

"If the Son sets you free, you will be free indeed"



# FREE LIFE NEWS



Pointing the way to new life in Christ

Jesus said, "I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

John 11:25-26

Everyone who calls upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

Today is the day of salvation.

Will you be saved today? That is our prayer for you. FLM Team



Jesus prayed, "Not My will, but thine be done."

## EASTER PEOPLE

BY Joe Willis—Palo Pinto County Jail, TX

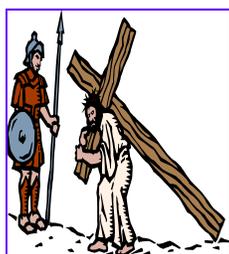
"He is Not here." That's what I always remember when I think of Easter. It's a line from the "Easter speech" of a four or five year old (probably myself) decked out in an angelic colored Easter frock, to deliver a message. A message that when first delivered long, long ago changed everything. But wait, we can't start here in the middle of the story. When we read our first book in school about "Fun with Dick and Jane", "Sally and Spot", we didn't start on page 16, so first things first.

Easter is the story of the Resurrection of Christ. You can read about it in Matthew 28. But in order for there to be a Resurrection, one thing is necessary and that one thing is death. Death's companion is always darkness. And the death of Christ and the darkness that led up to, surrounded it is vividly shown in the Gospel of Mark chapter 15, so let's start there. It tells about how the Chief

Priests, Elders and Scribes get together and took council with each other as to how they would go about convincing Pilate the governor to crucify Jesus, So they witnessed many things against Him (which they could not prove), even an attempt by Pilate to free Him; as was customary for one prisoner during the Passover Feast, was blocked by a request for a bound and convicted murderer for and during insurrection, of which the same crime Christ is accused with no evidence. They had threatened Pilate with the words, "If you release this man (Jesus) thou art no friend of Caesar". While at the same time requesting the release of one who had been convinced of being "no friend of Caesar". Once seized by the spirit of fear Pilate no longer had the power to judge with a sound mind; and after scourging Christ (signifying His impending death) handed Him over to be crucified. He was handed over to the sol-

diers to be paraded to the place of His execution. Surely some of these soldiers were present at the garden of Gethsemane ( In the dark of cover) and had fallen to the ground at the simple words of Christ, "I Am He" But how, after assembling the whole cohort (band of warriors) their courage returns, resting in the strength of men. In an attempt to build themselves up in vain glory they said among themselves," Let us show our contempt for the King of the Jews, and the Jews also". So they mocked Him, treated Him shamefully, and spat upon Him. (Mark 16:19-20)

So they crucified Him and all the darkness that we've talked about so far manifested itself from the sixth until the ninth hour. This was a darkness that gave true meaning to the word darkness. A darkness that could be felt, a darkness that caused a longing for light. (turn to page 2)



He carried His cross

Jesus loves YOU

ISSUE #77

SPRING EDITION 2010

Special points of interest:

- Our heavenly Father has put everything we need in the package of "salvation" pg 7
- Does His blood wash away sin or not? Page 9
- Choose life or death- see page 4

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## Easter People, cont

A darkness in which no man could work. But even the darkness is as light to Him Who sits on the throne. And here, in the center of our story (the Gospel) is where the foundation (Eph. 2:20) the most important part of all these events took place. While it was so blind fully dark, God, in His wisdom and great love for you and me, placed us on the Cross IN Christ that day. It was the only way. We had to die! Christ carried us to the cross. (Spiritually) and once dead, we were buried with Him, that the old man may be put away. To show His approval and acceptance of the obedience of Christ, God, sent His power (Holy Spirit) to raise Christ from the dead. And you and I, being IN Christ, He also called us out of darkness (death) into His marvelous light. (1 Peter 2:9) Once we have known and believed the good news of God's love for us which He demonstrated in the death of His Son for us, (Yes, Christ died for us) we see things differently, we think differently and begin to discover thorough the help of the Holy Spirit and the Word of God a newness of life. We discover that this new life which God provided for us through the death, burial, and resurrection of His Son also required the death, burial and resurrection of ourselves (the old man). Remember, we were in Him. The scripture plainly teaches us that the life we now have is "Resurrection Life". We are Easter People—men and women who are experiencing new life. So what do we do now?

We move toward the Voice that has called us from the darkness, of death from sin, lust, greed, fear, doubt, disappointment and self-rejection. We open our eyes to the "Light of Life" Jesus Christ. Sometimes, at first all we can do is simply ever look to Jesus, because we are hindered by the rigid stiffness of having been in the same

place, position or condition for so long. Still we long for this new life and attempt to move forward toward Him Whose Voice has called us and whose face is the only "light of Life" we see. And we stumble. Sometimes we even fall. We discover that the grave clothes are still upon us and we cannot free ourselves. Help from others is sparse because few can disregard the stench of death (sin) that lingers upon us. But only believe, God will send someone; take heart, encourage yourself and remember the Good Samaritan, an Easter Person, who saw one who could not help themselves, and understood what needed to be done. Someone who knows that this new life doesn't start all "rosy smelling" and in breath-taking beauty, but a slow, sometimes tearful remorse of our death garb. But with each unwrapping and removal of layered encumberment we experience more freedom of movement.. And as we move closer, the more we behold Him. (2 Cor. 3:8)

Soon we "see" that most of the Epistles of Paul are instructions on how to recognize, to remove and discard the many strips of grave clothes that has mummified us. It doesn't happen fast, that's why it's called the "Christian Walk". And yes, we fall down, but we get up! We are Easter People! We have known and believed the Good, Good News of God's great love for us.

