

FREE LIFE NEWS

POINTING THE WAY TO LIFE IN CHRIST



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Mack & Mitzi Hall

Directors

THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE

by Sheila Sellinger

Lord, are You there? Are you listening? Do you hear? Do You care? They call me weird, and odd; they say I'm a freak, and . . . I don't understand, I look in the mirror, and I see me. I look around , and I see them. I want to be me, but I try to be like them. I open Your Word, maybe the answer is there. Lord, please, tell me what to do.

My beloved, if the world hates you, know that it has hated me before it hated you. If you were if the world, the world would love you as its own; but because you are not of the world, but I chose you out of the world, therefore the world hates you.

Jn. 15:18,19

But, Lord, I don't want to be hated. I want love, and affec-

tion, and compassion. I need . . .to belong. I need to be a part of something —something real, and life-changing. I need to fill the emptiness that I feel deep inside. Lord, can You help me?

Beloved, do you believe that I am able to do this? Mt.9:28

Yes, Lord, I want to believe that You can do anything, but it's hard. Sometimes I doubt. Sometimes, I feel lost and alone. Sometimes, I cry tears that fall onto my cold pillow. What then? How do I trust? How do I know?

O you of little faith, why do you doubt? Mt. 14:31 Be strong and courageous . Do not be terrified: do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go. Jos. 1:9

(NIV); *I will never leave you not forsake you. Jos.1:5 (NIV).*

Never? You will never leave me? After all I've done? You will never. . . Forsake me? Lord, it's hard to trust—so hard. I've been left, abandoned, and betrayed. I want to ask if you know how that feels, but you do. . . You still loved.

Beloved, let not your heart be troubled . Believe in God; believe also in Me. Jn. 14:1 As the Father has loved Me, so have I loved you. Abide in My love. If you keep my commandments , you will abide in my love, just as I have kept My Father's commandments and abide in His love. Jn. 15: 9,10

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CONTRIBUTORS THIS QUARTER

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You will seek Me & find Me: you seek Me with All your heart.
Jeremiah 29:13

The Way , The Truth, and The Life

Oh, Lord, how do I abide? How do I obey? It's so confusing. I try to be more loving. How do I love others? A kind word? A quick touch on the hand? I want to be like You. Paul says in Col. 2:6-7; *Therefore as you received Christ Jesus the Lord , so walk in Him, rooted and built up in Him. . . . If then you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God.* Col. 3:1 Am I seeking the things above? Am I doing Your will?

Beloved, you are not setting your mind on the things of God, but on the things of man. If anyone would come after me' let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me. Mt. 16: 23,24.

Deny myself? Take up my cross, and follow You? Lord, You died on the cross. Am I to die also?

Beloved I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in Me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in Me shall never die. Jn. 11: 25,26

So, by following You, by keeping my eyes on You, I will find the way?

I am the way, the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me. Jn. 14:6

My Lord Jesus, please, come into my heart, fill the emptiness, and love me. Lead me to the Father and teach me. Help me to follow you. I do believe . . .but, please, help my unbelief.

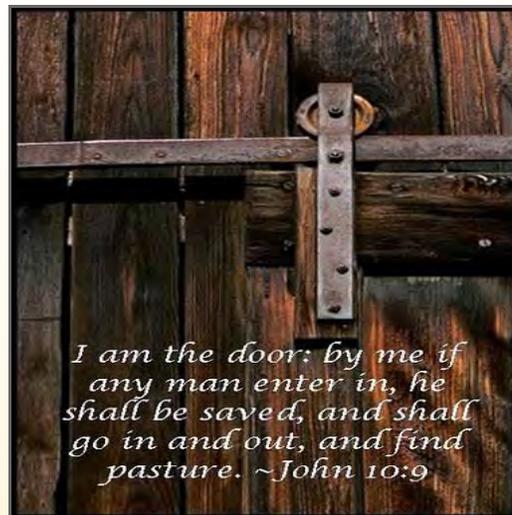
Beloved, have you understood all these things? Mt.13:51

No, Lord, but I have faith that You will teach me. I have faith that You love me in my weakness, and in my weirdness. I believe. . .because You tell me to believe. I believe that I will never be alone, because You are always with me.

O woman, great is your faith! Mt.15:28 You have answered correctly; do this, and you will live. Lk.10:28. And I tell you, ask, and it shall be given to you; seek and will find; knock and it will be opened to you. Lk.11:9 All things are possible for one who believes. Mk 9:23

Knock. . .knock!

Lord, are You there



Memorable Quotes by Bob George—

People to People Ministries , Carrollton, TX

"He entered into my death with me so that I could enter into His resurrection with Him. He died for me then so that He can live in me now."

"The finality of the cross is the key that unlocks the grace of God."



Fill in the Blanks

Therefore — urge you, —————, in view — — — — —, To ————— as —————, holy ————— to ——.this ————— of ————. Do ———— any —————-pattern — This———, but ————— by the ————— of ————. Then ————— be able ————— and ———— What ———— is his ————, —————, and —————.

