

Overcomers for Christ

May 2024



★ Happy ★  
MOTHER'S  
Day





# Glory Meeting of the Overcomers for Christ

## January 2024





## Vision/Imagination Part 3

By Wade Anderson

Allow me to step back in time for a minute.

Before I gave my life to Jesus, I always had a cane on the handlebars of my motorcycle. Throughout my motorcycle shop I had canes in many different areas to get ahold of if I thought I needed one. The reason for that was that I had a left side hip, ball and socket that needed to be replaced for twelve years. In the world and too stubborn to have the surgery, I limped and drug myself and pulled that hip around hopelessly. You see, it seemed like all I saw were negative reports on hip surgeries. I just couldn't imagine myself going through all of that and afterwards still having different issues to face! How many of you know that the media and billboards are generally only advertising negative results, with attorneys ready to help you fight the negative outcome for a profitable gain. **AT THAT TIME I SEEN NOTHING POSITIVE!** Everywhere that I looked all I seen were their negative influence, and it seemed to be on every billboard! They never show you the thousands of positive procedures and recoveries!

Five years into my life change with Jesus, it all seemed to change. I started to see things more clearly, through the blood of Jesus, causing me to get a much different image in my heart. Instead of seeing negative billboards with hopelessness, I began to 'see' myself healed. I began to imagine myself riding bicycles with my grandsons, taking them on hikes in the desert and doing family outings and fishing together. Having a few different surgeon consultations concerning the hip replacement, they just didn't sit well with our new, born-again spirit. That's when Michelle and I came into agreement, in prayer, for God's peace to fill the room when we were in the right place. The next surgeon we went for a consultation with, after he walked out of the room for a minute, we both looked at each other and knew we were in the right place. That complete hip was replaced in 2011. I've never had an issue with it ever again.

Now, within a few days of coming home from the hospital, after the motorcycle accident, people were coming over to the house to check up on me. I was so afraid that the old me was still in there somewhere, that I locked myself in the house and wouldn't open the door to visit with hardly anyone. I'm not saying that these people were coming over to drag me back into the world again. No! These particular people were truly concerned with what had happened to me and how I was getting along now. I just felt like 'inside' the house was my safety zone.

One day I heard a motorcycle pull up in the front yard. I recognized the sound of this bike because I'd worked on it many times, so I got up and walked over to the door. Looking through the peep hole I seen that my assumption was right. It was a good 'pal' of mine and dear brother. This wasn't because I didn't want to visit with him, but because I wasn't sure how strong I was at this point. So instead of opening the door I turned my back against the door and hoped he would just go away. That was when I heard, in my spirit, "Open the door! What good are you doing Me locking yourself in the house." I took a deep breath and opened the door. That was a powerful visit, and from that moment forward was where I started to roam the streets and share the love of Jesus with anyone that stood still long enough. There were some key players in this early development, a certain club 'pal' and a couple others I'd done dirt with that truly believed and seen a difference in me and the new path I was on.

Let me encourage you all. When you walk away from all the junk you used to do, people are going to 'cast lots' (bet) you'll be back. They did the same thing with me. This 'pal' of mine came by often to visit and check on me. After a couple of months, he said to me, "Duck Dude, over and over people keep saying that you will be back, he's coming back. Month after month as I visit with you, I can see that something has clicked in you and things have truly changed in your life. After these few months, now they are saying, 'I guess he's not coming back.' Some of the people I talk to do understand you've made up your mind to never to drugs again. But there's a few of us that **KNOW** your heart for these machines, and we just can't understand how you can just walk away from your love for 'the machine'!?" They knew my love for the machine, but I realized that motorcycles 'used to be' my big 'G' god. That one conversation helped me to realize that my priorities had changed, and motorcycles were somewhere way down the list of importance. The people that truly do care will keep coming back. And here's some good news, the ones that were 'bro'-ing you along, or had their own agenda in that relationship, will slowly just fall away because you no longer share the same interests.

Now that you're on this side of the fence and those other relationships are on the other never think that they are not still watching you from a distance. The longer that you stay on 'your' side of the fence, your new relationship with the Lord will draw 'those' people closer and closer to the fence. They are always watching you. And while you remain steadfast, they eventually begin to see that life on your side looks so much better than the life they have where they're at. As long as you don't straddle the fence, meaning half in the world and halfway serving the Lord, the light that you have inside of you will draw them to the same Jesus that changed your life. Don't be a fence jumper! Let's continue.