We understand why the Angel went to such lengths as to remove the stone and sit and wait for the arrival of the two Mary's on that first Easter morning. He wanted them to see with their eyes, and hear with their ears and heart, the message of God's great love for us, the message that for them and us changed everything: **He is Not Here!**

## Hallelujah

## TODAY'S VERSE

FROM HEARTLIGHT MAGAZINE

### VERSE:

*No temptation has seized you except what is common to man. And God is faithful; he will not let you be tempted beyond what you can bear. But when you are tempted, he will also provide a way out, so that you can stand up under it.*

— 1 Corinthians 10:13

### THOUGHT:

*TEMPTATION ... We've all been there. Satan's silver bullet, designed just for us personally. "No one will ever know, besides it won't hurt anybody!" some mysterious voice sounding like our own whispers. Even if those two statements were true, and they never really are, it would matter because something inside of us caved in to what we knew was wrong. One line of defense is to simply remind ourselves we are not alone in this temptation -- others have faced it and conquered it, so we can too, by God's help and the power of his Holy Spirit.*

### PRAYER:

*Most Holy Father, guard my heart from temptation and my life from sin. I want to serve you with wholehearted devotion. Forgive me for my past sin, and by your grace and through your word, strengthen me with your Holy Spirit so that I may overcome the temptations that Satan uses to separate me from you. Through my Protector and Redeemer I pray. Amen.*



## DO YOU WALK IN WHITE?

*Buried with Him ... that ... even so we also should walk  
in newness of life.*

Romans 6:4

No one enters into the experience of entire sanctification without going through a "white funeral" - the burial of the old life. If there has never been this crisis of death, sanctification is nothing more than a vision. There must be a "white funeral," - a death that has only one resurrection - a resurrection into the life of Jesus Christ. Nothing can upset such a life, it is one with God for one purpose, to be a witness to Him.

Have you come to your last days really? You have come to them often in sentiment, but have you come to them really? You cannot go to your funeral in excitement, or die in excitement. Death means you stop being. Do you agree with God that you stop being the striving, earnest kind of Christian you have been? We skirt the cemetery and all the time refuse to go to death. It is not striving to go to death, it is dying - "baptized into His death."

Have you had your "white funeral," or are you sacredly playing the fool with your soul? Is there a place in your life marked as the last day, a place to which the memory goes back with a chastened and extraordinarily grateful remembrance - "Yes, it was then, at that 'white funeral,' that I made an agreement with God."

"This is the will of God, even your sanctification." When you realize what the will of God is, you will enter into sanctification as naturally as can be. Are you willing to go through that "white funeral" now? Do you agree with Him that this is your last day on earth? The moment of agreement depends upon you.

## Charles Spurgeon's Morning & Evening

"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you."

- 1 Peter 5:7

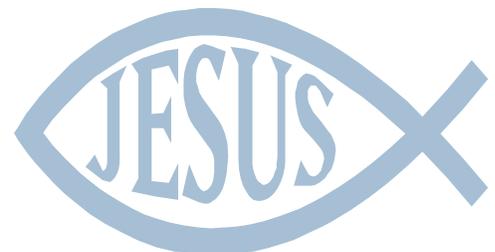
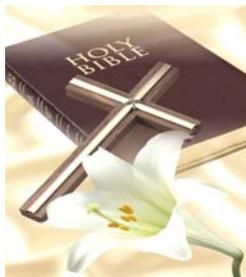
It is a happy way of soothing sorrow when we can feel-"HE careth for me." Christian! do not dishonor religion by always wearing a brow of care; come, cast your burden upon your Lord. You are staggering beneath a weight which your Father would not feel. What seems to you a crushing burden, would be to him but as the small dust of the balance. Nothing is so sweet as to

"Lie passive in God's hands,

And know no will but his."

O child of suffering, be thou patient; God has not passed thee over in his providence. He who is the feeder of sparrows, will also furnish you with what you need. Sit not down in despair; hope on, hope ever. Take up the arms of faith against a sea of trouble, and your opposition shall yet end your distresses. There is One who careth for you. His eye is fixed on you, his heart beats with pity for your woe, and his hand omnipotent shall yet bring you the needed help. The darkest cloud shall scatter itself in showers of mercy. The blackest gloom shall give place to the morning. He, if thou art one of his family, will bind up thy wounds, and heal thy broken heart. Doubt not his grace because of thy tribulation, but believe that he loveth thee as much in seasons of trouble as in times of happiness. What a serene and quiet life might you lead if you would leave providing to the God of providence! With a little oil in the cruse, and a handful of meal in the barrel, Elijah outlived the famine, and you will do the same. If God cares for you, why need you care too? Can you trust him for your soul, and not for your body? He has never refused to bear your burdens, he has never fainted under their weight. Come, then, soul! have done with fretful care, and leave all thy concerns in the hand of a gracious God.

**He Arose, He Arose,  
Hallelujah  
Christ Arose**



What you are about to read was written by our dear friend, Keith Carlisle in Nov. 2003. while in Prison in Lockhart, TX. Keith passed away in Nov. 2009. This is in his memory, hoping the message he wrote will touch and turn someone's heart to faith in God.

## SILVER AND GOLD

### have I none

In spite of me, my surroundings, or my circumstances, my God is faithful and just and "forever on my side." No matter how bad it may seem my relationship with Jesus is growing stronger each day. How blessed I am and how grateful I should be for what my God has done for me.

Silver and Gold have I none, but spiritually I'm rich indeed. Situations and circumstances sometimes happen to get our attention off of the material and back on what really matters: our relationship with Christ. If you have everything and lose it all; but still have Christ, you have lost nothing! How true that is! I came in with nothing; I leave with nothing—"seemingly." Silver and Gold have I none, but what I do have is a renewed mind, a heart that has been broken, a peace that surpasses all understanding, a relationship with my Lord and Savior, a life that has been changed, a love for others, a contentment in who I am, a zeal to seek God's face, a goal to do His will, promises in His word that are mine, Spiritual truths that I can rely on, and relationships that can be restored.

What I do have is a personal re-

lationship with Jesus Christ. Materially I have nothing, and I have to believe that's just the way He wants me. He said, "now I can use him."

Silver and Gold have I none, but I have Jesus. That is all I need. I am grateful to have nothing because it was in my nothing I found everything! I don't understand it, but I don't have too! If you have lost everything and lose it all, but still have Jesus, you have I lost nothing . I HAVE LOST NOTHING.

Silver and God have I none, but I have everything. My past would be a great tragedy, if I don't learn from it. If I didn't turn away from it, if I continued to walk in it, but because I've repented and turned from it, my tragedy, and my wasted years, my times of turmoil and despair will be used by God. I don't understand it, but I believe that my God is going to use it. And with the knowledge of that I can go on. Not focusing on what I don't have, but focusing on what I do have.

Silver and Gold have I none, but I don't need it. I have a God that clothes the lilies of the field, and makes sure the sparrows has enough to eat. He supplies all of my needs, and also my desires. Money is nothing, but my relationship with Christ and others is EVERYTHING.

Silver and Gold have I none, but what I do have is a friend in Jesus and Lord. I lift my voice to You in love and praise.

Keith Carlisle 1968-2009

## CALLED

My name is Sherman Taylor , I was incarcerated for seven years . During my incarceration I have been regenerated by the Holy Spirit and given a new life. When I got locked up I lost everything. My wife, as well as everything that I have worked for.