(hint), you will find this quote in the Book of Romans

God's Saving Grace

My name is Jeffery A. Rebar, currently an inmate in Marion Corr. Inst. Lowell FL. It was a great joy for me when the Chaplain handed me an issue of the Free Life News.. On a chilly and rainy day, still, a beautiful day that our Precious Father in Heaven has made. Now I remember not too long ago that I did not have any good thing to say or even acknowledge God. Although I do remember saying the sinners prayer in Boy Scouts when I was 12 years of age. I was the eldest of 4 siblings living in a broken home with our Mom, and found myself wrapped around the steering wheel of the devils luxury sedan called, "The World".

I remember all the pain I endured, both physical and emotional, which grew into hate and bitterness. Being the oldest didn't give me much chance to be a boy and between the ages of 14-18 I was already drinking and smoking weed., which grew into a desperate addiction to more drugs and alcohol. By the age of 20 my life was totally out of control, but I did not see it that way because I felt that I finally found a place where I fit in and was accepted for the first time. Even though I used drugs I was able to manage well with working and some relationships, but how foolish I was to think that was normal, because they would end in destruction because of my addiction. So what was normal? I really had no clue. So my life went on like that for 20 years. Which was really me living in death. I had become the master of my own destruction and failure. So by the age of 40 and my

third marriage I had my best friend "depression" with me and I started to use even more hard drugs, leaving my wife to follow my addiction and habit of life in death. That took me to living on the street, and different rat holes, stealing to support my life of death. This went on for 6-8 months and it all seemed normal for me. I was 40 years old and strung out on crack cocaine from the night before that I began to look for a way to get some more dope.

It was the morning of Dec. 25, 2005 when I found myself in a convenient store, so desperate for more drugs I stole a car from an innocent bystander and headed for the area where I knew they had drugs, little did I know that God was going to meet me there! As I turned on the street that would give me brief satisfaction in my addiction, the under-cover police flipped on his lights, I freaked out and took off and the car chase began, for at least 45 minutes, until the tire blew and the car became disabled and I wrecked the car in a housing community. I was placed in custody, taken to the patrol car, slammed against the back of the car, all I could think to myself was how truly thankful I was that it was over. When they stood me up, I looked to the Sky which looked so peaceful and really blue. At that moment a light rain began to fall on my face as if I was being cleansed. I had no idea what was in store for me from that moment on.

As I sat in the County Jail awaiting my just desserts for the terrible things I had done, I was told in my first appearance that I was looking to be sentenced to 120 years in a Florida

State Prison. All I could say was "Yes, Sir." I remember the next couple of weeks felt like an eternity, and it was on Jan 12, 2006 that God's Saving Grace led me to a church service that was being held right next door to my room, and I became a son of the Living God washed in the precious Blood of His Son Jesus Christ. So at the age of 40, on the 12 day of Jan. I was redeemed from Hell. Now I had no paid Attorney, and had a Public defender I had seen maybe twice in the nine months that I was serving in the County Jail when I surrendered all to Jesus I was blessed with a 10 year sentence followed with 5 years of Probation., from the 120 years I was told I would receive for all the crimes I committed. Truly God has seen fit to give me another chance to live life instead of me living in death like I was not too long ago, Now, the truth is, it has not been easy being a man of God in a State Prison. The rewards are sweet when the victories unfold from the trials and tribulations one faces as a follower of Jesus Christ while incarcerated, and I would not want it any other way.

Now I would like to lift up a very special man whom I have come to love with the love of a grateful son. Chaplain Larry Durham, the Chaplain here at Marion, is a humble man after God's own heart. He had all the material riches of the world, and turned from that to answer God's call to Prison Ministry. And I for one am very thankful he did. The job of a Prison Chaplain is not easy by any means. It can be downright tough and aggravating. He may even feel unappreciated and think that

One Body— One Purpose

I Corinthians 10:16-33

In the blockbuster “Drumline” it tells the story of the marching band of Atlanta (ATL). It introduces a freshman band member or crab as they are more commonly known who is very talented with the snare drum. So talented that he thrives to be heard over all the other snare drums, matter of fact, over all the instruments period. The motto of the band director is “One band, One sound”. It is to tell that regardless of how long or short lived your playing days are and regardless of how talented or untalented you may be in the one band there should be only one sound heard. When we come to this portion of Paul’s letter to the church at Corinth it stresses that there is one body serving one purpose.

We are all one body of Christ. Paul, in this letter shows his knowledge of the thoughts of his audience. He knew that these Gentiles felt as if they were different from the Jews in relationship to Christ. Like some of our thoughts, we get the feeling that because our walk has not been as long or because we stumble at times, that our actions have distanced us from God’s love. The scripture in verse 17, says “for we through many, are one bread and one body; for we all partake of that one bread”. The implication by that pronoun “we” is to show the oneness of the body. There shouldn’t be division based on our past. This text is tailored to teach us of the fellowship that we all must have. Paul uses communion to demonstrate fellowship. When we all commune to remember the selfless acts of our Lord and Savior, it requires fellowship from the participants. I wonder how a conversation would go if I was at the