When the Lord spoke to me seventeen years ago, and told me to 'Go, don't be afraid', as I've said, I didn't have a clue where I was going or what I would be doing then. I definitely didn't know it would last this long, but not that I had put an expiration date on it either. It was just that I had absolutely no idea that my life would be so radically changed. In fact, I



wasn't doing any of it because I could see it would bring great change. All I did was start following 'whatever' this was that was leading me. The more I sought after Jesus and His Spirit to guide me the more I found comfort, guidance, and peace in all of it.

Somedays I would get up and pray, asking God to lead me to where He wanted to use me. Some of you might think this was some hocus pocus thing I was doing. I assure you it wasn't. What it was ... was a sold-out life for Jesus to use me however He sees fit. Afterwards I would get in the car and drive around. In certain areas I was led to turn here or there, "STOP here and ask this person if you can pray with them." And nearly every time that person would break in tears because they were at their wits end and had just asked God, "If You are real, send someone to talk to me!" **WHAT! ALL** of these things began to build my faith and I had no issue believing **EVERYTHING** I read in the Word of God! In fact, from the time I picked up the Bible and started reading it, my resolve was that **EVERY** single thing between the front and back covers was truth. I'm not saying that I understood it all, but I resolved that what I did not understand was exactly that, my lack of understanding not His Word not being the truth. I believed **Matthew 7:7-8** to mean exactly what it said, *"Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives; the one who seeks finds; and to the one who knocks, the door will be opened."*

When I read **John 14:13**, *"Very truly I tell you, whoever believes in Me will do the works I have been doing, and they will do even greater things than these, because I am going to the Father."* Some people read this and say, "That was Jesus. I don't believe He really meant that 'I' could do the things that He did." And you know what? Because you can't image in your heart what Jesus said to you, you will never do the things He has told you that you can do! Notice Jesus didn't just say 'Truly', He said 'Very truly'. These words are in red, that meant, to me, that Jesus Himself was enlisting me to "Go! You can do the things that I was doing when I walked this earth."

Folks, my prayer life changed immensely! Somedays I visited several different hospitals praying and believing that God **WOULD** do everything we asked in His Son Jesus' name. Time and time again, babies that were on life support were healed! One guy, Tim, had MRSA, was in a coma, weighed over 600 pounds, had kidney failure and God healed him! In my prayers, with the nurses in the room monitoring the machines he was hooked up to, I asked God, while he laid there, to shed the weight off him making it easier for him to get around when he left the hospital. I stood on God's Word and used the authority He had given me, in Christ Jesus, and declared that the MRSA, weight and kidney issues be dried up, in the name of Jesus! With the nurse in the room, I declared after these prayers they would witness the power of God working in Tim, through the machines he was hooked up to. I believed God was doing great things in Tim's life and there was no need for me to hang around asking God to do something I **KNEW** He was already doing, so I took off to Ohio for a week of fishing.

By the time I returned from the fishing trip, less than two weeks from the initial prayer, I received a call from his son telling me that his dad was awake, out of the coma and wanted to see me. When I entered his room and he saw me, tears of joy flowed down both our faces. The nurses had told him that we had been there and prayed for him and they **DID** give witness that the machines did exactly what we had asked of God. Laying there he lost over 150 pounds, the MRSA was **GONE**, and his kidneys were functioning normally. In the few months that he was in the hospital, his son and his wife had also given birth to his new granddaughter. God healing him, he lived to see and hold his new grandbaby!

A few days later I went back to the hospital to visit him again, but he wasn't there. I asked what room he was now in, and they told me that he had gone home the day before. While we were leaving that room, in the other bed next to where Tim was, a man heard us praying the week or so before. As we were leaving this time, he stopped us and asked if we would please pray for him.

**ABSOLUTLEY!** He heard our prayers and seen God also heard and answered them and desired for God to do the same miracles in his life. You might think this is a little weird, but when I don't know the person, I like to know that they believe in the power of prayer. If they are not sure God will do it for them, I tell them, "Okay then, I don't want your unbelief to hinder your healing so I'm just going to knock you out so that you are **NOT** in the way." Even though I know their unbelief won't stop God from creating a miracle in their life, it usually gets their attention, and I get a laugh. It seems to lighten the atmosphere and take the heaviness out of the room.

Not everyone we pray for will we see the instant manifestation happen. In a couple hospital visits, when I laid my hands on a certain person, I didn't feel life in that person. Not saying anything to the family, I still prayed in faith and comforted the family. I'm not sure how or why I was able to feel these things, other than God must be showing me. When I say these things, brothers and sisters **PLEASE** don't think that I'm any different than any of you. You too can do these very same things. Jesus said so! I simply pray with confidence and go with the spirit of expectation while I watch God fulfill His promises!