Since then God has restored my life and I'm still standing on the Word of God. He has truly brought me a long way. I was called to preach at West Carroll Detention Center in La. On May 18th 2003. Since then I have been spreading the Good News about Jesus Christ. Today I'm free and pray that God blesses this ministry.

My goal is to win souls at any cost. I was called to pastor The Church of New Beginnings while incarcerated in Oct. 2004. My heart goes out in a deep way when I think about men and women still locked up, who made some bad choices, and keep on making bad choices for the rest of their lives. God tells us in the Bible that we should chose life or death, blessing or curses, good or evil. Everyday of our lives even after we have made wrong choices we end up in a mess, possibly prison. As I write this letter I think of many decisions I have to make everyday that could make or break me. I'm so thankful for His forgiveness when we make bad choices and repent. 1 John 1:9 says; "If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to have already forgiven us our sins and has cleansed us from all unrighteousness.

If we use His word as a guide book for life then we will be more inclined to make good decisions. A lot of people call God's way the "Bible"—Basic Instruction Before Leaving Earth—

Continued on page 5

**Called**, con't from page 4

One of my favorite verses is, Psalms 119: 8, "How can a man keep his way pure? by living according to Your word."

There is also a passage that promises us that we won't stumble, and that we will have great peace. What an awesome promise that is. You will find that in Psalms 119:165.

I want to encourage you, reader, to make the choice to get into God's Word like never before and hide it in your heart. Choose to become a doer of His word and not a hearer only, deceiving ourselves. James 1:22.

May God bless you all.

Minister Sherman Taylor, Sr.

New Generation Prison Outreach.

Westwego, La.

Eph. 2:1-8

**"You were once dead in your trespasses and sins (the wages of sin is death) in which you formally walked according to the course of this world, according to the Prince of the air, of the Spirit that is now working in the Sons of disobedience. Among them we too all formally lived in the lusts of our flesh, indulging the desires of the flesh and of the mind, and were by nature children of wrath even as the rest." Now the great news!! " But God, being rich in mercy, because of His great love with which He loved us, even when we were dead in our trespasses made us alive together with Christ (by grace you have been saved) and raised us up with Him and seated us with Him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus. So that in the ages to come He might show the surpassing riches of His grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus. For by grace you have been saved through faith, and not of yourselves (not by works of yours) but a Gift of God." This is one of the most beautiful Scriptures for those new in Christ. I still read it over and over again as a reminder and motivator in my life.**

David Shepherd, Huntsville, TX.

## "The power of his resurrection."

-- Philippians 3:10

The doctrine of a risen Saviour is exceedingly precious. The resurrection is the corner-stone of the entire building of Christianity. It is the key-stone of the arch of our salvation. It would take a volume to set forth all the streams of living water which flow from this one sacred source, the resurrection of our dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; but to know that he has risen, and to have fellowship with him as such-communing with the risen Saviour by possessing a risen life-seeing him leave the tomb by leaving the tomb of worldliness ourselves, this is even still more precious. The doctrine is the basis of the experience, but as the flower is more lovely than the root, so is the experience of fellowship with the risen Saviour more lovely than the doctrine itself. I would have you believe that Christ rose from the dead so as to sing of it, and derive all the consolation which it is possible for you to extract from this well-ascertained and well-witnessed fact; but I beseech you, rest not contented even there. Though you cannot, like the disciples, see him visibly, yet I bid you aspire to see Christ Jesus by the eye of faith; and though, like Mary Magdalene, you may not "touch" him, yet may you be privileged to converse with him, and to know that he is risen, you yourselves being risen in him to newness of life. To know a crucified Saviour as having crucified all my sins, is a high degree of knowledge; but to know a risen Saviour as having justified me, and to realize that he has bestowed upon me new life, having given me to be a new creature through his own newness of life, this is a noble style of experience: short of it, none ought to rest satisfied. May you both "know him, and the power of his resurrection." Why should souls who are quickened with Jesus, wear the grave-clothes of worldliness and unbelief? Rise, for the Lord is risen.

Charles Spurgeon

From Heartlight magazine—used by permission

### Assurance of Salvation

...God has said, "Never will I leave you; never will I forsake you." (Hebrews 13:5)

And this is the testimony: God has **given is eternal life**, and this **life** is in His Son. He who has the Son has **life**; he who does not have the Son of God does not have **life**. I write these things to you who believe In the name of the Son of God so that you may **know** that you have **eternal life**. (1John 5:11-13)

**Only Believe**

## HELLO EVERY ONE

I GREET YOU IN THE ONE AND ONLY SON OF GOD. We thank God who has passed us from 2009 to 2010 , I HOPE the gone year was splendid. allow me to continue with the revelation I get from the article written by Eric, "The BOY AND HIS DRUM" (Winter Edition)

### **SALVATION "The Father's Free Gift to Mankind" [ Ephesians,2;1-11]**

In ancient Nigeria there was a kingdom headed by a king who had 2 princess but without son. The king had 2 wives each with a daughter .One time there came a herdsman herding cattle .This herdsman as he herded he unknowingly found himself in this Umbacha kingdom, hungry, he was, He saw fruit on one of the near by trees , he ran and got one to eat but before putting it to the mouth he was found by one of the elders to this kingdom, Stealing in this kingdom was "a taboo", and if caught, you had to face a death sentence, This young man was forcefully taken to the king , the young man earnestly pleaded for forgiveness" king, forgive me, I did not know the rules here, I just picked, i have not yet eaten, I just picked this fruit in order to relieve my self of hunger", "will you kill an innocent man like me?.This young man was saved from death but detained in the kingdom as a servant to the kings household.

Nana, was the name of the old Princess and Cathie was the name of the young Princess. This servant faced a lot of harassment and mistreatment from the young princess. Cathie and her mother, too them he was a slave and he deserved no mercy, Nana, the old Princess and her mother really did much to help this servant boy , They treated him like a brother, in fact Nana always helped this servant with his roles .whenever mistreated from the cruel Princess. Together with her mum, Nana would be solace to this man and really this kept him moving on. Time came the king died and after a little while the mother of Nana also died under the conspiracy of Cathie s mother. this indeed was a terrible time for both the bereaved princess and the servant

After the mourning period according to the Umbach kingdom traditions had elapsed, the Elders convened the people of this entire village in order to show them the way forward . As everyone came to hear the Will" the Elders stood up and read " the people of Umbacha kingdom, before the king died wrote a will ,instructing us to ask the 2 princess what they each need " In his will the king wanted each of his daughters to ask for what she needs in the entire kingdom and it shall surely be done for them.