communion table and able to talk to the wine and bread. I would say “Mr. Wine, Mr. Wine, your surely look good”. The wine might say “I know I look good now but you have to know what I’ve been through in order to be the wine that you see today. See, I grew up in a vineyard. When the time was right I was plucked and separated from my family. I was tossed in a barrel. Someone was stepping on me and squeezing the life out of me. They forced me to stay sealed in a bottle, but the longer I stayed there the stronger I got”. Then I would say to the bread, “Mr. Bread, Mr. Bread, you surely look good”. The bread would say “I know I look good now but you have to know what I’ve been through to become the bread that you see today. See I grew up in a field, when the harvest was right I was whacked down. I was put in a barrel. I was cut into tiny pieces. I was mixed in a crowd of ingredients that I really didn’t know. There was someone standing over me, kneading and beating me. They put me in a pan and stuck me in an oven on 350%, but all that taught me is that I can rise, even in hot situations I went through all of that to be the bread you see today”. Some people might say “Ah, well you don’t have to actually partake of communion because when Jesus died, he never actually rose from the dead. His resurrection is a spiritual metaphor. Well excuse my improper grammar but He ain’t dead. He showed Himself too many times for me to think otherwise. He appeared to Mary Magdalene when she was weeping at the tomb. He ain’t dead. He gave the Great Commission. He ain’t dead. He sat at the table with the 11. He appeared in another form to two of them. He ain’t dead. He said “put your finger in my hand.” He ain’t dead. He said “put your hand in my side”. He ain’t dead. He fed the disciples breakfast by the sea. He ain’t dead because dead folks

don’t eat catfish. He’s alive and I’m glad that He is.



Since we are all one body, we should agree to do all to the glory of God, “that word glo-

ry, (dokeo) in the Greek means honor or worship. These Corinthians were under the impression that communion and fellowship made them immune to the consequences of immorality. They also never took into consideration that partaking of idol feasts, was a fellowship outside of the one body. In verse 21, it says “you cannot partake of the Lord’s table and the table of demons,” All things should be done to the glory of God. Any action that falls short of this is forbidden to the child of God. It is our life’s main purpose to do all to the glory of God. When I was younger, from the age of 3 to 13, I played little league baseball. In my last year my coach gave us a pre-post game speech. Coach Lane told us “if you show me blood, sweat and tears, I’ll show you a championship. We went out in that first game and in all of our 15 games, we gave it our all. We sweated and cried tears, and even shed blood. In that final championship game, we won that game thanks to some incredible bats by a handsome young man that had 3 singles and 4 RBI’s. I wonder whatever happened to that guy. He’s probably in prison developing a sermon for a Bible course. We came out victorious because we did it all for a championship. We did it all for one purpose. When we come to our daily activities, we should focus on it being all to the glory of God. Paul says whatever you eat, do it to the glory of God, whatever you drink, do it to the glory of God. Whatever you don’t eat or don’t drink do it to the glory of God. Then he says matter of fact, whatever you do, do all to the glory of

ONE BODY—ONE PURPOSE-CONT.

of God, that requires giving all to the glory or Dokeo of God. Paul in verse 33 says that he is not seeking his own profit, but the profit of many, that they may be saved. He is unselfishly giving himself as a living testimony. First thing we think of when someone says “give” is money. Give all to the glory of God. God doesn’t just want your money, your bank account or your 401K. God wants you. In Mark 11, it tells the story of palm Sunday when Jesus sent two of his disciples to a village to get a colt on which no man had sat. He told them if any one asks what you are doing. “Tell them the Lord has need of it and they will let you have it.” Jesus was asking them to do a donkey jacking in His name. Imagine one day if you were to leave a worship service and someone had jimmied the lock your car and they were inside your car. As they were about to drive off in the car that you pay the notes on. And provided you were able to get this out without any additional four letter words being thrown into it. What are you doing and they said, “the Lord has need of your car.” I want you to know that can make some unlikely prior arrangements. When I was picked up by Harris County I didn’t know what I was going to do. I didn’t know if I would have a job, if family and friends would talk to me, if I would be evicted from my apartment...nothing. I felt like a failure in every sense of the word. One day in my faith-based class. I asked the Chaplain if I could present the wisdom search for a particular day. I prepared my message and wrote and rewrote it. Then on March 7, 2011, I had my first preaching experience. I fumbled over my words and constantly lost my place on the page. People were looking like why did the Chaplain let him get up there? They were ready for me to go and I was ready to go. Look like they were thinking “Man, I’ll be glad when he sits down,” and I was thinking...Amen. There I was again feeling like a failure. On the way back to the

dorm people from the class kept telling me how good of a job I did and one guy said “I want to thank you for getting up there preaching what you preached.” When you feel like you have failed, God can take your failure to be the blessing of someone else. Turn to page 8

Chasing Rainbows

By Sheila

I peddled faster, my bike’s wheels making motor sounds as the spokes flicked against two playing cards attached with tape. My legs pumped harder while we splashed through the mud, racing up-hill, my friend, Timmy, ahead by a few feet. The rainbow loomed large in all its multi-colored glory. We were almost there!

“Timmy!” I yelled, “We passed my boundary line!”



The boundary line : a specific spot in

the neighborhood that I’d been ordered not to cross. My legs burned, and my heart pounded. We were going to catch a rainbow! But, I was getting worried. What if my mom found out that I’d gone too far! I didn’t know how, but she always found out about everything.

