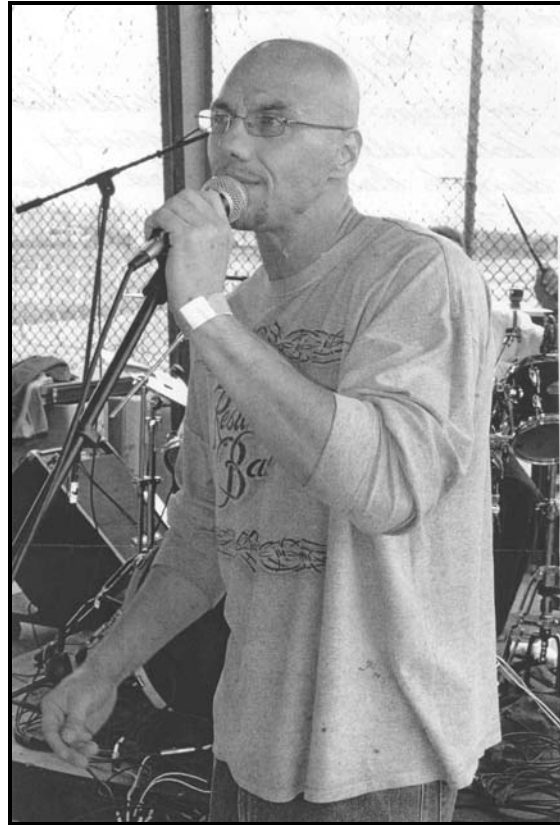
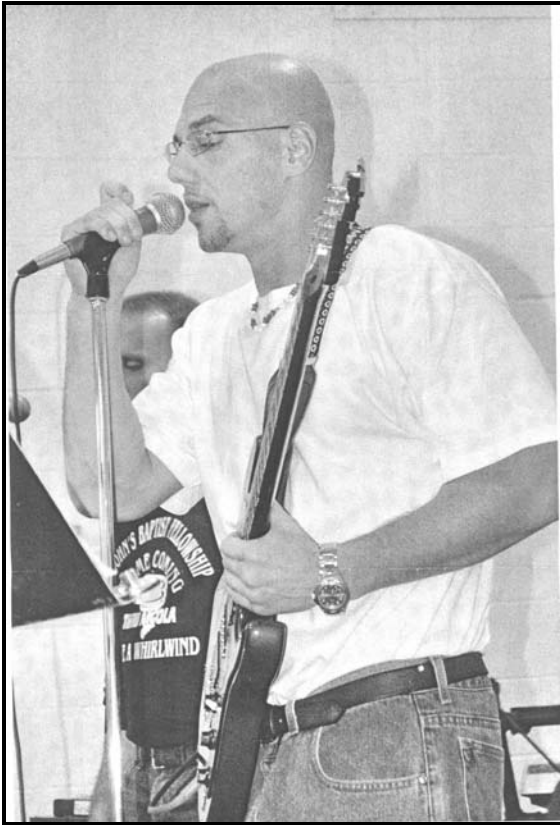
Laird Vellion – Bass Guitar
Jackie Waffer – Keyboard
Jason Hacker – Rhythm Guitar
Mark Richie – Rhythm Guitar
Andy Magee – “Best” Sound man

In prison, people who can play music don't last long as a band, but Resurrection has lasted and will stand the test of time because we are family first and a band second, serving Jesus through our gifts.

Before I came to Angola, I did not believe in a god or religion. I believed in the “Big Bang” theory, and that all humanity evolved from apes! Ha Ha. I know it's stupid to think in such a way. I started playing music for a church service, and singing about God, but I still did not believe in God, only believed in the music, the entertainment part.

One day, God put His hands on me so gently and I could truly feel the Holy Spirit upon me, and so could the rest of the band. God was with us, and for us it was an awakening. That was when I knew there was a God. I gave my life to Christ, got baptized in Jesus' name, and devoted my life to Him. But I tell all the people I talk to about Jesus. It's not all roses and riches when you give your life to Christ, even more so when you are in a state penitentiary. I do stumble in my walk at times, and like Paul says, “I die to sin daily.” It's hard being patient and waiting on God, but He will deliver.