First the young princess was given opportunity ,on inquiring from her mother , she proudly answered, "I want all the cattle in this kingdom to be mine" There was clapping of hands and some shouting but not much. The old princess was also given chance to speak out her heart when she stood up she was speechless for some notable minutes, in amazement everyone present looked at her wondering what had happened,,, she then slowly walked toward the servant who was standing at a distance, with every eye on her ,she slowly picked up the servants arm and "lovingly" confessed " this is what i want in this whole kingdom", at the mention of this Great jubilation ,shouting and dancing ensued the entire village, but to the servant there was not an inch of joy upon him, as the people danced their heads of, he was crying and trembling. He apologetically said" Princess Nana, leave me , I want to be free, no princess .,please, I have suffered enough, and I want to return to my people" indeed this man was right ,HE HAD SURFFERED ENOUGH. The Elder stood up and said "young man don't be afraid, you are also mentioned in the kings "Will", since the king had no son he had decided that the servant comes next King after HIS DEPARTURE.

And that automatically meant that Nana would become the next Queen. Jubilation and tears of joy rolled down the servants face. It was unbelievable to Him. Nana's joy, too, was inexpressible but to the other princess and her mum was weeping ,its now that Cathie and her mum realized that they had made a wrong choice but then it was too late to change

As in the case of Ben's father, there was nothing , he saw was best for his son except the gift of the DRUM. It was by this drum gift that Ben was to be come famous 1 Cor 1;5 and all the treasures he needed. In fact thru this drum he was able to reach the NEW BORN BABY CHILD "JESUS" .even before the other people had known ,...its SUPPRISING,,,

Our heavenly Father has also put everything we need in the package of "salvation" like the other despised servant so is the gift of salvation. Many people don't regard it. They see no value in it, (1 Cor,1;18-28, Isaish,53;1-3), they only cling and run after perishable things like the other princess Cathie, who ran for cattle, Salvation gift is like a narrow gate only few get to it, Matthew 7;13.33,,

**Salvation** cont from pg 6

As Ben's father took paramount time preparing the drum gift for his son, so did our heavenly Father. He took time to prepare for a suitable way though which the author of the precious gift of salvation would come to earth, He did by sending Prophets to speak about Him. Prophets like Isaiah, John the Baptist, Joel, Isaiah 40;3,1saiah,7;14, Micah,5;2

As the king adopted the servant to become next king, so has God adopted us as sons and co-heirs with His Son Jesus Christ. As the king placed all authority in the hands of the servant, so has God placed all we need in the salvation gift. Eph,1;22. AS THE KING APPROVED THIS SERVANT TO BE NEXT KING, SO IS GOD APPROVAL ON JESUS TO BE THE AUTHOR OF THE SALVATION FOR MANKIND COLO, 1;19, THIS GIFT IS FREE OF CHARGE AND OPEN TO ALL THAT CALL UPON His Name, Joel 2;32. Its not religion, or our good works that can save us or lead us to heaven, no, its thru this salvation gift that one can inherit eternal life.

**Salvation grace  
is shouting  
loud to you**

This Father's gift of salvation comes when one believes with his heart that Jesus is Lord to receive righteousness and confess with his mouth to salvation, Rom,10;9-10, for one to believe one has got to first hear the gospel of salvation for faith to salvation comes by hearing the word of God, Rom.,10;17, Matthew, 28;18, and the pivot of the gospel unto salvation is John 3;16. After believing in Jesus, one is granted permission to be A SON OF GOD, John, 1;12,

For all have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God, but are justified freely by His grace thru the redemption that came by Christ Jesus, Rom,3;23, Christ powered his blood to purchase mankind for God, REV, 15;9-10. all that believe in Him have crossed from death to life, ALLE LUYAH" ,for all that has the Son has life .....1John;5;12, HAVE YOU BELIEVED IN CHRIST?,

**Salvation grace is shouting loud to you, would you Please also hearken to HER CRY?**, Prov,1;20-33, Rev,3;20, Mathew,11;2. Surely there is no excuse for denial to this Great gift that brings salvation. For the grace of God that brings salvation has appeared to all people... Titus 2;11, the 12 verse is for those that have already accepted this gift of salvation, .in this package of salvation is the MAXIMUM POTENTIAL to desist from our evil ways, Col, 2;6-12 Remember we have been called to be the light and salt of the world, Mathew, 5;13., we need to live our lives as in Romans,12; 1-. being under grace does not mean we should live the way we want, but it means we should live "THE WAY GOD NEEDS US TO LIVE " IN TOTAL OBEDIENCE TO HIS WORD, FOR WE ARE MARRIED TO RIGHTOUSNESS Rom,6;1,,

REMEMBER OUR SALVATION IS NOW VERY NEAR THAN EVER BEFORE

BE BLESSED JESUS TIMES

PASTOR ROBERT SISYE BOGERE

UGANDA EAST AFRICA

**FOOD FOR THOUGHT**

"If you were to be taken from this life, can all what you have been doing, continue, or will it die because you too have died? This has never been God's plan. The secret of living even when gone is hidden in someone imparting their God given abilities, gifts and wealth into others helping them to fulfill or carry on what you have been doing. I know this costs much, but remember God did not call us for things that cost nothing." Pastor Robert— Free Life Worship Center Uganda East Africa

*Pastor Robert has gone through enough misery to last a lifetime, but he continues to glean from others, Although he grew up in starvation, he still takes time to fast and pray each month. He has learned what it means to be in want, desperate want, but yet he continues to nurture all the Lord sends. to him. I would ask that when you pray, remember Robert, that through us, God will supply his needs.*

*Thanks from a grateful heart Mack & Mitzi*

## "For me to live is Christ."

-- Philippians 1:21

The believer did not always live to Christ. He began to do so when God the Holy Spirit convinced him of sin, and when by grace he was brought to see the dying Savior making a propitiation for his guilt. From the moment of the new and celestial birth the man begins to live to Christ. Jesus is to believers the one pearl of great price, for whom we are willing to part with all that we have. He has so completely won our love, that it beats alone for him; to his glory we would live, and in defense of his gospel we would die; he is the pattern of our life, and the model after which we would sculpture our character.