*continued on page 9 ...*



**THIS IS THE CONFIDENCE WE HAVE IN APPROACHING GOD: THAT IF WE ASK ANYTHING ACCORDING TO HIS WILL, HE HEARS US. AND IF WE KNOW THAT HE HEARS US - WHATEVER WE ASK - WE KNOW THAT WE HAVE WHAT WE ASKED OF HIM. 1 JOHN 5:14-15 (NIV)**

### PRAYER REQUESTS

I'm pleased to know that you're doing better and eating again, which reflects on you being able to put on some of the weight you lost. I've been praying for you brother and knowing that my faith in Christ is exceptionally strong, I know with all confidence that He will heal you unconditionally. He is good and He will never allow us to walk alone without carrying us when we're not able to go any further. - **I.S.**

Please pray for me. I can't get it right here. This place is completely evil, completely mad. Please pray for me. - **W.L.**

I would like continued prayer for my Pops and my girlfriend's son. Please, thank you, God knows what they need and exactly what to do, thank you. - **J.T.**

Keep me in prayer I got this pinched nerve, and it is sending excruciating pains at times to my right leg. Those are the symptoms, but I am believing that I am healed by the Blood of Jesus Christ and the stripes He bore for our healing. Also, my niece, her name is Erianah Arana. She got into a wreck last night she is twelve, by the grace of our Father she is alive. She has a fractured hand and is going into surgery at one o'clock, there in Phoenix somewhere. Please join me in prayer for her and the doctors and nurses that will be with her. She was crying to me last night and she said she was mad at God. Through the Spirit I talked with her about her being mad at God and was able to pray with her. She just started to read the Bible and pray. That's why she was mad. - **P.G.**

Will you all join me in prayer for my release to the Teen Challenge Program? Also lift my mother, Doris, in your prayers, that she finds work. She is a prayer warrior and my best friend. - **E.V.**

### PRAISE REPORTS

Brother, what a great morning we spent together! Our time was a great rejuvenation "bump" for me personally 😊! So, coming back to the yard that new arrival I told you about was waiting for me in front of my building. He was tripping because unbeknownst to him I told some Christian brothers here about his newly becoming a Christian and him needing a group to fellowship with. While I was visiting you, these brothers went above and beyond hooking him up with a care package and welcoming him into the group for fellowship. He couldn't believe it because we had only spoken for a few minutes. Then today he found out it was my talking to the others that put things in motion. He's just not used to being around men of action, who just do without having to speak about it. God is that amazing brother. Thank You again for taking the time to visit with me today. Vaya Con Dios! - **Foot**

Your name had me stumped, Harold. Thank you for thinking of me when you realized Father could be up to something new in your ministry. He was and is always seeking to grow us in positive ways that are usually beneficial to all the others we know. I love hearing from you and the **OC&C** family in any form. Your email was Father's way of easing my soul and revealing to me that I am not alone here and that there are other ambassadors of Christ within earshot that are usually needing the same soul easing I may be needing. I reckon we're to 'gather' two - gether by any means necessary. Poppa sure has some cool ways of answering my prayers. I'm sure not ever alone without human friendship. The Father's company is ALL I need, yet He does give what we want in so many ways. I hope you get what I'm saying here. Sure, you do. PRAISE GOD!!!! Please give my hugs to the **OC&C** family. I love you all!!! I've recently completed my fifth Andrew Wommack inmate Bible study by mail Charis Bible College course. I'm starting on the sixth one and eager to learn more. The Word of God is the authority in my life, and it will never be any other way again! I 'was' blind, but now, thank You Jesus, Holy Spirit, and Father; I can see now - **J.S.**

Brother Wade may the peace of our Lord be upon you and your household today and throughout this new year! This year has already started out with a blessing, and I say that for these reasons. Last night the guard brought me some mail and it was the OC4C January newsletter AND I got a very nice letter from Linda thanking me for the tithes. And then I saw one of my poems 'Life's Road' on the last page of the newsletter. All of this just reminded me that God lives on that road, that highway, with us and it was just the reassuring that I too needed! I'm grateful that I keep getting the newsletter! - **W.R.**

*Handwritten signature*

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# Overcomers for Christ

## From the Inside

### Christianity is NOT in Trouble

By FOOT

Wow! As to the opportunity to mentor and guide these kids! God is great! It's like you have the opportunity to be there to explain things should they ask and not just lay down a path for them, for as we well know EVERY path is different, yet a fatherly judge here and there would be huge for these kids.

