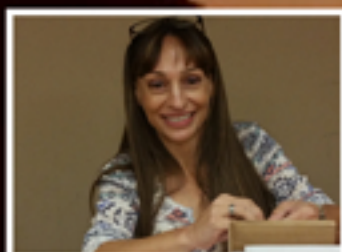


Glory Meeting of the Overcomers for Christ

November 2017



YOU CAN HAVE WHAT YOU SAY - Part 2

By Wade Anderson

Let's pray: "Father, I am thankful and so grateful for Your faithfulness to Your promises. My prayer and true intentions are that You and You alone are always glorified in the things written in the pages of these newsletters. What an awesome honor and privilege You have given us, to use Your authority, Your name, to help us fulfill our purpose, our destiny which is Your plan here on this earth. I ask that anything that is not truth be washed away in the precious Blood of Your Son Jesus. AMEN and AMEN."

Are you ready? Let's continue.

For several months, I laid at the house seeking God. Not with a bunch of 'why's' but with, "What are we going to talk about today Lord? What do You have that You want to show me today Lord?" Brothers and sisters, this is what we talked about through most of the day and almost every day, **'His love for me!'** We all should know that God loves us, right? PLEASE don't misunderstand what I'm about to say here and take this wrong. BUT the kind of love I'm talking about isn't just the words we see and we read in the Bible, about how much God loves us. That's the beginning of it all for sure. But these were days of His real and intimate love, where He didn't have to wake me up to try and talk to me because I was so excited to spend time with Him that I was usually up by 3:30 a.m., weak or not. As the days progressed and 'we' spent more time together it was almost as if I could tell that even my FATHER was excited, because He seen that I was wanting to spend intimate time with Him.

In this same time frame I had been directed by Holy Spirit to pick up and read a book by Dr. Maureen Anderson called *Damaged DNA*. I'd already sent at least 100 of these books into a couple different prisons. When Holy Spirit sent me looking for Dr. Maureen's book I knew exactly where it was. When I was stamping and getting them all ready to send them in, months before this, I had looked at it and pulled one out for myself. I had started reading the first couple of chapters and found it on the night stand next to my bed. Even though I had read those few chapters I truthfully couldn't remember what I had already read. I knew in order to receive all that Holy Spirit wanted to show me I would have to start from the beginning. And so I did.

I should tell you who Dr. Maureen is, huh? She and Dr. Tom, together, founded Living Word Bible Church over 30 years ago. I consider them both my 'spiritual parents' and I have set under their anointing and teachings for close to 12 years now and it's kind of sad that I had never read her book before this. I can/will say now, 'Thank you Dr. Maureen for the wisdom and great understanding of God's Word that Holy Spirit has shown you and you have shared in this *Damaged DNA* book.'

I had gotten to a point in Dr. Maureen's book where she was saying that in order to rid ourselves of different kinds of generational curses we needed to take them to the Cross and see them nailed there with Jesus. This impacted me in a great way. As I mentioned, I was directed by Holy Spirit to read this specific book so I knew that it was going to help lead me to things that I had either forgotten about or stuffed deep inside of me. Now I'm not knocking anything about my family or my background at all. These were things that God knew I had carried for far too long and in order to get where He wanted me to be, and under His direction, He was going to show me not only what it was but also how to release it from my life. The best way that I can describe what was happening is like this ...

If you've ever grown roses or bougainvilleas you know that you can cut them down all the way to just a stub every year and they will come back with a furry, bigger and more beautiful than they were before. If you want them to go away you need to not only cut them down but you have to dig up the roots as deep as you can. In a sense, when I left my family that was in Ohio way back in 1978 and came to Arizona to start a new life I had just trimmed things back, stuffed things away. I loved and still do love my family immensely but I did leave there with the intentions of leaving that small town life there behind me. I didn't have the understanding that I have today but I surely did NOT desire to cut them root and all out off my life. I sure hope you all can understand what I'm saying here. Anyways, it was while I was reading Dr. Maureen's book and under Holy Spirit's guidance that certain specific things were revealed to me. Let me stop and say ... You do know that the sins of the father/mother do NOT have to be the sins of the son/daughter, right?