Paul's words mean more than most men think; they imply that the aim and end of his life was Christ-nay, his life itself was Jesus. In the words of an ancient saint, he did eat, and drink, and sleep eternal life. Jesus was his very breath, the soul of his soul, the heart of his heart, the life of his life. Can you say, as a professing Christian, that you live up to this idea? Can you honestly say that for you to live is Christ? Your business-are you doing it for Christ? Is it not done for self-aggrandizement and for family advantage? Do you ask, "Is that a mean reason?" For the Christian it is. He professes to live for Christ; how can he live for another object without committing a spiritual adultery?

Many there are who carry out this principle in some measure; but who is there that dare say that he hath lived wholly for Christ as the apostle did? Yet, this alone is the true life of a Christian-its source, its sustenance, its fashion, its end, all gathered up in one word-Christ Jesus.

Lord, accept me; I here present myself, praying to live only in thee and to thee. Let me be as the bullock which stands between the plough and the altar, to work or to be sacrificed; and let my motto be,  
"Ready for either."

(From Heatlight Magazine-internet) used by permission



## Today's Verse : 2 Corinthians 5:19-20



VERSE:

God has committed to us the message of reconciliation. We are therefore Christ's ambassadors, as though God were making his appeal through us. We implore you on Christ's behalf: Be reconciled to God.

THOUGHT:

The price has been paid. The ransom is provided. God's judgment was averted, not because of anything we did to appease him, but by his own sacrifice of Jesus for our sins. If God has gone to such great lengths to reconcile us to himself and adopt us into his family, how can we refuse? We must not! Father God, we offer you our hearts!

PRAYER:

O Gracious God, I know my sin has broken your heart and offended your holiness. Words, therefore, cannot communicate my thankfulness to you. You were hurt by my sin and yet provided a sacrifice to redeem me from it and reconcile me back to you. I praise you for your grace, thank you for your love, and promise to share your mercy. Through Jesus my sacrifice I pray. Amen.

( Today's Verse is written by Phil Ware, Heartlight magazine)



Every good and perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of the heavenly lights, who does not change like shifting shadows.

James 1:17, NIV



## **THE BLOOD** submitted by Donna

One night in a church service a young woman felt the tug of God at her heart. She responded to God's call and accepted Jesus as her Lord and Savior. The young woman had a very rough past, involving alcohol, drugs, and prostitution. But, the change in her was evident. As time went on she became a faithful member of the church. She eventually became involved in the ministry, teaching young children.

It was not very long until this faithful young woman had caught the eye and heart of the pastor's son. The relationship grew and they began to make wedding plans. This is when the problems began. You see, about one half of the church did not think that a woman with a past such as hers was suitable for a pastor's son.

The church began to argue and fight about the matter. So they decided to have a meeting. As the people made their arguments and tensions increased, the meeting was getting completely out of hand.

The young woman became very upset about all the things being brought up about her past. As she began to cry the pastor's son stood to speak. He could not bear the pain it was causing his wife to be. He began to speak and his statement was this:

My fiancé's past is not what is on trial here. What you are questioning is the ability of the blood of Jesus to wash away sin. Today you have put the blood of Jesus on trial. So, does it wash away sin or not?"



The whole church began to weep as they realized that they had been slandering the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ . Too often, even as Christians, we bring up the past and use it as a weapon against our brothers and sisters. Forgiveness is a very foundational part of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ . If the blood of Jesus does not cleanse the other person completely then it cannot cleanse us completely. If that is the case, then we are all in a lot of trouble.

What can wash away my sins? Nothing but the blood of Jesus ! End of case!!!!

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved." Psalm 55:23

## GOD'S GRACE

Romans 5:1-5

Dear Father, giver of your Holy Spirit,

Thank you for justifying me through faith, so that now I have peace with you through the Lord Jesus Christ.

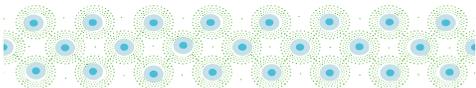
How grateful I am that I have access to your grace! I rejoice in the hope of sharing in your glory.

More than that, my God, I rejoice in my sufferings for your sake. I know that suffering produces endurance, endurance produces character, and character produces hope.

How I bless you for this wonderful hope that I have. It is a hope that will never bring disappointment.

I know this because I have tasted your love. You have poured it into my heart through the Holy Spirit which you have given me, as well as to all your people.

By the authority of Christ and in his name I pray. Amen.



The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of his hands.

Psalms 19:1, New International Version

In Everything Give Thanks

## My Testimony

I want to give God glory, honor and praise. I was on the Frank Robertson Unit and suffered a heat stroke with fever of 103 and went into a coma. At the Hospital, the Doctors told my sister if I came out of the coma I would be a vegetable the rest of my life. But God brought me out of the coma and I was sent back to the medical Dept, where God touched the nurse's hearts to teach me all over again. I had to learn to walk, talk, eat, shower, dress myself, and shave. Now I have learned that Nothing is impossible with God. A lady came to Prison to share Jesus with me, because He lives, I can live too. And I know in my heart if Jesus can save a use to be sinner like me, He will save you too, if you just please ask Him to. He is knocking on the door of your heart. Please open the door and ask Him in. Please remember nothing is impossible for those who put their faith in God. Smile, Jesus in me loves you all.

Robert Coon- Ellis 1 Unit

Thank you , Robert, for your wonderful testimony of faith. You are an inspiration. Keep looking to Jesus for your continued healing and strength.

~ Mitzi ~

## A Tribute to My Mother

by Horacio Donhal

"I was feeling so alone when my mother at the age of 70 drove 8 1/2 hours to see me. When I saw her, my heart broke into a thousand pieces. I knew she drove all this way to see me, by herself. She is so beautiful, I look up to her for her courage, her strength, her faith, all around beauty. My mother still works 40 hours a week at a beauty salon, standing on her feet most of her time, What a woman! God, Please bless her and give her strength. Thanks, Mom for loving me. Here is a bouquet of flowers just for you!"

I love you, Mom



## Happy Mother's Day

## Wisdom for Today

..but those who hope in the LORD will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint.

Isaiah 40:31, NIV



Dear friends,

We have been given a great opportunity to be God's hand extended, reaching out in love to help the poor and needy in Uganda East Africa. Allow me to explain.

In Oct of 2009, we received a response on the feedback form from our newsletter website ([www.freelifeministry.com](http://www.freelifeministry.com)) from a pastor in Mperere, Uganda near Kampala. He said he was searching for another ministry with the same name as his church, Free Life Worship Centre. Of the 25,000 Free Life sites on the web, he found ours. Coincidence? I don't think so.