It’s okay!” he shouted back, “It’s just over the top! We’re almost there! Come on However, it wasn’t just over the top, or around the next corner, or on the other side of those trees. In fact, the further we rode, the

more illusive the rainbow was until we were literally miles from home and dusk had faded the colors to gray. I’d broken the rules and had nothing to show for it. No stupendous tale to tell, and no gold; only tired muscles, a grumbly tummy, and my mom to confront because I was late for supper.

God created the rainbow, and it is spectacular, but He didn’t intend for us to chase it. Rainbows are merely mist and light reflected to produce color, nothing more. They are deceptively solid if you pin your hopes on them, and they will leave you empty handed.

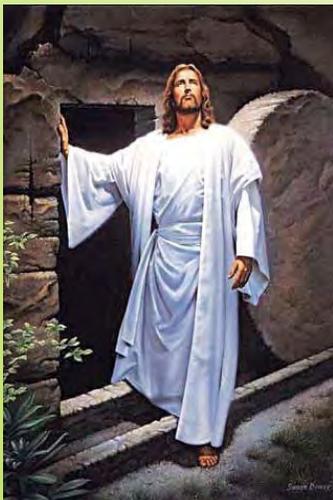


My mom had boundaries, and I crossed them. God has boundaries too that He expects us to obey, but sometimes we get distracted by the colors of the world. We hunt for gold, power, or prestige, and end up with pain. When we finally realize that the day is gone, and it’s time to go home, will we be ready to meet our heavenly Father with why we went so far past His boundary line? Will we be prepared to answer His questions?

I had to face my mom alone, but what if I’d had a big brother to defend my impetuous willfulness? What if he promised to do double chores for my sake? I didn’t have that, so I had to take my own punishment, but we do have someone to stand up for us when we come before our Father in Heaven. Jesus Christ is our big brother, and He has taken our punishment

on Himself so that we know the love of the Father. The only thing that He asks is that we stop chasing rainbows and keep our eyes on Him. He wants us to copy Him, the way I might have tried to copy my own big brother (If I'd had one). He shows us—by His life—how we ought to live, and tells us that He will help us if we turn our lives over to Him. As a loving brother, He wants to guide us, not control us, and we owe Him everything. He didn't just do extra chores, He died for each one of us. He died, but rose again to sit at the right hand of the Father!

Have you been chasing rainbows? Have you ridden past the boundary line? Talk to Jesus, tell Him what you've done, and ask Him to help you. He is more than willing to bring your life to line with His. He wants to show you true treasures like honesty, valor, faithfulness, compassion, mercy, and love; true honor like integrity, valor, truth, self-control, and righteousness; and true glory that only comes when you behold the face of God.



Metamorphosis

VERSE:

For the Lord is the Spirit, and wherever the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom. So all of us who have had that veil removed can see and reflect the glory of the Lord. And the Lord -- who is the Spirit -- makes us more and more like him as we are changed into his glorious image.

-- 2 Corinthians 3:17-18 nlt

THOUGHT:

Caterpillar to butterfly -- the process of metamorphosis. This is the word image painted for us in this message from Scripture. While most people are ordinary humans, with ordinary human powers, and ordinary human lives, we are called extraordinary because of the work of the Spirit. While most people are limited to their natural abilities, we are given the freedom to overcome our natural limitations and failures by the supernatural power of the Holy Spirit to transform us to be more and more like Jesus. And how does this happen? Supernaturally, by the power of the Holy Spirit as we both contemplate and reflect the glory of Jesus.

PRAYER:

Father, thank you for giving me the supernatural ability to become more and more like Jesus. O Holy Spirit, please take control and conform me to the character and compassion of Jesus as I commit to know him more fully and display his life to those around me more completely. In Jesus' name I pray. Amen.

SpiritFire! from HEARTLIGHT



KENYA —MISSION —Delivery of the Free Life News

“people who once dwelt in darkness have seen the light”[Matt.4:16]

“Mungu Asifuwe” is a Swahili notation meaning “Praise God “.After traveling in Bus from Kampala, we fortunately came to the territory border that separates Uganda from Kenya. 313 miles. Kenya is Uganda’s neighbor to the Southeast. Like Uganda, Kenya too, was a British Colony , Swahili language has dominated the Kenyan society to the extent that even when you ask something in English a Kenyan will prefer to answer you in Swahili. We reached the Uganda- Kenya border while it was coming to 7pm, After close examination by the security personnel we were accepted to walk from the Ugandan Territory to the Kenyan territory. But before we could get out of the Uganda territory we where met by Money changers,” do you want to change your money?” the exchange rate is, come here I will sell you at a cheaper rate”, Changing from one territory to another meant that there was need to change almost everything , including even currency, Very anxious and happy that I was a few meters from Kenya, I quickly made the financial exchange , As we ended the Uganda territory we came into a land stretch that is in between Uganda and Kenya. This stretch is known as “no man’s Land” “ Isn’t No Man’s land God’s Land?”

