

# FREE LIFE NEWS

*Mack & Mitzi Hall—Directors*

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## Power to Live

Bob Christopher

The disciples were waiting. That is what Jesus told them to do. Something significant was going to happen. Jesus described it this way: **"You will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you:** and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth." What it all meant, they were not sure, but it had to do with the Holy Spirit and power.

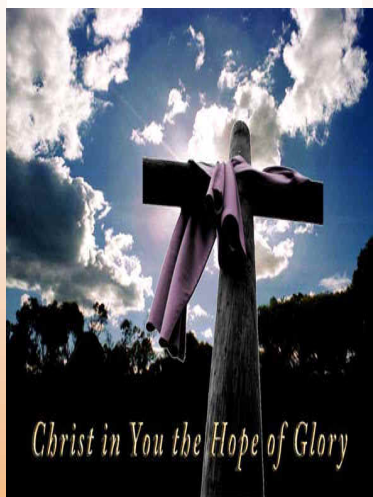
On the morning of the day of Pentecost, their wait was punctuated by the sound of rushing wind, and tongues of fire. These men, the disciples, were filled with the Holy Spirit and they spoke in languages unknown to them.

The sound brought Jerusalem to life. Activity in the city began to move at a rapid pace as the people hurried to the place where the disciples had gathered. They were curious. What is this strange thing that is happening?

Peter stood and offered the words of the prophet Joel as the explanation—the long

awaited gift of God's Spirit had come. God had a new dwelling place on earth—the hearts of men.

His dwelling place was once in the tabernacle that Moses built. This tabernacle traveled with the people of Israel through the wilderness. Within the tabernacle was the Holy of Holies, which was considered to be God's earthly dwelling place. *Turn to page 2*



## Contributors

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## Power to Live, cont.

Exodus 40:34 says, "glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle." God's presence was seen as a cloud on the tabernacle by day and a fire by night.

David envisioned a more permanent dwelling for God, a temple built according to the pattern given to Moses. But God prohibited David from building it. That assignment fell to Solomon, his son. When the construction was complete, Solomon dedicated the temple.

2 Chronicles 7 records the scene: "As soon as Solomon finished his prayer, fire came down from heaven and consumed the burnt offering and the sacrifices, and the glory of the LORD filled the temple. And the priests could not enter the house of the LORD because the glory of the LORD filled the LORD's house. When all the people of Israel saw the fire come down and the glory of the LORD on the temple, they bowed down with their faces to the ground on the pavement and worshipped and gave thanks to the LORD, saying, 'For he is good for his steadfast love endures forever.'"

Solomon's temple was destroyed. A new one was built years later and was refurbished by Herod, but God's glory never filled this new one. God had something else in mind, a temple not built by human hands.

The day of Pentecost a new temple was dedicated, and God's glory filled it by the giving of the Holy Spirit. The tongues of fire and the sound of rushing wind indicated His presence. Believers in Christ had now become the dwelling place of God.

Jesus' death on the cross made this reality possible. He cleanses us once for all so that He could take up residence in our hearts. Paul described it as Christ living in us, our hope of glory (Colossians 1:27). afresh every time a heart responds in faith to the message of Christ, and the fire of God comes to live inside.

Prior to Pentecost, on one, including the disciples, was truly born again. The disciples had been with Christ for over three and a half years. They saw firsthand His miracles and heard His teaching. Yet, Thomas doubted Jesus,

Phillip did not believe Him, His family thought He was crazy, Judas betrayed Him and Peter denied His three times. They had no power to live the Christian life.

However, a few days later, these same men who were in hiding, fearing for their lives, were out proclaiming to the very ones responsible for the death of Jesus that He had been raised from the dead. What changed cowering men into bold proclaimers of the Gospel? The power of the Holy Spirit!

Today, the sad reality is that the majority of Christians live much like the disciples did before Pentecost—in the energy of the flesh. Most of the callers we talk with on the radio broadcast genuinely desire to live righteous, upright lives, but they have absolutely no power to carry it out.

They have shied away from any teaching on the Holy Spirit because they associate it with manifestations and weird behavior they see on Christian television. However, when they understand why the Holy Spirit was given, their lives are never the same.

Here are several of the key truths concerning the work of God's Spirit in our lives.

- First, God's Spirit makes us alive in Christ. **Titus 3:4-5 (NIV)** *But when the kindness and love of God our Savior appeared he saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy, He saved us through the working of rebirth and renewed by the Holy Spirit.*
- Second, He assures us that we are indeed children of God. **Romans 8:16 (NIV)** *The Spirit himself testifies with our spirit that we are God's children,*
- Next, He, as our comforter and counselor, guides us into all truth by taking the things of Jesus and making them known to us. **John 16: 13-14 (NIV)** *But when he, the Spirit of truth comes, he will guide you into all truth. He will not speak on his own, he will speak only what he hears, and he will tell you what is yet to come. He will*

*bring glory to me by taking form what is mine and making it known to you.*

- He gives us the power to understand and experience the love of God. **Ephesians 3:16-19 (NIV)** *I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in you inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you being rooted and established in love, may have power together with all the saints, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to know this love that surpasses knowledge—that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God.*
- He works in us to will and to do of God's good pleasure. **Philippians 2:13 (NIV)** *For it is God who works in you to will and act according to his good purpose.*
- Lastly, He expresses the fruit of His life through us. **Galatians 5:22-23 (NIV)** *But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control. Against such things is no law.*

Jesus Christ is alive, and through the Spirit, He lives in the hearts of His children. His presence in us changes everything.