A Little Background on Jason Hacker



Doctor Love

I'm from Kansas, born and raised. I never met my father, and my mother passed me off to the state of Kansas when I was 5 years old. So I never had a family. Other than praying for my freedom, I also pray for a family of my own. Sometimes I wonder if there is a couple in their 60's who wish they had a son to honor them and love them. The Word of God tells us "Honor thy mother and father," but I don't have that even though I pray that God will bless me with a family, a big family, and I could know what it's like to be called home and hear the words "Welcome home son."

I gave my life to Jesus eight years ago. I play music for the (prison) church and play regular music for the annual Angola rodeo. I write my own music and I play a lot of stuff you hear on K-LOVE radio. Stuff like Third day, Casting Crowns, and Mercy Me. The gift God has blessed me with, I share for His kingdom. I never took any singing lessons or guitar lessons, yet every instrument I touch, I can play, but that is my gift that God has blessed me with for His glory, and I am ever so grateful for that.

Who are Chaplain Bob and Sister Linda?

We have had a formal request from one of our inmate pen pals, Jason Ridge, for some background and history of Bob and Linda. Those of you that have been receiving the newsletter over the past eight years or had Bob or Linda preach in your facilities over the past 9 ½ years, probably have a better understanding of who we are. We have printed pictures of our trips we took so you could feel that you were with us. We have printed our testimonies (recent vol. 59) so you can see the worlds we came from. This article we are going to put some of the highlights of our relationship and answer some of Jason's questions like the following. Speak about childhood, school, college, how we met, how we became servants to the Lord, our hobbies, what it is like to reach out to so many, and story on kids.

Speak About Childhood

Bob's Childhood; was a blessing. I had a mother and father that would work two jobs each to provide for myself and my two younger brothers. Mom would work as a food and cocktail waitress evenings. Dad would work days in the heat of an aluminum foundry and then after 10-12 hour days would come home and do gardening for customers to raise more money. I was provided new shoes every year for school, clean clothes, and even music lessons for guitar. At a very young age of 4 or 5 in 1952, Bob's parents made sure he was in Sunday School and church at Evangelical Free Church in Fresno. I had offered God "control" of my life at a younger age. Did not give "ownership" of my life to God till age 23 and did not get REALLY seriously committed with God till May 20, 1994, after God overcoming my suicidal feelings..

Linda's Childhood; One thing that I know for sure is that my mother was there to love me and care for me as a child through thick and thin. I was ungrateful during a time when I felt lost and had a pity party that lasted a few years. My mother told me things that I did not want to hear and I would not listen and was stubborn in my ways like an old mule. I was angry, vengeful, did not trust anyone and always thought that I was not good enough and always tried to be accepted and be around people that I believed cared enough but it was all lies. They were nothing but backstabbers and took whatever they could for their benefit only. My mother has to be treated with respect as the scriptures say. Honor thy mother and thy father, well my father was an alcoholic. I did not like what he did but he was my father and I loved him because he showed me to work hard for what I had. When he was sober he was complete opposite and showed us love and much family time, laughing, fishing, working together and all.. My mother taught me to survive no matter what even though she would get beat up on weekends from my father's binges. I learned from my heavenly Father that He knew me before I was even born and forgave me for allowing people and circumstances to rule my life. I felt like the scum of the gutter and that everyone was against me so my bitterness ruled my heart and tongue. When I look back I remember saying things that it seems as if it was another person that did that....not me! Wow God has brought me out of the darkness that I lived in for so many years due to my own selfishness and insecurity looking for love in all the wrong places. ☹

Schooling

Bob's Schools; Although living in the same house for all the school years, due to the constant reforming of boundaries, Bob went to one school for kindergarten, another for 1st thru 3rd grade, and another for 4th thru 6th grade. Junior high was an experience with running into those individuals that were trying to show force to make themselves appear strong, and probably the predecessors of modern gang members. High school was an experience as Bob met his future first wife (later to be the mother of his daughters) and spent most of his time trying to make it thru the classes on chemistry, physics, trigonometry, biology, and of course all the required ones like English, history, and government.