What gets me is all the talking heads who blurb crap about how Christianity is in trouble, but I beg to differ I believe we know better.

My heart has been filled this morning with this news of these youngsters holding a Sunday Bible study/get together and if not finding their way at least testing the waters. We know that once God moves in your life one time, you're apt to go all in! If nothing else our old butts are examples of that. God will not let us go through one day without showing us His awe-inspiring grace!

### God is on the Move

By W.R.

Praise God brother! It warmed my heart when you told me about the Revival at Arizona State University, and it is awesome what the Lord is doing in these last days. It reminds me of those Scriptures in which He tells us that He will pour out His Spirit upon all flesh! I know it has to make you excited to be a first-hand witness to what God is doing and more so knowing that He is using you as one of the vessels to make it happen! You're blessed my brother, but I know you know that! I will be thinking of you tonight while you're at the Revival and praying that even more young people come to The Cross!

I'm smiling as I think about the Revival and how God is moving and touching the hearts and minds of young people across this country, and you can see His life changing Power on display in those people's lives! I've been watching the news a lot lately following the events that is taking place in Israel and a lot of people in this country are protesting on college campuses and various other places in support of Hamas and trying to justify the murder and butchery of all those Jews on October 7 and yet despite all that is going on in this world I can still see the Lord at work in such an awesome way, like you just experienced at the Revival. When I think about it, I am reminded that the evil that is taking place throughout the world today is of course orchestrated by satan and the problem is the HEART of people. Until those changes, the hearts and minds of people, nothing is ever going to change. Only Jesus can change the heart through the Holy Spirit of course! Thank you again for sharing the events at the Revival with me. To witness God's Grace and awesome power on display, it goes without saying that the enemy was again defeated! You know he left that Revival angry at God, at you, everyone who got saved and everyone who played a part in making that Revival happen! That makes me smile, and like I said, even though I couldn't be there with you in the flesh I was there in the spirit! What an awesome God we serve and what an honor it is to be a servant of the King of Kings!

### Pop Like a Bubble

By D.F.

Sorry I haven't written that letter, but every time I think about writing it, I don't even know where to start. There is really so much to say, so many good testimonies, and such profound wisdom I have learned. Yet I feel like if I try to write it in a letter it will end up being like a book and all jumbled together. So, I may have to wait until I get out to let you know of all the stuff in here that has happened to further God's Kingdom within these walls. A little over ten months and I will be able to speak face to face with all of you.

I know Jesus has been ever so faithful to me through this time, and I also know that being placed here was not just for a time out, but a time to reflect, on His purposes and plans for my life, as well as how I can be of surrendered service to Him when I walk out of here. I've not only learned how to listen to Him speak to me directly, but I've also heard His heart cry for these people in here. His heart cry for me, once I'm released, to come back from the outside with my church to help teach these women how to be forgiven and loved, and how to love and forgive.



# Overcomers for Christ

## From the Inside

There are so many people that just need leadership full of truth and compassion. Most people say they know of God, still I want to show them how they can know God personally in a deep and intimate way. I cannot force anyone to want Him. But if the eyes of their understanding would open up, and their spirit would receive Him, I know the Holy Spirit within me could reveal to them the truth about the Father! And as He stirs the passion to a fire within their spirit, they too would continue on the Way no matter how it may feel in the physical. Oh, how there is so much I want to share with all of you! Sometimes I joke with David, and say I feel like I will pop like a bubble if God downloads anymore stuff into me.

In this process I have learned to release and bless others as He pours into me and that my brother is one of the pieces of wisdom I've found in this place. But I don't just keep to the inmates, I share the Lord's truth with the officers in here as well. Jesus has no barrier between the two and neither should I. Let me just say, at first that didn't go over well with other inmates, but after a while others seen that what I was doing was protected by the Almighty Himself. That's when they came to the realization to stop fighting against me. Either that or after four years of preaching, praying, worshipping, and sharing the Gospel to orange and brown, they just figured well, that's just her and she isn't going to change so let her be. Either way that works for me because I wasn't backing down nor stopping what God told me to do. I can stand before opposing people, but I WILL NOT stand opposing the Lord.

### What Are My Views?

By J.B.

A few years ago this place would have said I was over the line. They were talking about sending me out of state. But I'm a good boy now, so they are not so mad with me.