For the better part of my father's life he was a full blown alcoholic. Many of you know, because I've written about it in several newsletters, the love I still have for my father. I inherited my love for motorcycles, automobiles and working with my hands from him. But growing up I always said I never want to be like that alcoholic part of him. I'm not saying that I NEVER drank, because I did and pretty heavily for a season. It was when I was introduced to meth that I stepped away from the alcohol. I'd stopped at that point and it has now been over 30 plus years since I cut the root of that from my life. BUT in reality, I was no better or different than he was. Both addictions ARE all about one's self. Even though my father never stopped drinking until the day they found him dead, in a snow bank, I know he really 'wanted' to be a better dad. The difference between what he wanted and I still want is that I chose to make different choices in my life. Every day my heart's desire is to be a better servant for the Lord, a better husband, a better dad, a better father-in-law, a better grandpa

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and a better person in general to all those that come into my life. Like I just said, Jesus was the only difference in our lives. But how many of you know that JESUS IS ALL the difference we need when we allow Him to come in and help us? This was where I was in Dr. Maureen's book ... listening, digging up some ole lying roots and taking them to the Cross while basking in God's love when I had this vision. I don't know how to communicate to all of you what I seen except for to just write it. So here we go.

Several of these days, while in the midst of the worship music I had on and in prayer, it was like God and I walked together to a place that I truly had never ventured before this. I thought and probably even said that I'd been here before but I know now I'd never seen what I'm about to share. I could sense that God was right there with me but I also had a feeling I had to go there by myself. Does that make any sense? As I walked and then stood there I first looked around me to see if I could recognize where I was. Then my focus was drawn to this mound of earth and huge pile of rocks. In the center of it all was what looked like a large beam standing upright. Then like a magnet my eyes were drawn to look up. And what I seen next dropped me to my knees. As my eyes followed up this thick wooden beam I then seen a pair of feet all dirty and bloody nailed there with a large spike. I tried to turn away and not look any further but I couldn't. It was like I was locked in slow motion and I had to see every single detail for myself. The ripped, tattered and blood stained cloth around His waist, a body that was marred and huge pieces of flesh were torn wide open. At that point I was bawling like a baby. As I knelt there and looked up, trying to focus through all the tears, it was as though I could see the image tilt His head slightly as He looked down to me. Not in anger, but even with somewhat of a smile on His face I heard/felt Him say, "I did ALL of this for you. I love you and I will always love you." And then there I was, sitting in the kitchen, in a puddle of tears with the worship music still playing.

Even though I knew He loved me before this I can honestly say, "I'd NEVER felt this level of love EVER before." I'm not sure how long I was there that particular time, but even today as I sit here writing this the power of His overwhelming love still pours over me, and I'm again in tears. A few days later, in my worship time, I entered there once again but this time was different than the first time. Now entering into what I knew was this Most Holy place I entered with tears of joy. I could just feel His overwhelming love everywhere around me. With a big smile on my face I looked again where I'd seen Him previously. Everything was there except for Him on that Cross. I knew right then that everything that I'd taken to the Cross that day was also gone away, with Him. That one time there at His feet is FOREVER etched in my heart. I'll NEVER forget the feeling of love that poured into me that day when He said, "I did ALL of this for you. I love you and I will always love you."

Previously, where I said that I lay at home for several months seeking God, I didn't mean for that to sound like I never left the house. Even though, through all of this, I hardly had a voice, which might have been a good thing because I listened more, I continued going to church and attending all the *Overcomers for Christ* meetings. However, I didn't drive but a few times because my confidence was not in my driving skills at that point. My confidence was in the Lord's faithfulness, and that I was already healed. A couple of days, I drew enough strength from the Lord to venture, very slowly and cautiously, down to visit a few of my brothers in the county jails. Just previous to all of 'this craziness' God had also opened the doors of another certain facility for me to do one on one visits there as well. Seeing that they had agreed with God and this was brand new I didn't want the facility to look at me like I was a flake. Most of all God was giving me an opportunity to make a difference there for His glory. And secondly, my heart did not want to let these other brothers down. I told them I would be there and I was going to make it there, somehow.

Remember way back in April 2017 where God woke me up and told me, "I will cause them to stand with you even in the face of adversity"? Well, He continually put it on people's hearts to not only pray but He also brought many, many Christian brothers to our home to check up on me and pray. God placed it on brother Rodger Whisman's heart to come from Seligman, Arizona to stay with me for a couple of days. Some of what I was going through he also had experienced in his own life and was a great help for some comfort. We prayed and fellowshiped and as always, it did my heart and spirit good to spend time with him. God brought Pastor Jack Flash by at least every other week. He would lay hands on me and confess God's Word every time. I remember at one point, after praying, Jack looked at me and said, "In about 6 months you'll look back after all this is over and say 'Thank You Jesus!'" Right then I looked back at him and said, "This will NOT last 6 months!"