Linda's Schools; Linda was raised and grew up predominately in the Fowler, CA and Selma, CA areas where she attended school. Not being able to finish her high school years, she later received her G.E.D.

College

Bob's Many Colleges; Started out with going to Fresno Community College as a physics major. I dropped out near the end of the 2nd year of college to join the Air National Guard during the Viet Nam conflict. After finishing basic training at Lackland AFB in Texas, and completing Aircraft Electrician training school at Chanute AFB, IL., as an honor graduate, Bob returned to marry his first wife. Bob graduated from the community college with his A.A. in general education. After moving to Eureka to attend California State University Humboldt, Bob went to work for Sears doing T.V. and appliance repair. While attending CSUH (Oceanography major) days Bob also went to College of the Redwoods (electronics and building codes) in the evenings. With the new jobs, and four years into the marriage we decided to have Vanessa, and 3 years later decided to have Linnea. Six years of living in Humboldt County, we decided to move back to the San Joaquin Valley of California. Bob took many different courses thru Community college of the Air Force. Bob went to the College of the Sequoias Community College to study further in electronics and computers. After 23 years of marriage and going thru a divorce (never recommended), Bob went back to college at California State University (both daughters' alma mater) with his oldest daughter, where he pursued an education in computer engineering. Due to financial responsibility Bob was not able to continue with the education over 3 semesters, while working two jobs. Getting into the computer and IT employment, Bob went back to West Hills College and took the five courses for Novell Network Certification. As Bob got pulled more towards Ministry, he started taking classes thru Trinity Bible College and Seminary.

Linda's College; I have worked law enforcement, taken classes for Business and Security, gone to Barclay College for Electronic Computer Programming Institute and done some Bible college. I was Supervisor for developmentally challenged and also Supervisor for a merchandising team that set up all the holiday displays at Kmart, Orchard Supply, WalMart, and I really enjoyed it.

How we met

This was probably the most unusual of situations. Bob was employed in the I.T. (Computer) department of Tulare Co. Government. One of his duties was to design and instruct classes of 10-15 students of the 165 to 200 employees in the department he worked. Bob would have the class students write up a critique on the presentation and there would often be one of the group that would reply with “he drinks too much coffee,” “he talks too much about his skydiving,” or “he talks too long.” Bob wondered who it was that expressed these thoughts. You guessed it, it was Linda. Bob was dating another lady in the same department and Linda was dating another man in the same department. Bob’s girlfriend hired Linda to sing at Bob’s going away party when another corporation hired him. Bob enjoyed Linda’s self written songs such as one about skydiving to the tune of “Boot Scoot Boogie.” Not wanting to stare at Linda, especially with girlfriend there (ha ha), Bob tended to look the other way. Bob and his girlfriend broke up and Bob was in a long distance relationship. Linda later invited Bob over to her home to be a guest speaker at a party in her home for “English as a Second Language” students. Linda’s real plan was to line up Bob with one of her girlfriends. Bob was not interested. Later as Linda’s boyfriend ignored her at the party, and left early, Linda was standing on the top step of the porch and Bob on the bottom (remember the height difference) and Linda leaned on Bob’s shoulder and cried so much Bob felt like he was getting a shower. We decided to go to the show the next week as friends and saw Vertical Limit (very tense movie) and not being able to go home and sleep we got together for coffee and talking. We both decided to drop the individuals we were seeing and date each other. About 6 months later we got married, but not that easy.

I was going to surprise Linda by proposing to her at a Bar-B-Q I was throwing at the local Mooney Grove Park. I had invited about 200 people and over 130 did show up. Linda’s Brother is the magician, “The Great Jonathon,” and I booked him to perform with the intention that the last magic trick of the day would be the proposal. We were rushing to take care of everything and as I went over to pick up Linda from her home for the party, I put a rush on her to make sure everything was perfect (important to me) and Linda was thinking “I am glad I am not married to him.” The last magic trick of the evening, I pulled the ring out of the hat, while on one knee, and proposed to her.