The Spirit of God melted the fears of the disciples and emboldened them to be Christ's witnesses. They turned the world upside down. Today, His Spirit is working through us to make a difference in our world.

Gary recently shared this with our listeners on the radio broadcast: *Your ministry enlightened me and set me free to rest in the grace provided by Jesus Christ His life living in and through me! What a Savior!*

Tune in to [www.realanswers.net](http://www.realanswers.net) for a life changing message. Or call to ask a question, 800-677-9377 week days 3:30 PM central time.

*(Our lives were changed in 1988!) Thanks, Bob.*

## A Lesson in Love by Sheila Sellinger-FMC, TX

I remember walking with my friend, Bill, along some back roads in my neighborhood as a teenager. I don't recall where we were going. Perhaps we were just strolling, talking about this or that, doing what honest teens did in the 80's. Or, maybe we had a specific destination in mind. Either way, as we traveled down the road, we happened to see a solitary stray dog nosing around behind some old vacant buildings. Both of us, being animal lovers, gently pursued the dog from building to building, through one alleyway after another, for several hours. He didn't trust us, and continued to slink away with his tail between his legs, but we were patient and persistent. We wanted to save the poor thing from further suffering and hardship.

When at long last we got him cornered, he turned on us bared. He was terrified. Determined, Bill told me to step away—and I did—, then he cautiously slipped off his jacket and fully inched his way toward the pooch. For at least an hour, he wooed the frightened animal with soothing words and slow movements. He didn't rush or use force to rescue the tramp; he coaxed it tenderly with some cookies that I remembered were in my pocket. Little by little, Bill scooted close enough to gradually cover the wary dog with his jacket. It struggled in his arms but was held firmly secure until we reached Bill's house; and that is where our furry friend remained, lovingly looked after for many years.



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When I think of Bill and that dog, the memory causes me to consider how Christ—through the Holy Spirit— longs to save us from our own lost and lonely existence. Like the dog, we may feel afraid and try to run from our would-be savior; but, like Bill, Christ is patient in His pursuit. He courts us with whispers of love and nuggets of mercy that seep into our hearts and blanket us with His grace. We may struggle, but He will keep us safe in His embrace until He takes us home. Praise God for His faithful perseverance!



**“He still travels the dusty paths to reach desperate hearts.”** *Kenneth Lee*

**What changed covering men into bold proclaimers of the Gospel? The power of the Holy Spirit!** *Bob Christopher*

**Whoever takes the Son gets everything!**

**He courts us with whispers of love and nuggets of mercy that seep into our hearts and blanket us with His grace.** *Sheila Sellinger*

## Saint Martin and the Beggar— submitted by Sally, Free Life team member.

It is a bright frosty morning on a busy street in the old town of Amiens in France, hundreds of years ago. People are trudging to work or bustling to the marketplace. Here and there little crowds gather to talk together, while boys and girls run along, laughing, playing, behaving very much as they do today. A young scholar passes by, looking lost in thought, then a rich lady with a servant at her heels, then a prosperous merchant with his clerk beside him listening meekly to his master's orders.

In a shadow of the city wall, as unheeded as a mound of dust, stands a poor ragged beggar, shivering with cold, one feeble hand stretched out for alms. The people pass him by, most of them ignoring him altogether, some with a glance of half-contemptuous pity, or even disgust.

His pleading voice is so weak that it fades away, He is utterly despaired.

Suddenly there is the ring of horses' hooves on the hard road, and a little band of the Emperor's soldiers canter down the street. They are talking merrily among themselves. Their swords, their big spurs, and the trappings of their steeds glisten in the sunshine, they are leaving for a distant city, and carelessly glance at the people who stand still to watch them ride by, admiring their youth and gallant bearing.

As they pass by the shadow of the city wall, one of the young soldiers in the rear of the group reins in his horse. His face changes when he notices something.

It is nothing to attract anyone's attention, only a shuddering beggar with

outstretched hands and a haggard, starving face. But when Martin sees the other soldiers pass by the poor creature without a glance, he wonders if



perhaps this man has been left for him to help.

There is no money in young Martin's purse—he has given it all away in charity or farewell gifts. But he feels he must do something.

Then an idea flashed into his head, suggested by the cold wind that whistles through the air. He loosens the great, warm military cloak hanging from his shoulders and holds it up with one hand. With the other hand he draws his sword, and cuts the cloth right down the middle. Then he leans from the saddle and with a word of sympathy drops one half of the garment over the shoulders of the wretched beggar. Then he sheaths his

sword, tosses the rest of the cloak over his own shoulders, and gallops after his companions.

Some of the other young officers break out in laughter and jests as Martin joins them, with a strip of torn cloak fluttering behind him. But others wish they had thought of doing what he had done.

And that night Martin had a dream in which he saw Jesus in heaven, surrounded by a company of angels. In this vision, the Lord was wearing one half of a cloak, and he showed it to the angels, saying, "See, here is the garment Martin gave to me."