This wasn’t my first time to hear of this term “No man’s land “, I had heard of it several times while at school. Before this day I always asked my self what this portion of Land really looked like , and what actually happened on this no man’s land ..I was enthusiastic about this term . Here was now opportunity for me not only to hear or see this stretch of Land but to actually walk a long it. some of you that have had this chance of walking between boundaries of nations will agree with me that there is something you feel inside you on realizing that you are treading on a No man’s Land, you feel you are not obligated by any law. you feel your own self, As I walked on this stretch of Land I was quickened in the inside of my spirit” Robert , No man’s Land is God’s Land”. There as I walked on this stretch of land I got this supernatural revelation, Quickly a scripture came to my mind “the earth is the Lord’s and everything in it, the World and all who live in it”; Psalms, 24:1- Many times human beings come to a point in life when we feel we are “no man’s property ” forgetting that we are God’s property. In one of his letters the apostle Paul diligently states “You, my brothers....but do not use your freedom to indulge the sinful nature...” Galatians 5;13. Have you reached a moment in life when you feel you are “high” what I mean , you seem to be everything for your life, what you like to do is what you do without minding of others., you seem to be like the rich man whom the Bible talks of who accumulated wealthy but didn’t know God , then suddenly God tells him “you won’t be able to continue ,, tonight you will die ”this man didn’t put God in consideration as He lived on earth ,he forgot that though he had all the money ,there was still some one he was accountable to and that was God.

God’s Will

It’s always important to understand the will of God for every event and situation that happens to us. My going to Kenya was surely God ordained, and predestined. Like Saul of the Bible, I too went to Kenya with a simple view of God’s will for the journey , Saul went out searching for the lost donkeys of Kish ,yet God also was searching for him to enthrone him as king. 1 Samuel, 9. From the border we boarded a bus to Kenya’s Capital Nairobi , the journey was extremely long ,moving the entire night, reaching Nairobi the next day early morning at 6am. In the bus we sat next to a Kenyan lady who was also heading for Nairobi, “Habari “ greeted this Kenyan Lady looking straight at us. Muzuri we responded hastily “Gina yako nani? “meaning “what’s your name”. I didn’t know what to reply to her, I didn’t want this lady to learn that I never knew Swahili, but the more I tried to fidget with words, the more it came evident to this lady that I didn’t know Swahili. As she continued to speak to me in Swahili expecting replies, I frankly told her “we don’t know Swahili, do you know English?”. she replied “oh yes, I just sensed it from your accent that you are not from Kenya, are you from Uganda?” On learning that she knew English, We freely started interaction. As we talked with this lady we discovered that she has never been to Uganda. God knows what we can and what we can’t and at the right time he brought us to sit near this lady who knew English. One of my major reasons of going to Kenya was to take the FLN to the Nation of Kenya. Having been Blessed and Edified by the articles and testimonies, that are written in the FLN, I feel the obligation to take the FLN to every nation that the Lord Leads me .especially the entire African nation .God has a variety of ways He reaches His people. He led me to the FLN thru the internet, Many people have no access to computer facilities, and knowledge yet God desires his mes-



sage of salvation to reach them. God will use our hands {writing and giving} feet [movement"] mouth [speak out] to reach His people even in the furthest places of the earth. So its on this account that I decided to be a herald of the FLN to Kenya. As we continued on our Journey I gave this Kenyan lady a copy of the FLN, she looked at it opened it and said" thanks" , she promised to share the FLN with other people especially from her church .There are so many things that amazed us when we reached Nairobi, the elegancy of the city , the wide roads .,unlike Uganda , churches in Kenya are numerous. they are very close ..Many Kenyans do know God, I sensed and witnessed this fact

As we moved around we gave out the FLN copies, mostly to the pastors. Amongst the pastors we gave the FLN was this woman of God. It had always been this Pastor's dream to get a contact from Uganda, she has a son who has been out of school and has met a lot of frustrations due to the circumstances that surrounded his birth. As mother she always prayed to God for a contact in Uganda, where she would take Her son to study . I just realized that God was answering this woman's prayer thru me, so there was no



way I could resist her request. in fact God's will for my going to Kenya became very evident when I encountered this woman of God. Both the pastor and her son were warmly touched by my acceptance. Many times opportunity comes worn in rags, not in suits and it takes the person with the Spirit of God to see this fact , Have you ever sensed out this "that though Gold is precious, glamorous, and costly, its not found in Skies.." Oh yes.. Gold is dug out of the ground, soil. below, its got from dirt, I just have so much to talk about my trip to Kenya ,but surely I can't end everything here in writing, but something I can't leave out is to talk about this. The Kenyans use stone bricks

to build houses, this really astonished me , in Uganda we mix sand to make bricks .

Another thing that did surprise me was when we saw Kenyan women carrying heavy water Jerricans by their back , indeed these women are strong.