Within a few months we booked a flight to Elko, Nevada which included 3 days and two nights for the motel. The package was a special 2 for 1 price and was about \$69.10 – airfare, motel, for BOTH. On the flight over, they do a drawing where you put your seat # on a dollar bill and they draw one, Yep, they drew Bob’s dollar and he got the \$118 in the drawing. This now paid for the flight, motel, meals, and even the wedding license. Linda became Bob’s wife on his birthday in Elko Nevada.

How We Became Servants to the Lord

Bob’s Calling: goes back to before he ever heard God calling. There was a desire to know more about God at a young age.

The greatest influence in my life I would have to say was my earthly father. This man would do what ever he could to provide for his family.

When I was probably 8 to 12 years old, I had a Sunday school teacher named Malcolm that worked on planting God's Word in my life. As I entered middle school years, I bounced through a variety of churches because of going with friends and relatives.

As I was finishing my high school years, I started a job in a restaurant where I met a black man, Otis, that was the dishwasher, and an ordained pastor. I thought *I want nothing to do with this man because of his religion.* I was accepted to California State University Humboldt and moved to Eureka, CA. I was hired to do television and stereo repairs. The manager of the shop came to me and let me know that he was a pastor of a local church. Again I thought *"I'll stay away from him"* but that was not God's plan. I began to think *"either this man has something real or he is totally nuts."* I decided that I would ask some questions, and so we would spend lunch together in his Volkswagen and discuss Bible reality.

In January 1971, at the age of 23, I finally told Him, **God I accept you as Lord and Savior and want you in control of my life but (1) don't expect me to work with youth, (2) never expect me to be involved with inmates, jail or prison ministry and (3) do not expect me to go to some God forsaken country like Africa as a missionary.**

As I released those fears I had and let God have ownership, there continually were burdens being lifted.

While in Eureka, I became involved in teaching youth and running a youth group. This devotion continued when moving to Visalia.

I have been involved in jail/prison ministry for about 9 ½ years now and can truly say it is my greatest blessing that was almost missed because of "trying" to say NO to God. Later in life, God revealed His progression pattern for me to follow;

1. Sin
2. Salvation
3. Separation
4. Sanctification
5. Soul Winning
6. Stewardship
7. Service

In 2005 we met **Bruce Wilkinson** in Tulare, CA, who had quit his ministry of **Walk Thru the Bible** and moved to Africa to start a ministry called **Dream For Africa**. We decided it was time to sign up and went to Swaziland in January 2006.

Ask for the Swaziland Special Edition newsletter.

Linda's Calling; What a great God we serve!!

About Me

Well most of ya'll have read my testimony and since I was asked for a little more.....well here goes. ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ I am 58 years old, dozens of grandchildren and 3 Great-grandchildren, have worked for county agency last 11 plus years ,

My whole world changed when I allowed the Lord to do His will in my life not my will. I have done singing telegrams and balloon bouquets for about 20 years and incorporate singing Christian songs whenever and wherever I go with the jail & prison ministry. I do some sewing and actually most of these hobbies I do are all stress relievers! Everyone should try a variety of things. There is only one thing that could be



a hindrance. Remember that old saying of: "Jack of all trades and Master of none", Do one hobby or education training until you are a master of it. Do not give up on it or yourself. Whatever it is that you do well is pretty much what God has gifted you with so go with that. Ask the Holy Spirit to guide you daily to use your gift fully. Use it or lose it. You want to be a winner you have to hang around winners! Remember that you can choose to go the right path for His glory or you can choose to be a loser. That is what the enemy of your soul wants for you.

Don't believe it, it is all lies.

I thank God for bringing Bob into my life as God used us both to minister and do missionary work in Africa and many other states. I have worked many a grape field, cotton fields, drove tractors for just about all kinds of farm work in my younger years and chopped much wood to keep my family warm, not afraid of hard work at all. Thanks to my father who was very strict in teaching us to work all areas of fieldwork and tending the vegetable garden and chicken coop. Thanks to my mother who taught us to cook everything homemade, wash clothes by hand and to give us encouragement to try to make the best of whatever came our way.