Yes, I will always help you spread your Word because you are doing good. I will always stand in your corner. I am not worried about you changing my view. Hell, I don't even know what my views are honestly. I came to prison a boy and picked up a knife thinking that makes you a man. Well, that man has wasted his entire life so clearly my views on life and everything went off track at some point.

I am trying to get them to correct my sentence and if so, I should have six years left. I wasn't able to ride with my Dad before he passed, but hopefully, when I'm released, you and I can ride together.

### Seventeen Years Down

By J.R.

Good day brother and O.C.E family! I just got my new tablet replacement, and so happy to see your message! Your faith is so inspiring! So happy you've kept your health up and made your own choices! I too often struggle with multiple health issues. And as you know, the treatment options here are limited. I just do my best. The cancer treatments they gave me really took a toll on my body, but I won't give up. I need to hang in there. I have eight years before my board, and I need to get back to my beautiful family!

The O.C.E does so much for so many people. Jesus has really gotten me through so much all these years. In the past I went to church, but I never read the Bible front to back in my whole life, until coming in here. Then I've done it again and again. I finally really understood all the messages. And I'm still finding things every day!

One of my sons, within the last two years, went back to the Lord. I have peace in my heart knowing he's rededicated his life to Jesus! After such a long time, my youngest daughter went to church out of the blue. I'm so happy for her too! All of my children have stood by me throughout these 17 years being down. It's so hard to believe it's been this long!! Like I said, I'm just trying to get back to them because I know they're waiting! I want to run into the ocean, feel my feet in the sand. I also want to go to the Redwoods and hug one of those big red trees ... lol! Don't know if I'll be able to surf still but I will try anyways! Keep doing all the great things you all do for the Lord. I continue to pray for you and your work.



# Foot's Bible Study

## Daniel 8:1-27

This Prince of princes was God Himself. No human power could defeat the king whom Daniel saw in his vision, but God could bring him down. Antiochus IV Epiphanes reportedly went insane and died in Persia in 164 B.C. God's power and justice will prevail so we should never give up our faith or lose hope, no matter how powerful God's enemies may seem. (8:25)

## 1 John 1:1-2:17

As an eyewitness to Jesus' ministry, John was qualified to teach the truth about Him. The readers of this letter had not seen or heard Jesus themselves, but they could trust that what John wrote was accurate. We are like those second and third generation Christians. Though we have not personally seen, heard, or touched Jesus, we have the New Testament record of His eyewitnesses, and we can trust that they spoke the truth about Him. (1:3)

**John 20:29** says, "Then Jesus told him, "You believe because you have seen me. Blessed are those who believe without seeing Me."

Jesus Christ is the atoning sacrifice for our sins, also read **John 4:10**, He can stand before God as our mediator because His death satisfied the wrath of God against sin and paid the death penalty for our sins. Thus, Christ both satisfied God's requirement and removed our sin. In Him, we are forgiven and purified. (2:2)

## Psalms 1120:1-7

Peacemaking is not always popular. Some people prefer to fight for what they believe in. The glory of battle is in the hope of winning, but someone must be a loser. The glory of peacemaking is that it may actually provide two winners. Peacemaking is God's way, so we should carefully and prayerfully attempt to be peacemakers. (120:7)

## Proverbs 28:25-26

For many people, the rugged individualist is a hero. We admire the bold, self-directed men and women who know what they want and fight for it. They are self-reliant, neither giving nor asking advice, what a contrast to God's way. A person cannot know the future or predict the consequence of his or her choices with certainty. And so the totally self-reliant person is doomed to failure. The wise person depends on God. (28:26)

## “Foot” Notes

Hello family! How many of us continually stay focused on our problems or things we have no control of which leave us in a constant state of anxiety when what we're chasing is peace?

Peace is linked to the way in which one thinks. Basically, it's another emotion. Our lack of peace is directly connected to the fact that we tend to dwell on the negatives of "the world" instead of dwelling on the unlimited love of Jesus Christ.

Look at **Isaiah 26:3-4**(NKJ) "**You will keep him in perfect peace, Whose mind is stayed on You. Because he trusts in You. Trust in the Lord forever For in Yah, The Lord is everlasting strength.**"

We as humans can never avoid troubles in the world around us, but when we focus our thoughts on our Lord and Savior, we can have perfect peace in times of trouble. Focus on God's Word and we can become steady and stable no matter our circumstances.

Love to Y'all short and tall ... Vaya con Dios ... Don't ride faster than your angels can fly!