Then our brother Cory, who writes the Cory's Corner in the newsletter, came by with another brother, Pete, from their Christian motorcycle club, the Deacons. Even in my weakness we fellowshiped for an hour or so then prayed together. I knew I was not physically able to drive the 65 miles one way to this new facility, I mentioned above, the very next day. But while we were there in prayer and worship God placed it on brother, Pete's heart to volunteer to drive me to that appointment. Pete stayed outside the gate, in the car, in the desert for over 2 1/2 hours while I was inside following through with God's plan. I'd like to say "WHAT?" right there but I already knew God said, "I will cause them" so instead I'll say "Praise Jesus! Thank You Jesus!"

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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

Please lift me in your prayers as I am putting in for my 'good time' (112 days) back. And please pray for the lost souls on this yard ... **L.T.**

Please keep me in your prayers as my out date is just around the corner (2019). Please keep my husband, Josh, in your prayers as he is also incarcerated at this time to. Also pray for his mother as she is taking care of our children through all of this ... **B.M.**

I believed in the Lord as a child and always went to church with my family as my mother was a Sunday school teacher. Later on in life I became lost as I dealt with the deaths of my father, mother, two brothers and my husband. But what really put me over the top was the loss of my own child. I lost control of who I was, and I blamed God for taking my family from me. I just don't know who or what I am anymore. Would you please help me? Would you please pray for me? ... **J.B.**

I ask you to pray for my sister, Verna Mae, she has incurable cancer, and she is stubborn. I pray and tell her, "Accept Jesus," but she is stubborn. My brother, Glen, he had a stroke and he needs an operation on his heart, and he is stubborn, too. Also, my little brother was hooked on drugs, I don't know if he still is, but he acts like he is talking to himself all the time. Please pray for all of them. Thank you so kindly. Oh, and pray that I go home soon to be with my loved ones and that I keep on the right path with the Lord's plan ... **B.T.**

I received a wonderful card from  welcoming me to the family. I have to tell you, it really lifted my spirits; I've been a bit down. Six weeks ago, we had a major riot here, one inmate was killed and over 30 sent to hospital, as well as major destruction to every part of the prison. We are still on lock down, we have to be escorted everywhere. We basically have no programs right now. They just started church this past week. I've been able to go to work the past two weeks. I spend my days on the computer, writing new programs for when we do get started again. I just finished a Spanish self-study for the yard. It's a beginner's course, and today I started the intermediate. I will be doing an Italian class as soon as we start programs again, and I'm working on an American History series. I will be doing one for each of the major races, Mexican-American, African-American, Native American and European-American. I've gotten a lot of interest; I find such work a joy. I am waiting to go in front of the parole board soon, and I am hopeful to be released by summer. I look forward to meeting all of you at church services. I wanted to also thank you for the wonderful newsletter I received yesterday. Please keep my mother and father in your prayers, they are 76 and 84. I worry so much about them; they live in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, Ken and Rachelle. They have been there for me my entire time in prison. I love them dearly. May God continue to bless you all ... **G.K.**

I would like to request prayer for this yard, our services have been put on hold and the yard has become broken. We have brothers fighting amongst brothers. The church has pretty much become divided. In a way, we need a revival on this yard, an uplifting of faith that our main Chaplain will return and the church family will regain its strength to fight the good fight so we all can come back to our first love. I would also like to request prayer from you for my family who has become distant in my life. The family has become broken like some small pieces scattered by the wind and it truly makes me sad to not be able to talk to them, because of issues in the family. My heart is now broken, knowing that they are arguing. At times, I feel alone. Pray that the Lord God will touch our hearts and help us to stay strong and to stay in contact with one another. Well, brothers and sisters, I will close for now, I pray that the Lord will give you all the strength in your lives to continue to bless us with your newsletters and warm wishes with the love of Christ. God Bless you all ... **A.G.**

I have a friend of mine leaving this week, a Christian brother that I've known for 30 years. Pray that he does well, his name is Kale. Also, pray that he finds someone in his church to visit me on food visiting days. His wife is a minister and they want to put my testimonial in booklet form to share with others. Pray it will happen. I need you and the body of Christ to pray for my family, my son, grandsons, and my sister, Kay. I just had one of my grandson's, Kurtis, die of an overdose - 21 years old. I have another grandson, Kyle, who is also using. Pray for him to be set free from his addiction. My family is grieving - I'm grieving over Kurtis's death. I have 4 other grandsons - none are saved. Pray for their salvation. I can't save them. I have no contact with them. I wish I did so I could tell them about Jesus, and how much God loves them.