My time is spent going to visit people in their homes, hospitals and encourage them and give them hope and also ministering to the homeless while giving out food or clothes. I enjoy singing to my grandkids, I have written articles and short stories that have all been published. As an actress, art, photographer, drama director, I encourage everyone to use their God given gifts in this life. I will never forget Fabian Cordova, he was my drama director. I learned so much from him and it really helped me to have more self confidence in myself. If anyone remembers "Gunsmoke", Fabian was the little Mexican kid (about 8 years old) on that program and many others and starred in General Hospital. I also met his father, Anthony Cordova who was such an inspiration to me. Anthony was also on "Arabian Nights". So many people are just wandering around in life without fully using their gifts. There is potential in everyone.

I believe that my attitude toward life and the love for God keeps me looking and acting young.....hee hee hee :-).I appreciate every breath that I take and look at every situation as a positive.

You can meet a person once and leave an impression to last a lifetime. Your attitude could "Effect or Affect". Just think about that. I have gone thru hell and back and decided that I want "Life" and until it is time for me to leave this rest stop of life I will smile every day for the rest of my life and still do ministry at prisons/jails and help

where needed or where God sends me. Life is too short and I do not want to miss anything.

I have asked forgiveness from anyone that comes to mind that I might have said something to offend them. Believe me the weight was lifted off of my heart and mind the minute I did that because that is what the Lord would want me to do. It might seem weird but it is one of the first things that I knew I had to do and I have never been the same.

God is for real and will never let you down. Trust your Map of Life that the Lord has left for you: your Bible. Read it daily and praise Him in the good times and the bad times. Be the man or woman of God that He intended you to be and one day I pray that we will get a postcard or something about you speaking in front of a congregation testifying on how great God is and what he has done in your life. Please keep us updated and we will continue to encourage you. You never know you might go back to jail but do ministry like we do! “the other side of the bars” ☺ Well, enough words for now. You can do it. Read the scriptures: **Psalms** for comfort, peace and assurance and healing of your mind, **Proverbs** for wisdom and guidance. Be fishers of men, trust that the Lord supplies all of our needs and will never give us more than we can handle.



In Christ Jesus, Linda

Our hobbies

Bob's Hobbies, Bob has always been the type to seek thrills, but was normally shy and afraid of most rides. However, we saw the walls slowly chip away as Bob started climbing trees, and racing mini-bikes. The removing of walls would lead Bob into SCUBA diving, motorcycles, fast & exotic cars, rock climbing, and even skydiving (97 jumps). Bob's favorite tee-shirt said, *“If you are not living on the edge, you are taking up too much room.”*

Linda's Hobbies; I like to create flower arrangements and design custom gift baskets. I have been a speaker for various groups and I put to use daily any and all creative skills God has blessed me with. Reading was and still is one of my favorite things to do. I have gone skydiving due to my husband Bob who just loves doing this and many other adventurous hobbies such as having gone parasailing.

What it is Like to Reach Out to so many

Bob's feelings; I believe that when you have something great you need to tell the world. Never did I believe that God would give us the chance, furthermore the large area, to share His message. We are overcome in letters and prayer requests. We write to individuals across the United States as well as the world. With the internet sites, we reach the entire world. We have learned that as life goes on, *“The big things become the little things, and the little things become the big things.”*

Linda's feelings; Well it is time to stay focused on the gifts he has given you to use for his glory. You can do it. If you fall don't dwell on it but get right back up and keep on the straight path. If you want to be a winner you have to hang around with winners and that is a fact. I have been through similar situations with relationships in my life and I had to choose my friends. You can have many so-called friends but in reality you only have acquaintances. Your true friends will tell you things you might not want to hear for your benefit. Your “so-called friends” will agree with you and not be around when you truly need them or just be there for what they can take from you or for what you can provide for them. It's sad to say that I let so many people in my life take advantage of me. No more. I know that I now serve a mighty and powerful God who loves me and has forgiven me for the ugly things in life that I brought upon myself.