### Vision/Imagination Part 3 by Wade Anderson ... continued from page 4

Remember that friend I mentioned earlier, Dana? One day I received a call that one of my long-time friends, Pat, was in the hospital. I had witnessed to Pat many times and he had watched as my life flipped from the old to the new, but he never believed he needed this Jesus I spoke to him about. In fact, **MANY** people said about me, "It's just a phase he's going through. He'll wind down in a while and come back over to where we are." Knowing that Dana had also been witnessing to Pat, I called her and asked if she wanted to come with me? She agreed and we met in Pat's hospital room. The longer we all talked and laughed together, it was apparent that Pat was seeing a different image of this Jesus. Was it because he truly thought he might be dying? I don't know. But he now wanted what Dana and I had been telling him about all along. His heart was ready, so we led him in the Salvation prayer. It wasn't too long after this Pat went to be with the Lord! **PRAISE JESUS!**

Then, just a few years ago, I was called by another friend, Gypsy. She told me that Skeeter was in a coma, at the hospital and they said he might only have a couple of days to live. Would you please come here and pray for him? I'd been witnessing to him for about twelve years, but he, like Pat, wasn't interested in Jesus. Of course, I went right up there and before I could get in the hospital she met me at the entrance to the hospital. Instead of going right up to his room she asked me if I would please give her a ride home and then go back up there to pray for him. After I took her home, and headed back towards the hospital, for some reason I didn't feel the urgency to go there, and instead went home.

Knowing that Skeeter didn't want anything to do with Jesus, I prayed about it asking God what He wanted me to do about this hospital visit. The next morning, I got up early and went to God about this again. That's when I heard, "He will live and not die." Knowing that **Psalm 118:17** says, "**I will not die but live, and will proclaim what the Lord has done.**" I immediately said to God, "But he doesn't even like You Lord!" Again, I heard, "He will live and not die." Right then I realized what God was saying, and I got in the car and went to the hospital. As I was approaching the entrance I was met by Gypsy, his brother, and his girlfriend. As they were sobbing, they told me, "The doctor says he only has an hour or so." With a huge smile I boldly told them what God had just shared with me at home. I said, "God just assured me that Skeeter would live and not die." Right then I witnessed Gypsy's whole demeanor change. But the other two, you can imagine the looks on their faces when I said that. They both looked at me like, "Who do you think you are? The doctors just told us he's going to die!"

Not wanting to stay in that atmosphere of disbelief I grabbed Gypsy and headed upstairs. When we got to the floor where he was, we met another dear friend of his/ours. Let's call her Sissy. She too was sobbing. Knowing that only two people could go into his room Gypsy told us, "I'll go back downstairs with his brother. You two go in and pray for him." As Sissy and I walked the rest of the way to his room I said to her, "Sissy, do you believe that Jesus wants to heal Skeeter?" She answered, "Yes!" Then I asked, "Do you believe that God is going to heal him?" Again, she answered, "Yes!" I told her, then **STOP** crying! Walk with me in here in confidence and let's watch God do what He loves to do!"

As we walked into his room, I seen that there were a **LOT** of machines hooked up to him. Completely tattooed from the waist up I walked over and laid my hands on him, while Sissy went to the opposite side of his bed. As I sit here writing this, I can still see a vivid picture, so clearly, as if I were standing there today. As I reached out and touched him, instantly I could feel life and warmth in him. Sissy and I joined together, and I reminded God of what He had just spoke to me before I left the house. I prayed, "Lord, You just told me that Skeeter would live and not die. I believe what You told me and with 100% faith in Your Word, Sissy and I believe that You, Sir, will do exactly what You said You would. In Jesus' name, we call Skeeter healed!" After we prayed, and with him in a coma, I joked with him as if he were awake. We both left his room and went back downstairs. I didn't stick around and listen to the naysayers.

I didn't mention that this hospital visit was on a tight timeline, for me. What I mean is the very next day Michelle and I were headed out for our annual road trip with the grandsons. So, as I left the hospital, I hurried home to finish packing for this trip. We were about three days into our road trip, somewhere in upstate New York. On all of our trips I always rise early, way before everyone else, to do my Bible reading and praying. After everyone was awake and in the car, we headed to get some breakfast. As we were getting out of the car to go inside, my phone rang. It was Gypsy, so I stayed outside to take her call and had everyone else go inside ahead of me. This is what she told me. "Duck, I just wanted to let you know that Skeeter is awake and sitting here talking like nothing has happened." I told her, "I'm not surprised. Isn't that exactly what God said He was going to do?" She told me, "When you came to the hospital that morning to pray for him, and you told us what God had told you, I knew right then that he was going to be healed." I told her, "Well then, let's praise Jesus not only for what He has done, but as well for what He is about to do!" All that I had to do to see this all come to pass was to **BELIEVE** God, take Him at His Word and pray for Skeeter. Whether he lived or died wasn't up to me. You may ask me, "What if he died after you confessed that to his family? Wouldn't you feel weird?" **NO!** God said it and I simply believed what He said. That's on God from there on. I did what He told me to do.