We began to correspond via e-mail and a wonderful relationship has evolved. Pastor Robert Sisye is a man 31 years of age, Unmarried. A devoted man of God, striving to help others in need. Surviving a childhood of abandonment by his mother at the age of 3, left on his father's doorstep to live with drunkenness, starvation, beatings, becoming a servant in his father's house, to his many wives and children. Robert said his "life at home was like prison, the mistakes others made became his, and he would be stripped and beaten." (I have his complete testimony if you would care to read it, I will send it upon request)

At the present time, Robert has 9 adults and 9 children under his care, living in one room and sleeping on the benches in the church. His desire is to get a house to rent, clothing and food and school fees for the children. Robert has worked tirelessly to find work to supply the needs of his God-sent family.

Our desire at Free Life Ministries is to reach out in Christian love to Robert. Would you join with us in supporting financially, the Uganda Free Life Mission Fund, to help feed, clothe and educate the children in his care?

Whatever you can contribute will be greatly appreciated and you will be blessed. You may send your check to:

Free Life Ministries  
C/o Immanuel Baptist Church  
1413 SE 16<sup>th</sup> Street  
Mineral Wells, TX 76067



earmark check for UFLMF

May we be His hand extended, reaching out in love, so He can receive praise and thanksgiving.

Yours in Christ

*Mack & Mitzi*

### **My God Is A God Of Miracles**——submitted by Fred, FLM team member

I can truly say my Lord Jesus is a God of miracles. He turned water into wine in John 2:1-1. Jesus also fed the five thousand in John chapter 6. He healed the blind beggar in Luke 18:35-42. Jesus healed the demon possessed boy in Mark 9:17-26. Yes, my Jesus is a God of miracles.

When I think about how miraculous Jesus is, it reminds me about a story of some missionaries that went into the Rain Forest of Ecuador to share the gospel with a savage tribe of Acua Indians. Jim Elliot, Nate Saint and three other missionaries went in and were killed by the Auca, but God had a miraculous plan for those Indians. Later in the story, Elizabeth Elliot and some other missionaries went back to minister to the Indians that killed her husband, Jim. One night, while in camp, Elizabeth and the ladies heard noises outside. They began to pray and they prayed all night, knowing the Acua outside. The next morning they were gone. Later the chief and many members of the tribe accepted Jesus Christ as Lord. Elizabeth asked the chief why they didn't come in and kill them that night that they were outside their camp? The chief said they had surrounded their hut but couldn't come in because of all the men dressed in white and armed with swords surrounding the hut.

God is a God of miracles and although through great tragedy, God's purpose for this tribe of Indians in this Ecuador Rain Forest was for them to know the person of Jesus Christ.

My God is a God of miracles! I remember that March night in 1968 at the age of 24 years old, Jesus did a great miracle in me. I was reading a book entitled "how to become a Christian". The book was filled with scripture that pointed me to who Jesus was. That night in March, 1968, I felt God drawing me to His Son Jesus. I slipped out of my bed and on to my knees and began to confess that I was a sinner in need of a savior. I asked Jesus to come into my heart and give me His resurrected life. That night I accepted God's total forgiveness because of Jesus and His life living in me. I was all new. 2 Cor. 5:17 says, "therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation, the old has gone, the new has come." THE MIRACLE! You may be reading this and have never accepted Jesus in your own life. God wants to do a great miracle in your life. God offers all of us salvation through Jesus. God loves us and wants to give us a spiritual life through Jesus His Son.

"In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, **if any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink.**"

-- John 7:37

Patience had her perfect work in the Lord Jesus, and until the last day of the feast he pleaded with the Jews, even as on this last day of the year he pleads with us, and waits to be gracious to us. Admirable indeed is the longsuffering of the Saviour in bearing with some of us year after year, notwithstanding our provocations, rebellions, and resistance of his Holy Spirit. Wonder of wonders that we are still in the land of mercy!

Pity expressed herself most plainly, for Jesus cried, which implies not only the loudness of his voice, but the tenderness of his tones. He entreats us to be reconciled. "We pray you," says the Apostle, "as though God did beseech you by us." What earnest, pathetic terms are these! How deep must be the love which makes the Lord weep over sinners, and like a mother woo his children to his bosom! Surely at the call of such a cry our willing hearts will come.

Provision is made most plenteously; all is provided that man can need to quench his soul's thirst. To his conscience the atonement brings peace; to his understanding the gospel brings the richest instruction; to his heart the person of Jesus is the noblest object of affection; to the whole man the truth as it is in Jesus supplies the purest nutriment. Thirst is terrible, but Jesus can remove it. Though the soul were utterly famished, Jesus could restore it.

Proclamation is made most freely, that every thirsty one is welcome. No other distinction is made but that of thirst. Whether it be the thirst of avarice, ambition, pleasure, knowledge, or rest, he who suffers from it is invited. The thirst may be bad in itself, and be no sign of grace, but rather a mark of inordinate sin longing to be gratified with deeper draughts of lust; but it is not goodness in the creature which brings him the invitation, the Lord Jesus sends it freely, and without respect of persons.

Personality is declared most fully. The sinner must come to Jesus, not to works, ordinances, or doctrines, but to a personal Re-

deemer, who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree. The bleeding, dying, rising Saviour, is the only star of hope to a sinner. Oh for grace to come now and drink, ere the sun sets upon the year's last day!

No waiting or preparation is so much as hinted at. Drinking represents a reception for which no fitness is required. A fool, a thief, a harlot can drink; and so sinfulness of character is no bar to the invitation to believe in Jesus. We want no golden cup, no jewelled chalice, in which to convey the water to the thirsty; the mouth of poverty is welcome to stoop down and quaff the flowing flood. Blistered, leprous, filthy lips may touch the stream of divine love; they cannot pollute it, but shall themselves be purified. Jesus is the fount of hope. Dear reader, hear the dear Redeemer's loving voice as he cries to each of us,

**"IF ANY MAN THIRST,  
LET HIM  
COME UNTO ME  
AND DRINK."**

Charles Spurgeon from Heartlight Magazine

## ALIVE IN CHRIST

Colossians 2:13-19

Dear Father,

Thank you for redeeming us. You took us out of deadness and gave us life. You made us alive together with Christ. You cancelled the debts that we owed you because of our sinfulness.

You disarmed the powers that work against us, triumphing over them in Christ for our sake.