Jesus said,  
when you've  
done it unto  
the least of  
these my  
brethren,  
you've done it  
unto me." Matthew

**He is here Hallelujah, He is here Amen, He is here holy, holy, I will bless His name again, He is here listen closely, Hear Him calling out your name, He is here, you can touch Him, you will never be the same.**

## I gave all for the Lord

by Bret Shatters, Lincoln, Ne

I spoke to a Sargent in the Marines in 2006. He told me that he was the Chaplain, that he was being sent to Feleusla where he would do the work of the Lord with the passion that he feels so strongly. Before he left he took me by my shoulders and started praying for me. I felt so light, amazing, so full of the Lord. As he started to turn away from me, words came out of mouth that I had never thought would come from me, I grabbed his arm and when he turned to face me I prayed my whole heart out. When I was done, he had tears in his eyes. As he said thank you I told him that I wished I could cry also, then I told him about how my Aunt Mary had died in a car accident 4 months earlier, and that I could not grieve then and that I hadn't cried since. I felt like grieving but no tears would come. That's when he told me, "Son, the Lord has heard you." I asked him what he meant, and he had told me, "feel under your eyes, and as I felt the tears there I broke down and let it all out. Four years went by and I have never been so happy and full of the Lord as I continued to pray for that preacher.

In Oct of 2010 I received the news that the Marine Sargent Chaplain had been in a transport truck that had been hit by an I.E. D . They had to amputate both of his legs. Two months later I took a trip up to the VA hospital he was in. When I got there I was horrified at the sight. Such a good Lord filled man who was minus both legs. He was very happy to see me, and the first thing he said to me was, "Please do not blame

God for this, and lose your faith." I asked him why I shouldn't blame God and lose my faith, and why did the Lord, who was supposed to protect him leave him to be hurt so badly? He told me, "You are mislead Son, the Lord was there for me, in fact He saved my life, I am still alive because He took me into his arms on that day and shielded me. Out of all 4 of us in that transport truck, I was the only one who lived. The Lord wanted the others 3 good souls with him. It was their time . But the Lord saved my life because he wanted me to spread more of His Word. I was completely taken aback and I wept once again and begged forgiveness from the Lord. My faith was still strong thanks to the Lord sending me such a good man to deliver the Good News to me and explain both the good and seemingly bad situations that we are faced with every day.

The last thing he told me was , though my legs can be and are taken from me, my faith can not, and never will be taken from me. Praise the Lord everyday , for the truth is, He is there even when we think he is not. Come to the Lord today and never let your faith falter. When you think you have it tough and have a reason to lose faith, re-read this story and take to heart what that Marine Sargent Chaplain said.

### We Love You Jesus

You are perfect, you are where my life begins, You are our Savior, You died for our sins, And You are Holy, Greatest Man seen

or heard. You are awesome, You are our Lord and Shepherd, You are caring, You wash away the dark with the Light, You protect us, You open our eyes to what is right, You are the only, You brighten up all of our days, You bring joy to us, and we sing Your name in praise.

Just tell what I can do, I believe in You. I will never turn You away, You get me through the day. Thank You for paying the cost, without You I am lost. You were always there from the start and You'll always stay in my heart, Thank You for saving all of us, We love you , Jesus.

I am Yours, I want to make you proud of me, I was blind, but You opened my eyes so I could see. I'm a sinner, I need Your guidance to help me through, I am proud, to do everything for You. I am thirsty, You are the water that I drink, I am happy You're on my mind every time I think, I will listen, to learn about You everyday, I can hear You, You always speak to me when I pray.

## Submissions to the Free Life News

While we appreciate all of the articles, devotionals and Bible studies we receive, we have been receiving some that are very long and take up too much space, or some of the testimonies are unprintable because of the graphic description of the persons past. The articles you send in need to be no more than 1 1/2 -2 pages long, thereby making sure every body has a chance to have their writings read.

We make every effort to get everything we receive in the FLN.

We are going into our 12th year with this edition, and without you this would not be possible. Your articles , devotionals, testimonies and Bible studies are very important and have touched many lives. Some of you have been contributing to the FLN since in conception in Nov. 2000. Thank you so much. You have been a blessing to us

and all of the readers.

Our next issue will be going out the end of Nov. for the Winter Edition # 84. Have your submissions in sometime in Oct.