Story on kids (separate, none together)

Bob's Daughters; Vanessa & Linnea (not bragging, just a proud father). Both daughters (now in 30's) were raised under a strict father (Bob) and their mother that mostly stayed home with them. They were raised in the church environment from birth in Eureka. They were put into Christian School thru elementary, and middle school. They were advancing so fast with straight A's that we feared they would finish high school by 13 years old. When starting high school, it was decided that the girls would go to public school. Upon graduation Vanessa went straight to the University, and got her B.A. in accounting and passed her C.P.A. certification. Linnea went to the Community College and then to the University (receiving her B.A.), and later to the University of Illinois and got her M.A. in Human Resources. Both daughters are married to Christian church going men and I have three granddaughters that are being *“raised in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.”* (Eph 6:4 and Prov. 22:6)

Linda's Children; I made it a point to ask my children for forgiveness for my failing them in my young years. I love my sons and daughters and grandchildren. I lost a 19 year old son to an automobile accident which changed my life forever in the way I view life and if I would not have known the Lord the little bit I did during that time, I can only imagine where I would be now. I would like to say that all of my children are in church but that would be lie. My youngest daughter has been going to church faithfully and sees the importance of God's plan for her. That truly brings joy to my heart. I trust God with my every detail of life and all I can do is pray for them as it will be in His timing no matter how long it takes. I am very proud of them and their achievements. The scripture says in Romans 8:28 King James Version (KJV)

²⁸*And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.*

Future Plans

Bob would like to develop the properties he has in Squaw Valley, CA, (5 acres), Tollhouse, CA. (8 acres), Elko, NV. (202 acres), and Bisbee, AZ. (8 acres). The plans that Bob, Jeanne (Mom of M.O.M.), and previously Bob's Dad when he was alive, had were to develop the lands into ranches to help the needy – those looking to develop a life praising God. As the economy has changed, we find it hard to even think of the expense of developing and pray that there will be some individuals or ministries that will network with us and finish these projects for the glory of God. We have had inmates, individuals, and even some ministries make statements of involvement, but we have been in God's Ministry long enough to realize that so many have good intentions, but things happen to stop the involvement.

We had one inmate that recently mentioned of wanting to purchase a short buss (approximately 24 passengers) to use for the ministry. As we thought of that, we realized that a bus would be a God sent and allow us to pick up those without transportation to attend church with us.

Linda enjoys singing and doing for the needy. You will often find her singing for chapel services in the prisons that we provide. She has been an originator and involved with "Feed the Hungry," an outreach being offered through our home church, **AWAKEN Church**.

There have been many requests for Linda to cut an album of her songs. She even has access to recording studios at two of her brother's homes. We have had Heather Layne (national recording artist) do concerts for us in prison chapels and we have wanted Linda and Heather to do a duet.

I Wonder

By Catherine Pellegrini

I wonder if I'll appreciate the small?	I wonder if it will lead to riches beyond?
I wonder if it makes any difference at all?	I wonder if this is real?
I wonder how many more will pass me by?	I wonder if I'm just surreal?
I wonder if any will see me cry?	I wonder if I'll get high?
I wonder if my heart has gone?	I wonder if I'll just look and then walk by?
I wonder if it's sang its last song?	I wonder if I'll make it?
I wonder where the lonely will go?	I wonder if I can take it?
I wonder if it's a place I'll never know?	I wonder if I will find the strength?
I wonder what monetary troubles I can find?	I wonder if I will have courage to open the gate?
I wonder what mess it will leave behind?	I wonder if my children will remember?
I wonder in whom do I fear?	I wonder if I'll look forever?
I wonder if they are close, even near?	I wonder if I will stand tall?
I wonder how many people I will step on?	I wonder if I should have even wondered at all?