It breaks my heart; it torments me knowing that my grandson, Kurtis, is in hell for all eternity, with no hope of salvation. I say that because he was involved in the occult and no matter how painful that is to me, I know what God's Word says and nothing or no one can change/alter the Truth! God bless you ... **W.R.**

Please pray for them all in regard to drug use. That really bad spice made its way into the GP and SO yard. Sixteen guys were hospitalized, most recovered. One guy ended up brain dead. Please pray that men would be delivered from this destructive addiction. My friend has been down for a while and only recently, he has contracted some really bad allergies to food. He is a believer, and the wrong foods (most food items) make him break out in awful rashes. My other friend has a 16 year old daughter with inoperable brain cancer. Please pray for a miracle, that his heart would be comforted ... **B.M.**

Overcomers for Christ

From the Inside

God Calms the Storms By W.R.

I pray that all the brothers and sisters at OCS are doing well and that the peace of our Lord Jesus is resting upon your hearts and households. I want to thank you for the card and even more so, for your words of encouragement. They were very uplifting and touched my heart. You are so right in relation to our having to stand steadfast in the midst of life's storms, its trials and tribulations. With that being said, I must say that it is comforting to know that even in the midst of the storms we can still be at peace within ourselves, for Jesus goes through them with us and He has always calmed the storms that I've gone through these last 20 years that I've been serving Him. Without Him in my life, I don't think I could have gotten through them. I want the brothers and sisters there at OCS to know and understand that your prayers, your encouraging words have made this journey through my storms and my family's storms a lot easier, thank you! You know the Word tells us that there are times in our lives that we may go through trials and hardships and that God comforts us so that we in turn can comfort others who may be going through trials and storms of their own, and recently I found myself doing exactly that with a guard who had lost a son by way of an overdose of heroin, and that by the way is what killed my grandson ... heroin.

I used heroin most of my life and it's a demon, but praise God I've been set free from that addiction since the summer of 1997. I started using drugs back in 1965, but I haven't used anything since the summer of 1997 and only by the grace of God can I say that! I use to teach drug classes in here, years ago called "Thinking Straight", "Smart Recovery" and others. I use to share what I called "A One Step Program" because it's better than any 12 step you could ever attend. For it will always prove to be successful in your life, and that program is "Step up to the Cross and Jesus will set you free"! I wish someone would have told my grandson about that program, but even if they did or would have, it all goes back to what you said in your letter. God has given all of us Free Will (even the angels have Free Will). God will not impose or force His will upon any of us. I have been praying and fasting for my son, grandson and family for years now for their salvation and I will continue to do so every day until I am dead, and yet I know that I may never see them come to the Cross, still I hope that they will. I had people praying for me for years and none of them lived long enough to see me get saved. A week or two maybe before one of them passed, she wrote me and told me that God had shown her a vision of me in church praising God. I thought she was seeing things because of the drugs they were giving her, 6-7 years later that vision came to pass! Yes, we have to speak what we know to be the truth, no matter how painful or ill received by others, it may be. The truth is the truth and nothing we say or do is ever going to change that. Satan came to kill, steal and destroy, and he killed my grandson, stole him from my family, but my grandson chose to get involved in the satanic cult, and that choice took him to hell for all eternity, with no hope of salvation. Now that is the truth, and for me to think or say anything differently, I would be deceiving myself and what I know to be the truth, and worse yet, I'd be calling God a liar. Christ died for the truth, the least we can do is live for it and share it with others, and my grandson's death has just made me more determined to do just that, to bring/share with others that truth!