Thank you all for understanding and may God bless you.

~~~Mitzi~~~

## HORRIBLY STRANGE but TRUE “What would Jesus do?” Galatians 6:2

### The story of Katusiime

We praise and deeply thank God Almighty for every wonderful thing He has done for us. Each day that comes into being is a special opportunity for us to look back and see the Lord's faithfulness and love toward us. I am always heart warmed at the responses you have shown towards the orphan out cry report articles that were published in the recent FLN, My sincere appreciation goes to all of you that have come up to join hands with the FLN in support of the orphans I am caretaking. Thru your unquenchable love and generosity, there is so much we have been able to achieve I just can't finish them all. But I will point out just a few, we were able to rent a VERY GOOD SPACIOUS HOUSE, FOR THE KIDS, And furnished it with everything suitable for the children's lives, thru your support again we have been able to start school in the newly constructed church, which not only teaches the kids in our orphan home but is also a blessing to the less privileged kids of our community, with your support we are able to meet the daily financial demands for running the school, i.e paying teachers, feeding the children while at school, the scholastic materials, and also the daily up keep at the children's home. Surely without you being there for me and by GOD's side, I just couldn't manage taking on this God given responsibility.

Many times in life when we are faced with a situation we tend to believe and think that there has never been a person that has ever experienced what we have had to go thru [1King, 19;10-14]. We get convinced that we are the worst affected.

One day a Christian brother, came to visit me, as we spoke, about our past experiences and testimony, this brother spoke “Robert, I have suffered much. Do you know what I went thru....”he continued, “as I waited anxious to hear what this brother had to say, he then said, “Robert do you know what it means to sleep on a mattress without a pillow? He ended asking seriously, after he had said so, I laughed my head off, as I laughed he continued to stress “can you imagine sleeping on a mattress without a pillow. To this brother, this was so big in his life, yet to me this

seemed nothing bad, in fact as he stressed this pillow issue, I was wondering how he would feel if he was sleeping on a worn-out shabby mat like the one I was then sleeping on to me having a mattress, without a pillow wouldn't be anything bothersome to me, just having a 1 inch mattress at that time would be a mighty miracle for me to testify about. Yes, no testimony is small, every experience in life is not the same. Yet, no matter what it is it tends to be big in the eyes of that one going thru it. but one thing I want you to know is that there is always someone out side there going thru a more tragic case than you have ever thought you are in.

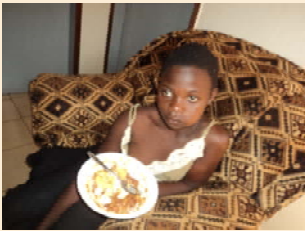
**KATUSIIME** [the problematic girl] I have lived with children for quite a long time now, and each of them has a tear bringing testimony, but never in my life, have I ever heard of such a suicidal child, experience testimony, like the one you are about to read. This one broke my heart to pieces. (July 2011)

The name Katusiime is, literary translated “ LETS THANK HIM”, As I write this article I am brought to wonder what such sweet with a unique revelation name meant to this young girl as she went thru hell on earth in the hands of her very mother, without even the slightest sympathy from the neighbors. what was her mother up to naming this girl such a name yet, the way she treated her coupled with the prostitute life style she lived didn't tarry with such a divine name, Okay I will leave this name issue at rest for now, may be it was meant to bring its perfect revelation and meaning now, only God knows [Deut.29:29]

As I sat inside my house with my wife, hearing this orphan desperate girl narrate to us her ordeal, tears streamed out of my eyes, in anguish of my spirit. At the age of 13 years this young girl had gone thru the gloomiest life style a person can ever think of. Oh, its just very unbelievable, I don't have any intent of making you cry, but I'm doing this to show you what the children of the world especially an African child encounters during the growth process. Ill treatment coupled with, hostility are the sum up of

the life of an African child, As they struggle for survival the desperate children eventually end up on streets, engaging in nasty behaviors., They grow up in a hostile environment. As they strive to grow they are faced with danger of child traffickers, child prostitution., Child slavery and hard labor is now the make up of this so called “COMPUTER ERA GENERATION” child rape and defilement accounts are countless and unspeakable. It's therefore on this note that I'm agitated to give this report, hoping that maybe somebody outside there who is reading this report WOULD be able to safeguard, protect and fight for the rights and life of the world's children. As pastor whom God has entrusted with this obligation of fathering such children I hereby call upon every one of you, to act responsibly. No matter who you are, where you are, we all have a collective responsibility of securing the safety of the world's “greatest asset “that's children. Currently we may be at different levels, some are poor, others rich, some brown and white others black, some learned while the rest have never been to school, we may be of different religious affiliations, but one thing makes us similar, we were all created by The Almighty God, and each of us has gone thru a childhood Experience. Immediately this girl stepped into our children orphanage compound, before she could get into the house, she spotted a mattress that had been laid on the compound grass, she walked straight to it picked it and put it under the tree that is within the compound lay on it and there she was taken into sleep.,, some of our kids had returned from school, so they stood in surprise as we watched this girl lay on the mattress under the compound tree, I was quick to realize, she must have been very wearily and exhausted, After sometime I went to where she was laying with every eye watching me, I slowly tapped her to wake her up, I tried several tapings by her head yet she was not waking up, then softly I saw her open her eyes, with my hands I helped her from the mattress, walked to the kitchen, got a ripe mango and gave it to her, As I watched her eating the mango I kept my

mouth shut, thinking of what to do next... I then said, "I'm happy to see you, let's go into the house at this she looked at me without answering, there and then I sensed that she did not understand what I said so I took her arm and led her in the house, it was inside the house that we discovered that this girl was not familiar with the language that I spoke to her. My wife knew her language so she acted as our translator, we had gone at length in our talking, food was served, but before any of us had finished food from our plates she had already gulped hers, so I asked her if she wanted more food, she