Oh we dearly Thank The Almighty God who has opened us a big door to Kenya, My sincere appreciation goes to everyone of you who shares their time to write something for the FLN, Though you may be unable to reach Kenya physically you are in Kenya by the articles you write for the FLN and the Financial support for the publication of the FLN, God wants you to join Him as His word spreads the entire Earth. Amen

GOD BLESS YOU JESUS TIMES

PASTOR ROBERT SISYE

FREE LIFE- UGANDA

THANK YOU , PASTOR ROBERT FOR BEING OUR AMBASSADOR OF THE FLN IN YOUR PART OF THE WORLD. YOU, ALONG WITH US, WILL REACH MANY FOR THE CAUSE OF CHRIST. *GOD PROMISES HIS WORD WILL NOT RETURN UNTO HIM VOID.*

We want to take this opportunity to say a BIG THANK YOU to all of you who sent financial help to continue this publication. As you can see, this publication has reached as far as Kenya, East Africa. The Pastors there who read your testimonies , devotionals, and poems use them in their services to encourage their congregations. Pastor Robert shares with me all the time how blessed he is after he reads the FLN. I want to encourage you to keep sending in your letters of testimony, or what ever God places on your heart to write that is uplifting and encouraging. One thing I ask, is please print it legibly so we can read it and get it typed in it's special place in the FLN! Please continue to pray with us for the continued financial help to send the Free Life News to you and across the world.

“MY DAMACUS MIRACLE”

By: Duane Allen Short

The Apostle Paul. I think of him, when I think of the miracle being performed in me. Saul, later Paul, like my self, was full if arrogance and misguided, was found by Christ. But, God, He saw something else, something greater in Paul, and in me likewise.

I do not consider myself to be as great a godly man, as the Apostle Paul, following his miraculous conversion. I mean, wow, Paul was chosen to write many books of God's Holy Word. God told Ananias, that Paul, when he was still Saul and misguided, was a chosen vessel. What a wonderful and miraculous thing! That God can see, can deal with, and bring a man such as that, to a place of redemption and purpose. And not just an ordinary purpose, but a purpose for The Living God!

One thing that I can relate to, when I compare myself to the Apostle Paul, is when Paul referred to himself as being the chief of sinners. For I know, how truly, awfully sinful that I and my sins once were! When I think about it, I am amazed at how God could see any thing of value in me, let alone, forgive me of such sinful and horrible transgressions. But God did.

As the Apostle Paul once was, I too am in prison. The difference is, I am here for a crime that I committed and for laws that I broke, while I was still in sin unsaved. I have been on Death Row, here in Ohio, since June of 2006. The remarkable thing is, that just as God did with Saul /the Apostle Paul, God too has done more with my life and used me more in prison, than what I ever could have been purposed for, before being broken and humbled.

Does God want anyone to go through such unfortunate events? Probably not! God, I would imagine, has a perfect will for each of us. Unfortunately, many of us

don't willingly seek after God's Perfect Will for our life. So, God, in His Great Mercy, come along with an alternative plan, in the midst of the mess we sometimes make of this life. God does this, because He is very merciful and also, so perfectly patient.

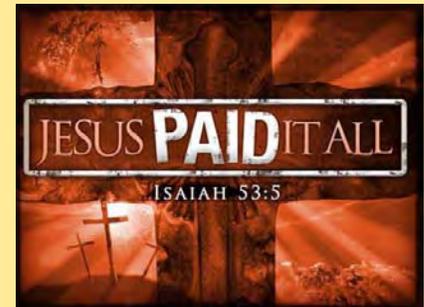
I must honestly say, that I do not like my current situation (being imprisoned) at all! I also must say, that I in no way blame God for my imprisonment. For I know, that I am imprisoned because of sin. Instead, I praise God! Not because of my unpleasant circumstances, but because, that through them, God helped bring me to Him. How wonderful and merciful is God, that He would pursue a sinful man like unto myself!? That is truly, perfect patience and love! at the lowest point in my life, when I was broken into pieces and my whole life was shattered, God gently reached down with love and picked me up. Praise God, for His Wonderful Goodness! God's Love is so amazing and beyond comprehension!

Since January of 2007, I have been being used by The Living God, to do a ministry work. God has certainly been the orchestrator of it all, for God has blest the work that He has given me to do, in many ways. Not only is Jesus the Author of my Faith, but He also is the Author of everything The Holy Spirit inspires me to write and send forth, for the Glory of God, our Heavenly Father!

So, even in the worst of situations, such as sitting in a 7x12 prison cell, possibly facing a day in the future when execution may come, God is still perfectly capable of performing a daily purpose, with what is left of me and my life, personally. Just as the Apostle Paul spent his remaining earthly days in prison, I too, may very well do the same. Though not as great a man of God, as the Apostle Paul was, or with not as great a purpose. I am still certain

and convinced of this one thing. That, God, through His Infinite Wisdom, has truly performed a miracle concerning me and His purpose for me. Though I allowed sin to cast me and my life down, God loved me enough, that I wasn't completely destroyed! God, through Jesus Christ my Savior, redeemed my Eternal Soul and saved me from eternal death and hell!

This is God's Miracle in me!



If you, who have read the Damascus Miracle, have not experienced that same miracle in your life, I invite you to look to the Cross, where Jesus gave His life for you, God took your sin and nailed it to that cross, sealing your redemption through Jesus' death, burial and resurrection. All you have to do is humble yourself before God and receive His Heavenly gift, offered freely, no strings attached. The Holy Spirit will give you the same peace, rest and trust that Duane has received. If you are one who is sitting in a 7x12 cell, you will never be alone, for Jesus said, "never will I leave you or forsake you." You have a constant companion, He will fulfill every promise He has ever made. God is LOVE and He loves you. Receive Him into your heart today and be filled with joy.

"Jesus paid it all. All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow."