I'm more determined now than I've ever been to demolish the strongholds that satan has in people's lives; to show them the way to freedom, to bring them out of darkness and to the Cross. I know God doesn't want no one to perish and I know He will give me the wisdom and strength that I need to plant the right seeds in people's hearts. Only God can make those seeds grow, but we as Christians have to plant them. Satan taking one of my grandsons has only made me angry. I have never been a defensive fighter, when I see a threat to me or in this case, my family, I go on the offensive, I attack. When I was living in the flesh, I never waited for an enemy of mine to attack me, and I apply that same principal in spiritual warfare! Satan brought it to the right one; I ain't no little lamb who is frightened by the roar of a lion. I've been serving God for 20 years now and I have studied it and lived it and if I live to be 100 years old (I'll be 70 next year), I will fight that devil all the way to the gates of hell just to save one soul. Now that's just how I feel about him taking one of my grandsons. Now I'm going to take others back from him and I'm going to do it on my knees, fasting and praying. When I was in lock up in Ohio all those years, I went on a hunger strike 2-3 times (24 days on one, 25 days on another) and didn't eat so much as a crumb of bread, so I know how to fast. Only this time I'll be doing it for all the right reasons. I'm angry and in this case it's probably a good thing, for I know God is going to give me the wisdom/strength to do what I have to do. Like I said, I'll be 70 years old next year, but I've got one fight left in me.

God bless everyone at OCS, for the work you are doing for the Kingdom. I'll see you all in the New Jerusalem!

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Overcomers for Christ

From the Inside

Prayers and Gratitude to All

By B.T.

God bless you all and may the good Lord bless, heal and answer all the prayers of the brothers and sisters in *Overcomers for Christ*. May He bless, heal and supply everyone's needs. I pray He bless you and your family and your helpers who write and send all the testimonies and share the Good News of our Lord Jesus Christ. Thank you for everything you all do for everyone. I love you all so much; I always love to hear from you and you sharing the Word with me. I'm grateful, blessed, full of faith, hope, love, joy, gentleness, goodness, peace, and all of this from the Lord.

Growing Pains, Keep Moving Forward

By C.B.

As I set here, in the hole, I'm preparing myself to go forth to share our Lord's love. So, the Lord is preparing my heart for the next stage of this journey so that I can go forward and benefit the body of Christ. I am very blessed and pleased with what the Lord is showing me. Even though these growing pains are uncomfortable they are necessary. The necessity of character is defiantly part of the growth needed for this season and the next one, going home. Anyways when I got here I started developing with the family of God which is really awesome. I was moving forward and was already teaching when I ran into an old enemy. We talked and I thought we had it all worked out. Not exactly. I ended up leaving the yard graciously and thankfully. Leaving the family of God there was more disappointing than the other issue I faced.

I have only a little message and that message is this. Don't allow your circumstances to determine your outlook. **"We walk by faith and NOT by sight."** So as I go through this situation the Lord spoke to my heart and said, "Do you trust Me?" Then He showed me the areas where I was lacking and begun to strengthen me where I was weak. There, He begun to bring direct assurance and confidence as well as deep conviction in my life to keep walking forward. I believe that the strength of our character is developed and strengthened with challenging circumstances. The Lord is always developing His children to become the people He needs them to be for His will and purpose. I'm very grateful to go through the growing pains as I know we all are, as the Lord helps us all grow and mature.

Biblical Principles

By B.M.

I recently got the April issue of *OSCS* and I was shocked and blessed to see that stuff that I'd written to you about my mission trip up here was published in the newsletter. We attend a Discipleship/Addiction program called "Reformers Unanimous". It's really good. www.reformu.com. There are biblical principles that Reformers Unanimous teaches, they are:

1. If God is against it, so am I.
2. Every sin has its origin in our hearts.
3. It is easier to keep the heart clean that it is to clean it after it has been defiled.
4. We cannot fight a fleshly appetite by indulging in it.
5. Small compromises lead to great disasters (aka – little sins lead to big sins).
6. Those who do not love the Lord will not help us serve the Lord.
7. Our sinful habits do hurt those who are following us.
8. It is not possible to fight fleshly temptation with fleshly weapons.
9. We lose our freedom to choose when we give into temptation. The consequences of our choices are inevitable, in calculable and up to God.
10. God balances guilt with blame. Accept the blame for your actions and God will remove the guilt.