affirmed, food was there and she was given to her satisfaction. How did she come into my

custody?

Just 2 days before this girl came under my care, a Christian lady attending a nearby church met me by the road, she asked if I needed a house maid, this woman went on to inform me about how this girl had come to their church seeking for refugee, To cut a long story short, after thorough investigations by police on the validity of every word this girl said, the police got stranded, because this girl had no trace of a relative, no maternal or paternal relative, she was just alone, so the police made out a report permitting anybody who could take up responsibility of this child to do so. Sadly the church where this desperate girl had run to was not willing to carry on this responsibility at all, so that's why they were trying to search for a house maid Job, so that they could get her out of their responsibility, Brethren at a time when things seem out of hand for human strength, that's when God intervenes [Isaiah,55:8-9], its at this moment that such information reached me, I told this lady that am not willing to take such a young girl as my house maid, that would just be s disgrace, and humiliation, I went on to tell this lady, that if this girl would wish to go back to school then that's what I can do since we have an orphan school, I just did not know that through this conversation, God was putting me in responsibility of a badly desperate orphan. So when the girl was told

of what I had said, she did not hesitate to say that she would be more willing to go to school, so on this day she was dropped at the children's home gate.

Before this girl came in I had received information concerning her, I had even gotten the police statement documents that were given to the people that were staying with her,, but I too engaged this young girl in an interrogation session, but I did this softly with carefulness lest I hurt her. As I asked her a question my wife translated it to her when she replied my wife again translated back to me. So at this point allow me engage you in our question and answer conversation I had with this desperate young girl, I may not be able to write everything as we spoke but I will draw out some key issues that need the world's attention

Katusiime, how did you get to that church were you have been living ...who got you there,, where did you come from, what happened and led you to come to Kampala,,? I asked her those questions one at a time, . oh my ,, the young girl vividly recalls everything as it happened to her,, This young girl's suffering started from the day of her birth, from the time she came to understand she found her self in house, never allowed to get out to play with the rest of the children ,with no one to help her she was every day locked in the house day and night, As the young girl went on telling us everything, you just couldn't hold tears back, this girl's mother was engaged in prostitution, she would go in the morning after feeding her. When we asked this young girl why she thought her mother was acting like that, she said "I did not know why? When we tried asking her, when she recalls this issue of locking her inside the house began, the desperate girl, said" by the time I came to understanding, I found it just like that," she replied rubbing tears from her eyes, at this point I called her close to my side, holding her by her shoulder I tried comforting her. One day, the girl continues to say "mum, went as usual, when I woke up the door was unlocked, so I went out found some children, when, mum found me outside with the children she took hold of me, took me inside the house beat me up then from that day on she started giving me some drugs"... "whenever I took these drugs, I would sleep" from this statement we concluded that these must have been sleeping pills. I will explain more on this is-

sue. Since this young girl's mother engage in a prostitution kind of job, this woman went out of house in the morning, returned in the evening, so she gave her sleeping pills to make sure she sleeps without waking up till she returned, and whenever she returned, she woke her up, gave her something to eat, after which she could again give her sleeping pills, it is said that this girl started taking these pills while she was 8 years, when we asked her of how she learned to talk since she was always locked inside the house, she replied "whenever mum, came back she would talk with me"

From the police investigated report confirmed by the girl herself and the residents this girl's mother died last year in November, her fate came the day she gave birth to a baby, she killed it and threw it away, the people of the community discovered the dead baby on the rubbish, its then that they discovered it was this woman that had done such an evil act. Unfortunately the people took the law by themselves, they manhandled the woman with hostility, beating her terribly, its at this time that they even entered the house,, the girl says that when people broke into the house as they beat her mum, that's the day she was able to get out of captivity,, it was her first time to attain her freedom from house captivity,. The police came late to rescue the lady, she was taken to hospital in critical situation, and a lady nearby took this desperate girl, to start living with her, people came by took some things that were in the house, saying that they wanted money for the treatment of the girl's mum who was then hospitalized, but no one ever knew what the money was used to do, after two days, the girl was picked to go and witness the burial of her mother, with no person having contact of this woman's ancestral background,, the dead lady was buried at the hospital grave yard,, the girl says "I was put inside a house having glass window, so I watched it from afar, " there were just a few people ." she concludes with tears... After the burial, the hospital nurse wanted to take this girl to look after her, but then a lady who called herself a friend to this girl's dead mother, suggested that she be given the responsibility to tend for this girl, little did the little orphaned girl know that she was again getting out of the frying pan into the fire.

Cont. pg 12

## "For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh." Gal. 5:17

In every believer's heart there is a constant struggle between the old nature and the new. The old nature is very active, and loses no opportunity of plying all the weapons of its deadly armoury against newborn grace; while on the other hand, the new nature is ever on the watch to resist and destroy its enemy. Grace within us will employ prayer, and faith, and hope, and love, to cast out the evil; it takes unto it the "whole armour of God," and wrestles earnestly. These two opposing natures will never cease to struggle so long as we are in this world. The battle of "Christian" with "Apollyon" lasted three hours, but the battle of Christian with himself lasted all the way from the Wicket Gate in the river