How gracious and wonderful you are. To you we owe eternal praise.

Help us to withstand anyone who might seek to disqualify us, seeking to bind us to any principle of action at all except faith in Jesus Christ, for he is the head, and he determines how the body will grow.

Help us to hold fast to Christ, who is our head, in whose name I pray. Amen.

## ONE PERSON CAN MAKE

### A DIFFERENCE

*“And I sought for a man among them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it; but I found none.” Ezek.22:30*

In 1858, a Boston Sunday School teacher named Kimball began visiting one of his students at the shoe store where he worked as a clerk. Eventually he led him to Christ. That student's name was D.L. Moody.

Twenty-one years later, Moody, now an evangelist, visited London, and a great spiritual awakening took place. F. B. Meyer, a local pastor, went to hear Moody, and his life was transformed. Later Meyer went to America to preach, and in one of his meetings a student named J. Wilbur Chapman got saved. Chapman became active in the YMCA, where he met and discipled a former baseball player called Billy Sunday.

Billy Sunday became a great revivalist, and in one of his crusades in Charlotte, a group of businessmen came to Christ. A year later they decided that their city needed another crusade, so they invited Mordecai Hamm to be their speaker. After 3 weeks Hamm left town, discouraged because he'd only had one convert—a twelve year-old boy called Billy Graham!

One Sunday school teacher started it all! Andrew, led another brother called Peter to Christ; and Peter brought multitudes. One woman, whose name he still doesn't know, led David Yonggi Cho, pastor of the world's largest church ( 800,000 members), to Christ. One person –just one—can make all the difference. **You can be that one!**

**Tell someone today about Jesus.**

From the Internet, The Word for you Today and Celebration, Inc- submitted by Fred,- FLM Team Member



## LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART

If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you desire a new life to begin. Let Jesus come into your heart.

Just now your doubting give o're , Just now reject Him no more; Just now throw open the door— Let Jesus come into your heart.

If tis for purity now that you sigh, Let Jesus come into your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Jesus come into your heart.

Chorus

If there's a tempest your voice can not still, Let Jesus come into your heart, If there's a void this world never can fill; Let Jesus come into your heart.

Chorus

If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you would enter the mansion of rest, Let Jesus come into your heart.

Just now your doubting give o're, Just now reject Him no more; Just now throw open the door— Let Jesus come into your heart.

(From Great Gospel Songs and Hymns page 251)



## Abide in Christ

**“ I am the vine; you are the branches. If a man remain in Me and I in Him, he will bear much fruit; *apart from Me* you can do nothing.” (John 15:5)**

## Walk in Truth

**Jesus said, “If you hold to my teaching, you are really my disciples. Then you will know the truth, and the *truth will set you free.*” (John 8:31,32)**

## Grow in Grace

***For the grace of God that brings salvation* has appeared to all men. It teaches us to say “No” to ungodliness and worldly passions, and to live self-controlled, upright and godly lives in this present age, while we wait for the blessed hope—the glorious appearing of our great God and savior, Jesus Christ. .**

( Titus 2:11-14

## MORNING LIGHT By Eric Turk Ft. Stockton, TX



*Let the morning bring me word of your unfailing love, for I have put my trust in You. Show me the way I should go, for to you I lift up my soul. Psalm 143:8*

For over fifty years the couple had shared together almost every sunrise since their wedding day. They had beheld the beginning of each day from two wooden chairs that sat side by side on the front porch of their house. With fingers interlaced they held hands as the sun would rise from the horizon brightening their world and warming their faces. The passage of time saw many changes but their vigilance remained the one constant, at least for the brief time God had given them on His earth.



The couples lives had been rich in blessings and memories, and their time shared together formed a bond that life could not sever. But in the fall of one year the man's dear wife fell ill, and in late December of that same year the couple's worldly bond was severed as his wife succumbed and went the way of all people and passed from this life to the next.

After grieving his loss for some time, the man, in the early hours of one morning before dawn, stepped foot once again onto the wooden porch and sat in the chair next to his wife's. Tears brimmed in his eyes as he gazed at her empty chair worn from decades of use. As hard as it was for him he never felt closer to his beloved bride as he did seated here next to her waiting for the morning light.

On this particular morning though, his first sunrise since she'd left, the rays seemed to warm much more than just his face. Everything that a new day symbolized seemed to take on new meaning to the man. And as he reflected upon who he was, who his wife was, and who they were before Almighty God, a newness of hope ignited within his

heart and blazed as bright as the morning sun.

With his eyes closed and sunlight dancing on his skin a smile formed and brightened his face. He opened his eyes and looked thoughtfully toward the horizon and then to the empty chair next to him. After a few moments the man brought out from his pants pocket a small pen knife and began to carve a short message into the arm of his chair. It was only three words but those words embodied a lifetime spent sharing and loving, and eluded to a hope and reunion that even the grave couldn't conquer.

He brushed away the wood chips and admired his handy work then looked again toward the morning horizon. Closing his eyes the old man envisioned his departed wife being enveloped in the warming rays of heaven's light. *"In the Morning,"* he whispered giving voice the words he'd just carved. For the old man and his wife those words meant far more than just another sunrise.

Early in the spring of the year following his wife's death, just before Easter, the old man breathed his last and departed this life never to return. He and his wife had spent a lifetime waiting for the Morning Light, and now, for them, their Day had finally dawned.

<<-->>

*"Mommy? What does Easter really mean?"* The little boy was fidgeting in the backseat of their car, *"Missus Clara says it's not about Easter eggs and bunny rabbits. She says it's about Jesus."*

The boy's mother smiled as she glanced at her son through the rear view mirror. She was glad that Mrs. Clara, their church's Sunday school teacher, had revealed this to her son. *"That's right hon, it is about Jesus. It's about Him coming back to life."*

As the boy processed this information his mother wheeled their car off of the highway and onto a dirt drive that led to an old country house. Nearing the house she saw two wooden chairs set side by side on the front porch that had been there since she was a little girl. Pulling up next to the porch she put the car into park and shut off the engine.

*"Mom?"*

*"Yes baby?"*

*"Why is Easter a holiday? What does it mean that Jesus came back to life?"*

The boy's mother looked at her son. Through the rearview mirror his eyes were wide and expecting and completely innocent. *"Well, it means that God, Jesus' Father, accepted what Jesus did when He died on the cross for our sins. It means that if we believe in Jesus that we too will come back to life when we die."*

*"Mom?"*

*Yes, hon,"* she was pretty sure what was coming next.