Job 23:1-30:31

To come to God, we need not crawl like worms, we can approach Him boldly in faith (**Hebrews 4:16**). (**25:6**)

In the midst of all the accusations, Job was able to declare that his conscience was clear. Only God's forgiveness and the determination to live right before God can bring a clear conscience. How important Job's record became as he was being accused. Like Job, we can't live sinless lives, but we can claim forgiven lives. When we confess our sins to God, He forgives us. Then we can live with clear consciences (**1 John 1:9**). (**27:6**)

Job's one weakness throughout his conversations is that he came dangerously close to pride. Pride is especially deceptive when we are doing right. But it separates us from God by making us think that we're better than we really are. Then comes the tendency to trust our own opinions, which leads to other kinds of sin. While it is not wrong to recount past deeds, it is far better to recount God's blessings to us. This will help keep us from inadvertently falling into pride. (**29:7**)

To suffer extreme loss, as Job did, was humiliating. But to face abuse at the hands of young upstarts added insult to injury. Job had lost his family, possessions, health, position, and good name. He was not even respected for suffering bravely. Unfortunately, young people sometimes mock and take advantage of older people and those who are limited in some way. Instead, they should realize that their own physical abilities and attributes are short lived and that God loves all people equally. (**30:1**)

2 Corinthians 1:12-2:17

God wants us to be real and transparent in all our relationships. If we aren't, we may end up lowering ourselves to spread rumors, gossiping and second guessing. (**1:12-14**)

Paul asks, "Who is adequate for the task of representing Christ?" Our adequacy is always from God (**1 Corinthians 15:10; 2 Corinthians 3:5**). He has already commissioned and sent us (**see Matthew 28:18-20**). He has given us the Holy Spirit to enable us to speak with Christ's power. He keeps his eye on us, protecting us as we work for Him. As we realize that God has equipped us, we can overcome our feelings of inadequacy. Serving Christ, therefore, requires that we focus on what He can do through us, not on what we can't do by ourselves. (**2:16-17**)

Psalms 41:1-42:11

The Bible often speaks of God's care for the weak, poor, and needy, and His blessing on those who share this concern. God wants our generosity to reflect His own free giving. As He has blessed us, we should bless others. (**41:1**)

As the life of a deer depends on water, so our lives depend on God. Those who seek Him and long to understand Him and eternal life. Feeling separated from God, this psalmist wouldn't rest until he restored his relationship with God because he knew that his very life depended on it. (**42:1-2**)

Proverbs 22:5-7

We should help our children choose the right path, but we must remember that our children are not all the same. So, we as parents should discern the individuality and special strengths God has given each one. (**22:6**)

Does this mean we should never borrow? No, but it warns us never to take a loan without carefully examining our ability to repay it. A loan we can handle is enabling; a loan we can't handle is enslaving. The borrower must realize that until the loan is repaid, he is a servant to the individual or institution that made it.



"Foot" Notes

Well, brothers and sisters, I'm going to be a little selfish this time around. I won't put the individuals involved on blast for they know who they are, one in particular. I will just tell you that God makes everything happen and it is Him who puts amazing people in your path. I was blessed with a food visit which I have never had before. I had not had had home cooked food since 1993 and any visit at all since 2005. I was truly humbled and blessed to enjoy the day with a shining light of God's love. This being said, I know that our walks with God are a tough path, but the blessings He bestows on us are beyond belief. I'm a very blessed man to be so blessed by God. Keep the faith brothers and sisters because I assure you God is not stingy with His handing out of blessings.

Love to ya'll short and tall ... Vaya con Dios ... Don't ride faster than your angels an fly.

Two nights later, there was a knock on my front door and when I opened it and looked out these two big guys were standing there. I didn't even hear them roll up on their motorcycles but there they stood like two angels from the Lord. It was my brothers Mike and Steve from another Christian motorcycle club, the Ascendants. As we embraced and came in to sit down they looked somewhat confused. So I asked them what was up. Steve looked at me and said, "I was relaxed at home all comfortable on the couch and then I got this 'strong desire' to take off on my bike. At first I thought I might need to go to a meeting but then I decided to stop by Mike's and get him ... for some reason. Mike asked me where we were going and I said I'm not sure. Let's just go. And before we knew it we were pulling up here to your house. Is everything all right?"

It had been a few weeks since I'd seen either of them but we always speak often on the phone (accountability). As we sat there I began to share what God had been doing while I'd been home bound. In **Revelation 12:11**, it says, **"And they overcame him (satan) by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony ..."** and I also know that, in **Isaiah 55:11** God told Isaiah, **"As the rain and the snow come down from heaven and do not return to it without watering the earth and making it bud and flourish, so that it yields seed for the sower and bread for the eater, so is My Word that goes out from My mouth: It will not return to Me empty, but will accomplish what I desire and achieve the purpose for which I sent it."** What am I saying here? I was not expecting my brothers that night but if God got them out of the house to come over He must want me to share these things He has been sharing with me, with them. EVERY TIME we overcome the liar, because we're covered in the blood of Jesus, it's another testimony! Again, the words that I was about to share with these brothers were NOT my words but His Words that He had shared with me. So, at that point I knew God was going to do something inside of each one of us, and He did!! Only a few minutes into our conversation and they both knew exactly why they left the house! Praise Jesus!