Jordan. The enemy is so securely entrenched within us that he can never be driven out while we are in this body: but although we are closely beset, and often in sore conflict, we have an Almighty helper, even Jesus, the Captain of our salvation, who is ever with us, and who assures us that we shall eventually come off more than conquerors through him. With such assistance the newborn nature is more than a match for its foes. Are you fighting with the adversary to-day? Are Satan, the world, and the flesh, all against you? Be not discouraged nor dismayed. Fight on! For God himself is with you; Jehovah Nissi is your banner, and Jehovah Rophi is the healer of your

wounds. Fear not, you shall overcome, for who can defeat Omnipotence? Fight on, "looking unto Jesus"; and though long and stern be the conflict, sweet will be the victory, and glorious the promised reward.

"From strength to strength go on;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,  
Tread all the powers of darkness  
down, And win the well-fought  
day."

Charles Spurgeon—from  
Heartlight Magazine

## "Good Master."

-- Matthew 19:16

If the young man in the gospel used this title in speaking to our Lord, how much more fitly may I thus address him! He is indeed my Master in both senses, a ruling Master and a teaching Master. I delight to run upon his errands, and to sit at his feet. I am both his servant and his disciple, and count it my highest honour to own the double character. If he should ask me why I call him "good," I should have a ready answer. It is true that "there is none good but one, that is, God," but then he is God, and all the goodness of Deity shines forth in him. In my experience, I have found him good, so good, indeed, that all the good I have has come to

me through him. He was good to me when I was dead in sin, for he raised me by his Spirit's power; he has been good to me in all my needs, trials, struggles, and sorrows. Never could there be a better Master, for his service is freedom, his rule is love: I wish I were one thousandth part as good a servant. When he teaches me as my Rabbi, he is unspeakably good, his doctrine is divine, his manner is condescending, his spirit is gentleness itself. No error mingles with his instruction—pure is the golden truth which he brings forth, and all his teachings lead to goodness, sanctifying as well as edifying the disciple. Angels find him a good Master and delight to pay their homage at his foot-

stool. The ancient saints proved him to be a good Master, and each of them rejoiced to sing, "I am thy servant, O Lord!" My own humble testimony must certainly be to the same effect. I will bear this witness before my friends and neighbours, for possibly they may be led by my testimony to seek my Lord Jesus as their Master. O that they would do so! They would never repent so wise a deed. If they would but take his easy yoke, they would find themselves in so royal a service that they would enlist in it for ever.

Charles Spurgeon—from Heat-  
light Magazine

# ACQUITTED

by David Shepherd- Wynne Unit, TX

## Acquit—To be set free

*Imagine Jesus as our Defense Attorney in God's Court room. Imagine Him showing the Judge (God) His Hands, then pulling up His shirt and pulling back His hair to reveal all those scars that show that we must be acquitted.*

### The Court Room

Came on this day to be heard is the case against the defendant who is charged with many crimes. There is evidence Sir that you broke My commandments not once but many times.

The evidence clearly shows that you cheated your fellow man, and took My name in vain. Why, You even committed adultery, harmed your neighbors and caused your parents shame.

Sir, you got drunk and used illegal drugs by which doing so you defiled my temple. It seems that to find you guilty is relatively simple.

On top of all that stated above you were deceitful and you told many lies. Even though you never committed murder its all one-in-the-same in this Courts eyes.

### The Defense

You see Sir, I'm an eye witness, I seen it al myself. There is just you to blame, only you and no one else.

Its clear and convincing the evidence against you in this case, but I cannot render a judgment until the Defense has had its say.

Your Honor My name is Jesus, I'm the defendant's Attorney in this case, there is evidence he's been born again and how and where that all took place.

There is no need for any denial, the defendant wells knows he did all those wrongs. There's too mush evidence against him, the prosecutions case is just to strong.

Your Honor, if we may, we would like to enter our plea. We plead guilty of all charges probably in the first degree.

The wages of his crimes is death; we also know this Court is just. However, the Rule Book states compassion must be shown on those who trust.

I, as his Attorney, am not here to defend his wrongs. I'm here to show he's been redeemed and in heaven is where he belongs.

Your Honor, I have here the Book of Rules, and as you know it clearly states, that on this Judgment Day you must show mercy, love and grace. . . And you can find that here in this rule; Ephesians 2:1-8

The defense now shows the court that the crimes though there may be, were prepaid for years ago on a hill called Calvary.

Your Honor, We knew this day would come when before you we would stand, but the rule Book states he must be acquitted due to these scars on my hands.

The defense prays that the Court will here-and-now find on this day, the defendant as guilty but forgiven, in other words, acquitted, and on that we rest our case.

### The Verdict.

The court has reached a verdict, before I read it I must say, that you're an excellent Attorney and for the record could you again please state your name?

Your Honor, all who know Me can call me Jesus Christ. I am the Attorney for all of those who believe in my sacrifice.

Ok then Sir, Jesus, if you and the defendant will please stand I will render my verdict on the charges against this man.

There can be no finding of not- guilty, its clear to all he did the crimes, however, as the Rule Book states he should, he believed and loved this Son of mine.

Sir, as your Attorney stated earlier, I must show mercy, love and grace because He died there on that cross for the mistakes He knew you'd make.

This Court therefore finds you acquitted of all the wrongs you've ever done. You may now enter heaven... welcome home my little one.

### Footnote:

The most respected and used Law dictionary in the USA is the Black's Law Dictionary and its first definition for "Acquit" is: "to be set free"

**"For Whom the Son sets free is free indeed".**

### JESUS PAID IT ALL

*You see, at just the right time, when we were powerless, Christ died for the ungodly. Very rarely will anyone die for a righteousness man, though for a good man someone might possibly dare to die. But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: while we were still sinners Christ died for*

*US. Romans 5:6-8*