Cocaine

By Legit

My name is cocaine; Coke for short.	I've got husbands pimping their spouses.
I entered this country without a passport.	I'm the king of crime and the prince of destruction
Ever since then I've been hunted and sought	I'll cause your body to decline and malfunction
By junkies and pushers; either way I am bought.	I'll make your babies born hooked
I'm more valuable than diamonds;	I'll turn the most honest of men into crooks
More treasured than gold.	I'll make you rape, rob, and steal
Use me once and you too will be sold.	When you're under my power, you'll have no will
All kinds of people have fallen under my wing	Remember my friend, my name is Big C
Look around! Can't you see the results of my sting?	Try me sometime, but beware I'm not free.
I'll make a school boy forget his books	I've destroyed actors, politicians and heroes
I'll make a beauty queen forget her looks	I've decreased bank accounts from millions to zero.
I'll make a school teacher forget how to teach	Well now you know, what will you do?
And I'll make a preacher forget how to preach.	Remember my friend, it's all up to you.
I've got daughters turning on their mothers.	If you jump in my saddle, you better ride well
I've got sisters turning on their brothers.	For on the white horse of Cocaine,
I've got burglars robbing the Lord's houses	I'll take you right to Hell !

She Was the Best

By Jimmy D. Saville

I grew up in poverty
With hardly nothing of my own.
All our clothes were old,
Worn out and torn.
My mother worked two jobs
Just to keep us kids all well
Absent was the father,
who has long since been in jail.
None of us went to church,
So mama taught us how to pray.
And it took all that mama had
To make us do right and obey.

She taught us right from wrong;
Not to steal, cuss or fight.
She sang us gospel songs;
and in her eyes, we saw the light.
As years went slowly by,
we each went our separate ways.
Now we all have kids to teach
and tell them about our younger days.
We put mama in the ground
with the help from God above.
And we listened to the angels sing
the songs that Mama used to love.

A Letter from Inside

By C.W. Elliot (*Italics change by Chaplain Bob*)

Sometimes I sit and wonder
if you ever think of me.
I wonder if there's someone else
you wished I could be.
I fully understand that,
of me, you're not very proud.
And over our relationship,
there's always loomed a cloud.
I guess I never really took the time
to let you know
Who I've become
since you saw me 11 years ago.
First off, I'd like to let you know
– in case you haven't heard –
That I've developed quite a fondness
for the written word.
I'm letting you know this
because I hope one day you might
Forgive me long enough
to take the time to sit and write.
Something that might interest you,
in case you didn't know
This could be the year
these people finally let me go.
There's something else about me that
you likely never knew;

Reading books is probably
my favorite thing to do.
But I am not one of those elite.
Without the *Bible*,
my life is not complete.
The music that I listen to
is all over the map
Oldies, country, new age,
classic rock, even rap!
One thing that just might interest you
more so than any other
Is this newfound relationship
that I have with your mother.
So now that I have told you
about things I like to do,
My hope is that I might
find out a little about you.
But I'd sure understand
if you would rather not reply.
With all that's happened,
we may never quite see eye to eye.
If that's what you decide though,
understand I'll be sad.
'cause I was hoping
all would be forgiven.
Love, your Dad.

Worried

Rudy Pena@2010

Most worrisome can be life,
This we all know too well
What the future holds for us,
this no one can foretell.....
Best it be to focus on
the here and now today;
upon what you can control,
and take the time to pray...
There are things we can't command
which we can't regulate;
at times we're powerless,
this no one can debate
our worries of yester year
belong in yesterday.
Need not be a worry wart
About those things of today
Most of times all one can do
Is give cares to the Lord,
As one prays and supplicates
All in the same accord.....
Through your pleas and petitions

Throughout all your despair
Cast your cares upon the Lord,
for He truly does cares.
When going through a crisis
which causes much concern,
promptly taking it to God,
this everyone must learn.
Focus on the things at hand
of which you can control
utilizing what you can
with all your heart and soul.
Even then, you need the Lord
in all of what you do
truly He is everything
of whom will help you through....
Plan and pray for days to come
With faith and confidence;
Giving our cares to the Lord,
Does truly make good sense....

Teach Me Lord

Teach me Lord, thy word to my heart
And let its truth never depart.
Teach me Lord, the worth of prayer,
That in this world I will never despair
Teach me Lord, thy faith I may know.
That daily this faith in my life may grow
Teach me Lord, to daily walk with you
That every step I take, I will keep you in view
Teach me Lord, your undying love I may share.
That I may live this love everywhere.
Teach me Lord, to learn how to forgive.
As thou has forgiven me, I may learn to live.
Teach me Lord, to be like thee
To lead others to Thee, so they will be set free.