By January 2018, I was at the worst place I'd been to that point. I'd been in the ER a couple of times, at an Urgent Care on New Year's Day and even a three day stay in the hospital. I know a few of you may be saying, "Where was your faith?" Again I'll say, I wasn't in denial and calling it faith. Anyways, even though I felt the way that I did, I set my vision on the Gospel Truth Conference that I always attend here in Phoenix in January. I wasn't sure how I would get there, seeing as how I wasn't driving, but I didn't allow that issue to take my eyes off of this plan either.

Then one day a Christian brother, Vern, knew the shape I had been in so he called from Colorado and asked if he could fly down and drive me to the conference. The first time he offered I told him, "No, that's okay; you don't have to do that I'll be fine." I couldn't see him coming all the way down here to drive me 20 miles to the conference. A few days later he called again and asked the same question. Again I told him, "No, I'd be fine." After I hung the phone up this time I took only a few steps and I stopped and called him back. I told him, "Fine, you can come if you want. You know you're always welcome." He quickly answered, "Good, I'm glad you finally listened to Holy Spirit. I'm booking my flight right now. I'll see you about midnight tomorrow night." God had already placed this on his heart and I kept standing in the way of what God had instructed him to do.

That next night Michelle and I went to the airport to get him and when we got home he took one look at me, grabbed me, hugged me and began to confess God's Word over me right then. After this he looked at me and told me, "God instructed me to come drive you to this event, to encourage and love on you. And that's what I'm going to do."

As we woke up the very next morning to attend the first of a three day Gospel Truth Conference my brother, Vern, looked at me laying there on the couch and asked, "Are you going to be able to make it today?" At first I rolled my head deeper into my pillow and began to say, "I'm not sure." Then, almost instantly I knew I had to sit myself up and go get in the shower BECAUSE YES I WAS GOING! And honestly every step I took with Vern by my side it was encouraging to know that he was there 100% to help me. Each session, one in the morning and the other in the evening were about four hours in total. I loved immersing myself under the Word that was being spoken but honestly I was nearly depleted of energy after the first three hours. But I hung on for that last hour that first morning. After we had gotten home and I settled in I realized I was more out of energy than I'd first thought. My brother Vern went to that evening secession by himself.

The second day rolled around, early, and even though it was still hard, this time I got myself together a little quicker and we were on our way. A powerful word was being spoken there and I didn't want to miss any more of it than I already had. Every word spoken there was speaking directly to my inmost being (**Psalms 103**) and I LOVED IT! After this second morning secession was over Vern had ran into this family that he knew from Colorado, so we met with them for fellowship and lunch. Then we went home. I got some rest and by the time the evening secession rolled around at 6 p.m. I felt energized enough to get up and be there. This time Michelle went along with us. I stayed through most of it but did go home early. That night, Vern and I contacted another brother from church, Lee, to see if he wanted to come along with us the next morning.

The third day rolled around even earlier because the plan was for us to meet at Cracker Barrel for breakfast before we

went to the conference. God knows I truly love fellowshiping together with these two brothers so I reached out and grabbed from Him the strength to make it to breakfast. After breakfast, we went to the conference where Michelle soon joined us. About three quarters of the way through that morning Michelle had to leave to go do some work for the newsletter that was coming up. Before she left she leaned over to me and asked, "Have you gone up front for prayer in any of these sessions yet?" It wasn't as though I hadn't been confessing God's Word over myself, believing by faith and seeing myself healed and even praying with a couple different people before this. BUT ... As this last morning session was ending, Lee gave us a big hug and decided to leave as well. The BUT there was me once again getting out of the way of what God wanted to do both in me and for me.

As the meeting was breaking up, there were intercessor prayer partners up at the front to come into agreement on God's Word with people. As I was standing there in the aisle, Vern was now talking with someone else when all of a sudden, before I was even aware, I was standing in line at the front to pray with someone. As the next person to pray was available I started to go over to him but the person directing us to each prayer person stopped me and gently said, "No, go to this lady over there, Julie. God has sure been using her in a mighty way." So that's where I went.