RECALL NOTICE:

The Maker of all human beings (GOD) is recalling all units manufactured, regardless of make or year, due to a serious defect in the primary and central component of the heart.

This is due to a malfunction in the original prototype units code named Adam and Eve, resulting in the reproduction of the same defect in all subsequent units.

This defect has been identified as "Sub sequential Internal Non-morality," more commonly known as S.I.N., as it is primarily expressed.

Some of the symptoms include:

1. Loss of direction
2. Foul vocal emissions
3. Amnesia of origin
4. Lack of peace and joy
5. Selfish or violent behavior
6. Depression or confusion
7. Fearfulness
8. Idolatry
9. Rebellion

The Manufacturer, who is neither liable nor at fault for this defect, is providing factory-authorized repair and service free of charge to correct this defect.

The Repair Technician, **JESUS**, has most generously offered to bear the entire burden of the staggering cost of these repairs. There is no additional fee required.

The number to call for repair in all areas is: **P-R-A-Y-E-R**.

Once connected, please upload your burden of **SIN** through the **REPENTANCE** procedure.

Next, download **ATONEMENT** from the Repair Technician, **Jesus**, into the heart component.

No matter how big or small the SIN defect is, **Jesus** will replace it with:

1. Love
2. Joy

3. Peace
4. Patience
5. Kindness
6. Goodness
8. Gentleness
9. Self control

Please see the operating manual, the **B.I.B.L.E.** (BEST Instructions Before Leaving Earth) for further details on the use of these fixes.

WARNING: Continuing to operate the human being unit without correction voids any manufacturer warranties, exposing the unit to dangers and problems too numerous to list, and will result in the human unit being permanently impounded. For free emergency service, call on **Jesus**.

DANGER: The human being units not responding to this recall action will have to be scrapped in the furnace. The SIN defect will not be permitted to enter Heaven so as to prevent contamination of that facility. Thank you for your attention!

- **GOD**

P.S. Please assist where possible by notifying others of this important recall notice, and you may contact the Father any time by 'Knee mail'!

Because HE Lives!

*“Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow
strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and
grace.”*

God's Grace Extended

Cont. from page 3

He has not made much of a difference in the 14 years that he has served as the head Chaplain at this facility. But the truth is that he has made a difference, especially in my new life. There have been so many times that I have failed in my walk, and God and Chap. Durham have been there every time to pick me up. Chap. Durham has always taken time to talk to me no matter how busy he is with daily duties of the Prison Chaplain. Even when I knew I became a pest with all the questions I had as a new believer, Chap. Durham never showed any type of displeasure, just a warm smile and an open door so I could just sit and talk. Truly he is the greatest man I have ever had in my life, and I love him and thank God for him. Thank you Chaplain Durham for everything .

So let us take this moment to celebrate and give thanks to all the other men and women Chaplains in the Prison System around the Globe. They have taken on what I believe to be one of the toughest places to minister God's Holy Word.

We thank you Father for all the Chaplains and all volunteers who truly have a heart for others whom the world has cast aside to be forgotten. Thank you Lord, for the Saving Grace we have been given and for the Shepherds you have placed in our lives to teach us your Holy Word. God bless all the Prison Chaplains and volunteers for their dedication and compassion for inmates around the world. May they continue to receive all God's

promised blessings.

From a man locked up in prison, but truly free in Jesus Christ. Jeffery Rebar. 1 Tim 1: 12-14

CALLING

Jesus, the Light of the world, desires to be the Light in your world. He is the Lamb of God who takes away our sin, He who believes in the Son of God has eternal life. God loves you and desires to fill you with his promises.

Are you tired?—Jesus, said, “Come to me, all who are weary and heavy laden, I will give you rest, take my yoke upon you , for my yoke is easy and my burden is light.”

Are you Thirsty?—Jesus said, “ whoever drinks of the water I shall give him will never thirst again, but he water I shall give him will become a well of water within him that bubbles up for eternal life.”

Are you hungry?—Jesus said, “I am the Bread of life, he who comes to me will never hunger and he who believes in me will never thirst.”

Are you lost?—Jesus said, “ I am the Way, the Truth and the Life; no one comes to the Father except through Me.”

Do you need Someone to cling to?—Jesus said, “ I am the True Vine and My Father the vinedresser, remain in me, I am the Vine, you are the branches.”

Are you troubled?—Jesus said, “ Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many dwelling places, I have gone to prepare a place for you, and am coming back to get you, so you will be with Me always.”

Are you ready?— Jesus said, “I have loved you with an everlasting love, I will satisfy your every need. I will be your Guide, your Friend. I am the Good Shepherd, I have laid down my life for you, I have come to give you peace, I have come for you.”

Are you ready to receive life?— Everyone who calls upon the name of the Lord will be saved, The word is near you, in your mouth and in your heart. Believe with your heart, confess with your mouth, Jesus Christ is Lord.

Will you trust Him today? Will you pray this prayer?