**PLEASE!** I want everyone to know that these are testimonies of what God has done in and through my life with Him. **EVERYTHING** that He has done with me He also desires to do with any and every one of you. All you have to



**do is simply believe Him and take Him at His word! I am no different than any of you!**

We were on our road trip for another four days and I was excited to get home to witness what God had done. The next morning after we arrived home, I knew God still wasn't done with me or Skeeter. I was up early and wanted to hurry up to his room before other people started coming to see him. As I walked into his room, I was excited to see that Debbie was already sitting there in the corner. When he saw me walk in, with a huge smile he said, "Duck! Man brother, I heard that you came up and prayed for me when I was in a coma. I know that it was Jesus that healed me and He's the reason I'm sitting up talking to you right now. The doctors told my family that I was going to die."

There it was! Folks, sometimes we think we know what the Word says and allow our 'knowing' to get in the way of what God wants us to do. What I mean is this. I knew that the Scripture said, **"I will not die but live, and will proclaim what the Lord has done."** That was why I went back to God with, "But he doesn't even like You Lord." I realized a few days after we prayed for him that there was a comma in this Scripture. God wanted me to believe Him for the 'He will live and not die' part and leave it all up to Him.

When I walked in his room and heard him declare, "I know that it was Jesus that healed me." I knew right then what God was going to do next. That was when I told Skeeter what the Scripture said and what God had spoken to me the day that I prayed for him. I went on to tell him that God had already fulfilled the first part of this Scripture and I was glad to hear that he was confessing that his healing came through Jesus. I said, "Skeeter, I'm asking you right now, do you want to make Jesus the Lord of your life? It's really simple, Scripture says that you must first believe that Jesus lived, died, and rose from the grave after three days for your sins. Then it says that we are to confess with our mouths this truth and believe it in our hearts and **THEN** we will be saved. Are you ready to do this?" He looked in one direction and then in the other, and with a smile said, "Yep! Come on, let's do it."

Remember where I mentioned that I was excited to see Debbie sitting there in the corner of his room? Well, I knew that Tracy Kovach and Debbie had witnessed to him a few different times when he wasn't yet ready. I was excited that she was there so that she too could witness what God was about to do in his life. The three of us joined hands and we led him in the Salvation prayer and rejoiced with him! After I left the hospital, I went to the bookstore and bought him a brand-new NLT Bible, with his name on it. I took it back to him and every few days I would go up to the hospital and read with him. He did leave the hospital and returned home. I don't know for sure how he was living his life after he went home, because that had nothing to do with what God showed me the morning He spoke to me, "He will live and not die". None of us give our lives to Jesus and instantly change on the outside. It even takes a bit for the old foul language to get out of our vocabulary. But that doesn't mean that we are not saved! A few months later he went home to be with the Lord! Somebody give God some Praise right here!!!

Some of you might not believe that this simple prayer, with no evidence of a life change, got Pat and Skeeter into heaven. To those 'some-of-you'se' I'd say, "You'd better hope so!" The truth is **MANY** Christians lives don't reflect the evidence that Jesus lives in their life either! Think about that for a minute. Now ask yourself, "Does my life reflect Jesus to those around me?" Listen to Jesus, here in **Matthew 7:21**, *"Not everyone who says to Me, 'Lord, Lord,' will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only the one who does the will of My Father who is in heaven."* Even though I know there is more to 'doing' the will of the Father, I also know that God simply desires that we believe in and receive the One that He sent to save us, Jesus, as our Lord and Savior. **THEN** we begin to live for Him each new day. If this happens on someone's death bed, then so be it. However, I wouldn't recommend someone wait that long, because we never know when that day will happen. For those of us who 'say' we are living for Jesus, our lives 'should' wreek with evidence that Jesus **IS REAL!** And what people see 'should' cause them to want what we have!