As I reached her, remember I hardly had a voice. She asked me what she could agree with me in prayer for. I told her that I had this awful pain in my digestive tract. I told her that I had been speaking God's Word to this situation with the authority that He had given me that I have faith that God not only wants me well, but that He had already purchased my healing through the Blood of Jesus and I could already see myself healed. I would just like to get past these symptoms. She began by laying hands on my stomach and speaking God's Word to my insides. Then she stopped and asked me if it felt any different. I paused and said, "No, it feels the same." So she continued to confess God's Word, speaking with authority to the issue. When she asked me this time I took an even deeper inventory of my guts and said, "Yes, it's a little better." I want all of you to know that I went up there for my COMPLETE healing and I was NOT going to settle for anything less. In other words, I wasn't going to tell her I felt better if I didn't. If you fake it to please and make the person you are praying with feel good, you are NOT pleasing God! Jesus paid, IN FULL, the price for my healing and I was determined to stay right there at the altar until I knew I had received it. So we continued.

At that point, we both began praying in the Spirit. After a few seconds Julie stopped me and said, "Holy Spirit wants to ask you a couple of questions." Remember that this lady was the conduit and Holy Spirit was speaking to me through her. Right then Holy Spirit asked me, "Are you ready to leave this here with Me and never revisit it again?" Instantly my response was, "Yes! Most definitely!" Then we both went back to praying in the Spirit. She stopped me once again and Holy Spirit said, "The enemy has already stolen too much time from you and that has come to an end. GUARD YOUR HEART!" I was in tears by Holy Spirit's response. Remember, the Dr.'s had given this stomach 'thing' a name. When Holy Spirit asked me, "Are you ready to leave this here with Me and never revisit it again" that's the exact name I left there. Then Julie looked over to me and asked one more time, "Do you still feel the pain in your stomach?" I stood there for a minute or two consciously searching and doing an internal inventory, searching for the pain. Then I looked back to her and confidently said, "NO! I don't feel any pain or discomfort at all! Praise God!"

I thanked her for her diligence and obedience then I headed back to where Vern was, still standing in the aisle and ending his conversation. As we started out the doors engaged in what had just taken place at the altar, we walked across the street to get in the car. I took my phone out to see that Michelle had texted asking if we wanted to go out for lunch or did we want to wait and have her cook something for dinner. As Vern and I were talking about it, I noticed this BIG SMILE come on his face. Him and I came to a decision so I called Michelle and told her, "We would like for you to cook us spaghetti tonight." Instantly she stopped me and asked me, "What has happened to you?" "What are you talking about," I responded. Again she said, "What happened? You didn't have a voice when I left an hour ago but now your voice is stronger than it has been for months!" I looked back over at Vern and he was now laughing out loud. I quickly realized what he was laughing about. I had just resumed in conversation, with a strong voice, without even realizing it. It's what I had been confessing all along but didn't notice that I'd stepped right into it.

I'm going to stop right here, for this month. I would guess you can tell that there will be a Part 3 to this message. When I heard God turn me in this direction, with this testimony, I had not a clue that He would lead me to write to this length. With that said, stay tuned to His voice, listen and obey as He directs your path. Talk at you all next month and remember, "Jesus loves you and that alone should cause you to have more wonderful days!"



The Adventures
of

ULTRA-TONY

By A.D.

Ultra-Tony loves the United States of America
and salutes the flag with respect.
*"Live as people who are free, not using your freedom
as a cover-up for evil, but living as servants of God."
1 Peter 2:16*

Quote Worthy

"There may be no trumpet sound or loud applause when we make a right decision, just a calm sense of resolution and peace."

- Gloria Gaither - a Christian songwriter, author, speaker, editor, and academic.

Ministry Tithes & Offerings

It takes the body of Christ working together to create, print, and mail this newsletter. None of this would be possible without the faithful support of many people who believe in this ministry. The vision of this ministry is to offer hope, love, and encouragement to those who are incarcerated. You are investing in spreading the Word of God to lost souls, encouraging, mentoring, and discipling believers.


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We thank everyone who sows into this ministry. We pray all that your hands touch will be richly blessed, and that you will have abundance in every area of your life.

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(602)472-8741 • OC4Cphx@gmail.com*



Life's Road
By W.R.

**When you travel Life's Road
And it seems all uphill
Then look to faith
For your strength and will.**

**And if the burden becomes too heavy
And you stumble along the road
Then look to faith
To lighten your load.**

**And if you should see my brother
Stumbling along one day
Then reach out your hand
And show him the way!**

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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