“Lord Jesus, I need you, thank you for taking away my sins, come into my heart, and give me a brand new life in You. I love you, Lord Jesus. Thank you for saving my soul.” Amen

"I have exalted one chosen out of the people." -- Psalms 89:19

Why was Christ chosen out of the people? Speak, my heart, for heart-thoughts are best. Was it not that he might be able to be our brother, in the blest tie of kindred blood? Oh, what relationship there is between Christ and the believer! The believer can say, "I have a Brother in heaven; I may be poor, but I have a Brother who is rich, and is a King, and will he suffer me to want while he is on his throne? Oh, no! He loves me; he is my Brother." Believer, wear this blessed thought, like a necklace of diamonds, around the neck of thy memory; put it, as a golden ring, on the finger of recollection, and use it as the King's own seal, stamping the petitions of thy faith with confidence of success. He is a brother born for adversity, treat him as such.

Christ was also chosen out of the people that he might know our wants and sympathize with us. "He was tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin." In all our sorrows we have his sympathy. Temptation, pain, disappointment, weakness, weariness, poverty—he knows them all, for he has felt all. Remember this, Christian, and let it comfort thee. However difficult and painful thy road, it is marked by the footsteps of thy Saviour; and even when thou reachest the dark valley of the shadow of death, and the deep waters of the swelling Jordan, thou wilt find his footprints there. In all places whithersoever we go, he has been our forerunner; each burden we have to carry, has once been laid on the shoulders of Immanuel.

"His way was much rougher and darker than mine Did Christ, my Lord, suffer, and shall I repine?"

Take courage! Royal feet have left a blood-red track upon the road, and consecrated the thorny path for ever.

Charles Spurgeon—Heartlight magazine
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ENCOURAGEMENT FROM A FRIEND

I am incarcerated in the Powledge Unit, TX. I am writing in regard to your "FREE LIFE NEWS" magazine. I enjoy reading it very much, the problem is that I come across your magazine on this unit on a hit and miss basis and it's mostly miss than hit, if you know what I mean. I still have the Winter Edition '09-10 in my possession and enjoyed the story, "The Boy and His Drum" by Eric Turk, Lynaugh Unit. Please add me to your mailing list so I don't miss any more good articles like the one I mentioned. My discharge is in 2016, so from now until then, I look forward to many, many good articles.

God bless you and keep up the good work.

Isaac De La Torre

Thank you so much Isaac. It is receiving encouraging letters like yours that helps to publish the newsletter. Prayerfully we can keep on until your release date, and we will as long as the Lord provides the finances to do so.

Mitzi & the Free Life Team

FREE BIBLE STUDY COURSE

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Write today!!





New Uniforms!

REPORT CARD

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WELL DONE!



Pastor Robert, Teachers and young scholars



Educators- left to right- Mr. Sekayando, Annet, Sheba, Faith, Innocent, Semakula —Lady in chair-cook and aide to teachers.

Since the beginning of the new year, I want to give you a report of what God has done thus far in our lives here at Free Life Uganda.

- ◆ The school year started on Jan 30, with 70 children enrolled
- ◆ New uniforms have been purchased for the children that distinguishes our school from others.
- ◆ New tables and chairs have been purchased.
- ◆ Breakfast and lunch are served daily.
- ◆ We have a well qualified, God-fearing teaching staff.
- ◆ The Orphanage Home is doing very well, each child is enveloped with love, the necessities of life, and the mercies of God.
- ◆ We are implementing some new programs—A Prison Ministry taking the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ to the inmates
- ◆ The Free Life Elderly Outreach Ministry—A ministry to bring love and life to those forgotten souls, some are very desperate for help. We will become the children of the childless.
- ◆ In May we will have a Gospel Outreach to a rural village 160 from Kampala, bringing with us supplies for the needy.
- ◆ We are formulating a Pastor's Network to work collectively as Servants of God
- ◆ The open door to Kenya and 5 Nations that make up the East African community to distribute the Free Life News with the touching and inspiring testimonies for their spiritual growth.
- ◆ Arrangements have been made with a local printer to duplicate the Free Life Newsletter for distribution in those Countries to reach out to the unreachable.
- ◆ There is a possibility of translating the Free Life News in the Swahili and Lugandan languages.
- ◆ I request prayers and your continual involvement, we send heartfelt thanks and love to all who stand with us, we are indeed privileged and blessed as we, together take the Great Commission of the Lord. Matthew 28:19 *“Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.”*

May the Grace of God be upon you all

Pastor Robert

Free Life Ministry—Uganda

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 Free Life Prison Ministries
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His Life For Mine

His heart was broken, mine was mended
 He became sin, now I am clean.
 The cross he carried bore my burden.
 The nails that held him set me free.

Chorus:

His life for mine, his life for mine
 How could it ever be?
 That he would die, God's son would die
 To save a retch like me
 What love divine, he gave his life for mine.

His scars of suffering brought me healing
 He spilled his blood to fill my soul.
 His crown of thorns made me royalty
 His sorrow gave me joy untold

Chorus:

His life for mine, his life for mine
 How could it ever be?
 That he would die, God's son would die
 To save a retch like me
 What love divine, he gave his life for mine.

Bridge:

He was despised and rejected, stripped of his garments and oppressed
 I am loved and accepted and I wear a robe of righteousness

Chorus:

His life for mine, his life for mine
 How could it ever be?
 That he would die, God's son would die
 To save a retch like me
 What love divine, he gave his life for mine.