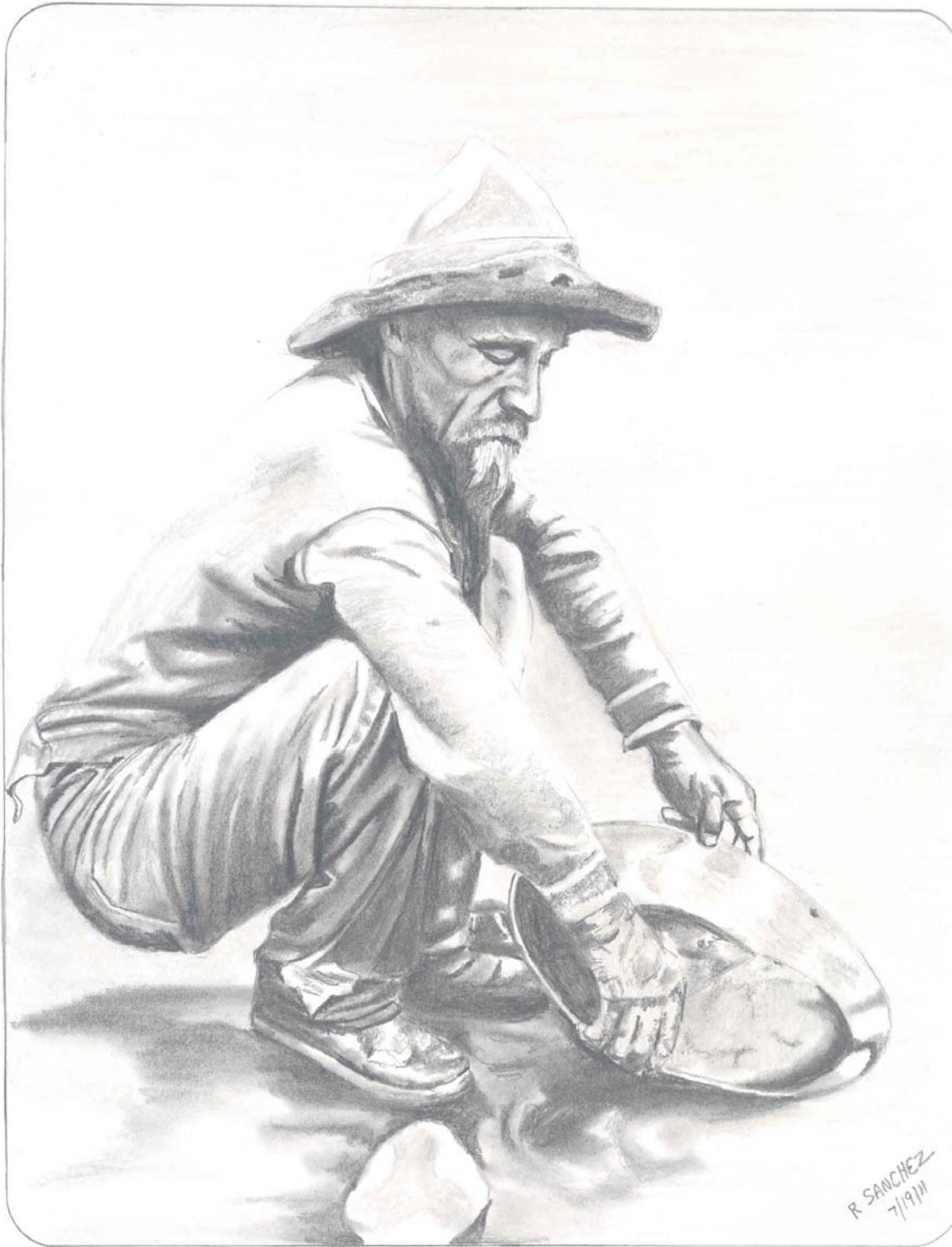
Donald Domelle

Drawing by
Juan Quintanilla



Truly a message of *“Playing now, you will have to pay later”*

Drawing by
Richard Sanchez



A forty-niner Gold Rush 1850