Softly the boy asked, *"Will Mi Mi and Pa Pa come back to life?"*

Hearing the tremor in her son's voice, the mother turned and helped her son into the front seat. By now tears had welled up and spilled onto the little boy's cheeks. She was choking back her own tears as she pulled him close whispering into his ear, *"yes baby, Mi Mi and Pa Pa are alive right now. They're in heaven with Jesus and they are so happy."* She pulled back to look into her son's eyes. She smoothed his hair and wiped at his tears as a tear of her own slipped down her face.

With quivering lip the boy buried his face against his mother's chest and sobbed. *"But I miss them so much Mommy! I want them back with us!"*

After awhile the boy and his mother got out of the car and set about to the task they had come for. Most of the furniture and appliances had been distributed according to the wishes of the departed couple and all that remained now were a few odds and ends including two big photo albums.

It was the photo albums the woman was most interested in, and so after packing the other small items from the house into the trunk of the car, the woman and her son each took a seat in the chairs that sat on the front porch. And so began a photographic journey into the past of the long married couple who sat so many years in the very same chairs.

Cont. page 15

## Morning Light, cont.

"Look baby, this is a picture of when Mi Mi and Pa Pa got married." the boy's mother pointed to a yellowed black and white photo.

"Was Pa Pa in the Army?"

"Yep, He served during the Korean War. They were married right after the war.' The boy's eyes were wide with amazement as he studied the photo.

"Pa Pa was brave, huh?" the boys swelled with pride as he took the in his grandfather's uniformed image.

The woman reached over and gently smoothed her son's hair. "Yes baby, he was. He was proud of his country and was awarded two medals for bravery during he war."

The boy turned the heavy album page.

"What are all these pictures of Mommy?"

"These are pictures of all your aunts' and uncles' baptisms when they were babies. Look at this one. This is me when I was a baby being baptized."

"Mi Mi and Pa Pa sure spent a lot of time at church, huh." the boy looked up into his mother's face, his soft brown eyes full of innocence.

"Yes baby, they did. Mi Mi and Pa Pa loved the Lord very much.

Turning another page they came to pictures of more baptisms, this time older children. "Who are all these kids Mom?"

"They're your aunts and uncles again. See, there I am, I was about your age in that picture."

"Why were you baptized again?" The boy looked to his mother with his expression puzzled.

In her heart the woman prayed as she prepared her answer. A sense of nostalgia welled up within her as she remembered herself as a little girl having this same conversation with her own mother. Her mother had led her to faith in Jesus Christ as she had all of her children. And now another mother and child were entering into a tradition that had been repeated many times on this same front

porch.

"Mi Mi and Pa Pa loved the Lord very much and so to thank the Lord for such a rich blessing of children, each time a child was born to them they would dedicate that new baby to the Lord. That means they promised God that they would bring that baby up teaching it about who God is. So, that's why they had me and all your aunts and uncles baptized as babies, they were making a promise to God."

The boy thought about that for a moment then asked, "Did you and Daddy make a promise about me when I was born?"

Smiling, the mother smoothed her son's hair, "yes baby, we sure did. You are a very precious gift to us."

Looking back at the photos on the album page the boy asked, "So why did you get baptized again?"

The woman's heart began to soar as she shared her personal testimony with her son of how she came to her own faith in Jesus Christ.

"You see, Mi Mi and Pa Pa showed us that in Jesus there is real hope and real life. That no matter how bad or good this old world is there is a better place for all those who put their trust in Jesus. And when I gave my heart to Jesus I was filled with that same hope and security just like what Mi Mi and Pa Pa had told me about. That's why I was baptized again, I was making my own promise to Jesus."

The boy was quiet for a good long while as he thought about his mother's words. He had heard quite a bit about Jesus in his young life, and just this morning he'd heard the meaning of the empty tomb. Running his hand over the arm of the chair he found the words his grandfather had carved. His eyes widened and his heart quickened as he read the carved message. He looked back at the photo album. In each of the pictures his grandparents shared the same expression, joy and peace. He now knew it was because of that empty tomb. His Sunday school teacher has said that early in the morning of that first Easter Sunday Jesus rose from the dead. His own mother had told him what that meant and that it was only in Jesus that he could have such

hope.

"Mommy?" "Yes baby?"

With tears filling his eyes the boy softly whispered, "I want to know Jesus like Mi Mi and Pa Pa knew Jesus, like you know Him. I want to have the same hope you guys have."

The mother looked upon her son in sheer awe of the power of the gospel to alter lives, and the simplicity of faith to receive all that it offers. Reaching out she pulled her son into her lap and embraced him as he softly wept. She led her son in a simple prayer and right then and there the boy's eternal destiny was forever changed. In her heart she whispered her thanks to her God for so richly blessing her life, her parents' lives and now the life of her own son.

The death, burial and resurrection of Jesus Christ means hope for mankind, and, in a way, the passing of the elderly couple and meant life for the young boy. After finishing what they had come to do, the mother and her son headed for their car. The boy had plenty on his mind and would be considering the events of this day for some time to come. But what was clear to him now was his newfound hope in Jesus Christ and the expectation that he would indeed see his grandparents again some day.

Taking one last look at the front porch, at those two chairs, remembering the legacy that had been carved there, with a smile on his face and hope in his heart, the boy whispered the words his grandfather had carved into the arm of that old chair. "In the Morning, Pa Pa, I will see you again, in the Morning."

On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb, but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. In His was life, and that life was the light of men.

Luke 24:1-3; John 1:4

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. Psalm 30:5b

Immanuel Baptist Church  
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# FREE LIFE NEWS

SPRING EDITION 2010

Non-Profit Org  
U. S. Postage Paid  
Mineral Wells, TX  
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Last quarter we mailed out postcards for your convince to give an opportunity to your friends to sign up to receive a personal copy of this newsletter. We had a good response, but there are still many cards out there and the offer still holds. Pass that card to someone who likes to receive mail at mail call. Every body likes to get mail, right? I do! Or you can be like our new friend, John in Pack 1, who saw the address on a torn piece of the newsletter and wrote asking to be added to the mailing list. This is how it grows guys and gals, by you sharing and passing on your copy of the Free Life News. Our goal for 2010 is to mail out 5000 by the last quarter of the year. Will you help us? Those of you who pick up a copy from the Chaplains office, you can also write for a copy to be mailed to you. Thanks for your help and



God bless you.

# HAPPY EASTER