~~~~~  
~~~~~

**"All who know Me can call me Jesus Christ. I am the Attorney for all of those who believe in my sacrifice."**



## “And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost” Acts 2:4

Rich were the blessings of this day if all of us were filled with the Holy Ghost. The consequences of this sacred filling of the soul it would be impossible to overestimate. Life, comfort, light, purity, power, peace; and many other precious blessings are inseparable from the Spirit's benign presence. As sacred oil, he anoints the head of the believer, sets him apart to the priesthood of Saints, and gives him grace to execute his office aright. As the only truly purifying water he cleanses us from the power of sin and sanctifies us unto holiness, working in us to will and to do of the Lord's good pleasure. As the light, he manifested to us at first our lost estate, and now he reveals the Lord Jesus to us and in us, and guides us in the way of righteousness. Enlightened by his pure celestial ray, we are no more darkness but light in the Lord.

As fire, he both purges us from dross, and sets our consecrated nature on a blaze. He is the sacrificial flame by which we are enabled to offer our whole souls as a living sacrifice unto God. As heavenly dew, he removes our



barrenness and fertilizes our lives. O that he would drop from

above upon us at this early hour! Such morning dew would be a sweet commencement for the day. As the dove, with wings of peaceful love he broods over his Church and over the souls of believers, and as a Comforter he dispels the cares and doubts which mar the peace of his beloved. He descends upon the chosen as upon the Lord in Jordan, and bears witness to their sonship by working in them a filial spirit by which they cry Abba, Father. As the wind, he brings the breath of life to men; blowing where he listeth he performs the quickening operations by which the spiritual creation is animated and sustained. Would to God, that we might feel his presence this day and every day.

Charles Spurgeon—Heartlight magazine

**JESUS  
IS THE  
SWEETEST  
NAME I  
KNOW**

**JESUS  
IS TENDERLY  
CALLING TO-  
DAY**

**Feel His love, accept His grace,  
heed His call, know His sweet  
name and rest in His promise.**

***HIS LOVE HAS NO  
LIMITS  
HIS GRACE HAS NO  
MEASURE  
HIS POWER HAS NO  
BOUNDARIES  
KNOWN UNTO MEN***

**Faith is. . . Not faith**

**in faith itself,  
But faith in the**

- Facts of Scripture**
- Fact of Christ's death**
- Fact of His resurrection.**

## SPIRITFIRE—How Foolish Can You Be?

### VERSE:

How foolish can you be? After starting your Christian lives in the Spirit, why are you now trying to become perfect by your own human effort? -- Galatians 3:3

### THOUGHT:

Try harder! Be better! Achieve more! Approach perfection! These are all messages that we hear every day in our competitive world. In fact, these help in almost every area of our lives. However, there is one area that they do not help -- becoming holy like God! Yes, we need to obey God. Yes, we must offer our-

selves to God for his service. Yes, we should yearn to be holy as God is holy. But without the work of the Holy Spirit in our lives to convict us, purify us, gift us, empower us, and transform us, we will never become like Jesus. While this seems counter-intuitive to the ways of our world, this understanding is the essence of grace. God delivered us from sin and death through the gift of his Son. We become like Jesus as we offer ourselves to God through the gift of the Holy Spirit. Our own effort, our own power, and our own perfection will always fall short of God's holiness and majesty.

### PRAYER:

O Father, I do want to be holy as you are holy. I do want to live with your righteous character and your gracious compassion. So I offer myself -- my life, my gifts, my time, my money -- to serve you. Yet I know, dear Father, that these will fall far short of your perfection and glory and so I ask for your Holy Spirit to do his work in me. In Jesus' name I pray. Amen.



*But what does it say? The word is near you; it is in your mouth and in your heart. That is, the word of faith we are proclaiming: That if you confess with your mouth, "Jesus is Lord", and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved. For it is with your heart that you believe and are justified, and it is with your mouth that you confess and are saved. Anyone who trusts in Him will never be put to shame.*

*Romans 10: 8-11*



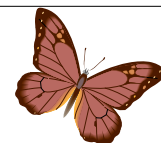
What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the **blood** of Jesus,  
What can make me whole again? Nothing but  
the **blood** of Jesus.

**Anyone**, (*this means you*) who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved.

Confess Christ as your Lord and Savior today, let Him change your life and make you into His image, old things are passed away He makes all things new. You will become a new creature, a child of the living God. Trust him with your life today, There may not be a tomorrow.

***Today is the day of salva-***

## Horribly strange, but true cont.