Let me show you in **Luke 23:39-43**, the confidence I have that my brothers Pat and Skeeter are **NOW** in heaven. *"One of the criminals hanging beside Him scoffed, 'So you're the Messiah, are you? Prove it by saving Yourself—and us, too, while You're at it!' But the other criminal protested, 'Don't you fear God even when you have been sentenced to die? We deserve to die for our crimes, but this Man hasn't done anything wrong.' Then he said, 'Jesus, remember me when You come into your Kingdom.' And Jesus replied, 'I assure you, today you will be with Me in paradise.'"* The one guy just mocked Jesus, but the other one looked over at Jesus and by admitting that he knew he was guilty, he asked Jesus to take him with Him. I believe that was his repentance. He recognized that Jesus was who He said He was. All the thief did was ask Jesus, **"Jesus, remember me when You come into Your Kingdom."** And with that thief's heart change Jesus replied, *"I assure you, today you will be with Me in paradise."*

We'll pick back up right here with **"None of us know whether someone is truly saved or not."**



# WORD OF THE MONTH

## Sericeous

Pronunciation - sə-ˈri-shəs

Adjective - covered with fine silky hair

"The plant was small and delicate, with narrow **sericeous** leaves."

**Did You Know ...** In the writings of the ancient Greeks, there is mention of the Seres, an eastern Asian people who made what the Greeks call *serikos* fabrics. Historians now believe that the Seres were the Chinese from whom ancient Greeks first obtained silk. The ancient Romans wove the Seres name into their language, creating *sericum*, the Latin word for silk.

The English word silk is also assumed to be spun from the same Greek fiber. Both silk and silken have been in the English language for many, many centuries, but scientists wanted a new term to describe the silky hairs on some leaves and bodies, and so they adapted the Late Latin word *sericeus* (silken) to create **sericeous**, a word that appears almost exclusively in technical contexts.

## FUN FACTS

May 4th - In 1959, the first Grammy Awards were held.

May 4th - In 1998, "Unabomber" Ted Kaczynski was sentenced to four life sentences plus thirty years in Sacramento, California.

May 11th - In 1894, the Pullman Strike began, involving more than 3,000 Chicago railroad car plant workers.

May 11th - In 1987, the first heart-lung transplant was performed in Baltimore, Maryland.

May 11th - In 1998, the first euro coins were minted in France.

May 18th - In 1917, the United States passed the Selective Service Act, a conscription law requiring registration of all men aged twenty-one to thirty who were not already in the military.

May 18th - In 1998, the U.S. Department of Justice and the attorneys general of twenty states filed an antitrust case against Microsoft.

## Christian Comedy

What's the best way to make your trousers last?

Make your shirt first.

## Did You Know?

According to 2016 estimated from the CIA, residents of the .77-square-mile municipality of Monaco enjoy the longest life expectancy in the world, at an average of 89.5 years.

## Living Word Bible Church Locations

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Phoenix - 3525 W. Lewis Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85009    Español Mesa - 3520 E. Brown Rd., Mesa, AZ 85213

## Ministry Tithes & Offerings

Here is how you can give to the ~~Overcomers~~ for Christ ministry:

By **check or money order** - Make checks payable to **Living Word Bible Church** and in the memo section put "For Overcomers for Christ". Mail your check or money order to PO Box 42023, Phoenix, Arizona 85080

Your giving does qualify as a charitable contribution on your taxes. For donations of less than \$250, your cancelled check is sufficient proof for taxes. For donations of \$250 or more, you will receive a contribution statement from the organization. If you have any questions, please call or write Wade Anderson.

Overcomers for Christ P.O. Box 42023 Phoenix, Arizona 85080  
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## Conviction of Life

By K.N.

I let myself down without a doubt.  
Drinking and drugging like a water spout.  
I couldn't see where my life was going.  
But my pain and fear were steadily growing.

I got to the point I didn't care.  
All of my money went up in the air.  
There's many a day I thought I would die.  
Living my life, lie after lie.

To be an addict there is no fun.  
Being chased by a drug, always on the run.  
There's no place to go when the devil's your ride.  
When you're with those friends and getting high.

You'll awake one day, those friends will be gone.  
But the devil's hooks will still hang on.  
I've learned some things being in jail.  
Looking at my life from this little cell.

What the devil gives, he always takes back.  
But thank God, we have Jesus He takes up our slack.  
I called on Him, He set me free.  
He gave me Salvation, promised eternity.

He told me, "Every promise I will keep.  
If you follow Me, your path won't be too steep."  
He cleansed my soul from all unclean.  
He gave me love I've never seen.

If you are out there, just call Jesus' name.  
Because there is no future without Him.

*Help us be better stewards by sending your change of address when you move to help reduce unnecessary waste and expense*

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*Overcomers for Christ* a Ministry of Living Word Bible Church

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