This desperate girl suffered terribly in the hands of this lady who called her self a “friend to her dead mum” in desperation and young as she was, she was forced to join the rest of the people who crushed stone, in order to raise money for her food. Instead of sympathizing with this orphan girl the “so called mum’s friend”, would only yell at her, not adhering to the promise she made while she was taking this girl after burial of her mother .the girl says that it’s through this woman that she learned some thing concerning her mother, this girl was told that after her mother had given birth to her the mother refused to comply with what tradition wanted, she ran away from them coming to stay here. This lady used so many evil statements in a loud voice to humiliate the young girl. One time she took this girl to a witch doctor and cut marks were made on her back , the girl removed her clothes showing us the marks that were made on her body as she looked sorrowful., three marks are clearly seen on her back, its very terrible, this woman would tell this girl” you will also die like your mother...”with many more aggressive words ,she would hurt this girl, who had no power to respond back, Nearby there was a lady who had come to visit in the neighborhood, she felt compelled to help this young girl, she told her that she could bring her to Kampala, to work as a house maid, Stealthily they began their journey to Kampala in a bus, the journey is about 300 miles. Upon reaching Kampala, the lady took the girl, to a church that was nearby, told the girl “stay here, and don’t tell anyone your problem unless they ask you “. After this the lady just went off, leaving the young girl in an unknown place, yet even the people there spoke a language she did not know, so this is what happened. This church must have had a conference going on, because the girl says that they reached this church in the evening and prayers were going on. Supper ,lunch and breakfast was always provided to the people that were in attendance, There were people that slept there . the girl says she was in this church for 3 days , they reached Sunday and when it came to Thursday every person who was staying at church began to leave, so she too started to move but not knowing where she was going., When we asked

her why she did not ask for help from the members of that church she said” the woman who took me there, told me not to say anything to anybody unless I was asked, so no one asked me “ she concluded, so as she moved that Thursday she came to another church , she entered, there was a service in progress. A brother came to her , good enough, this brother was her tribe mate, the girl says , this brother asked her what was wrong, that’s when she opened up to them , the pastor of this church was informed about this desperate girl and she was immediately taken to police , the police next day being guided by the information the girl had given ,went with this desperate girl to the scene of this girl’s suffering to verify and investigate the validity of every thing this girl said, to their astonishment everything was found as it was, Though I myself had gotten all evidence from the police statement concerning this girl, I was not at all satisfied and convinced , I too wanted to carry out my personal investigations, so after staying with this girl for few days , I too, started on this long journey with the girl guided by a security personnel. Oh my God, I was astonished and amazed at every discovery I made, we climbed hills, and went down valleys, I made investigation by myself, tarried with every statement the police made and the words the girl spoke, At the police station , a crowd of people came around us ,and everyone was amazed at seeing the once neglected girl, now safe ,and looking better, and fine, Even at the police station as the people narrated to me everything this desperate girl burst into tears, Memories of torture and misery were evident to her eyes, I got around her and comforted her. When everything had been finished to my satisfaction ,we boarded a Matooke (banana) truck back to Kampala, it was very late, we spent the whole night traveling reaching Kampala at 6 am. Katusiime is now very safe under my custody, she has joined our school. But Let’s pause here for a second, could you figure out or imagine how many Katusiimes, are all over the world, just waiting for a savior to come along to rescue them? I believe there are numerous of them, These things are within us and we are the people that God must use to

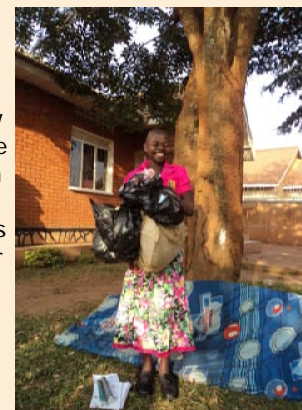
help and see to it that children’s lives are fully safeguarded, Everyone of us can do and play their part in this respect ,, Ask yourself “what would Jesus do if HE came across such a situation?, yes every where He went the Bible says He did good” Don’t you think HE has left us an obligation to do the same?... Yes, it all starts now, and it starts with you , We can all say ,Yes Lord here I am “Everywhere you find A KATUSIIME, please, stand out for them, do what you can and you will Be BLESSED, Maybe the Katusiime you have helped to live today, is going to be the WORLD’S CHILDREN ADVOCATE tomorrow.. Harken to what the Spirit of God is convicting you about, BE BLESSED JESUS TIMES [Ephesian,1;15-18] PASTOR ROBERT SISYE FRELIFE-UGANDA EAST AFRICA

### An Update –Aug. 2011

Katusiime has adjusted well under the loving supervision of Robert and Sylvia. She feels the love of parents she never had, she has completed 2 months of school, starting with the Toddlers class as she had never attended school. She said,“ I want to learn” and as the other children snickered because she was so big compared to the younger children, Katusiime held her head high and began to learn. She has learned some English words and talks to me on the Internet. What a sweet child!

Thank you all for your prayers for this young girl, as she adapts to a new way of life. We have been blessed with funds to buy her a bed and much needed clothing. She loves interacting with the other children in the orphans home, and always has a big smile on her face!

Thank God for the love He has poured into Pastor Robert’s heart and the hearts of the supporters of the UFLMF. May you all be richly blessed.



## Let Me Touch Him

Let me touch Him, let me touch Jesus,  
Let me touch Him as He passes by.  
Then when I reach out to others, they  
will know Him; they shall live and not  
die.

*Oh, to be His hand extended, Reaching  
out to the oppressed. Let me touch Jesus,  
so that others may know and be blessed.*

I was straying far from Jesus, I was  
lonely had no peace within; then the  
hand of Jesus touched me. Now I'm  
reaching out to others in sin.

### Chorus

There's a river, a river flowing. From  
within and to cleanse my soul; And the  
flow sets my life to glowing. Holy spirit,  
more than silver or gold.

*Oh, to be His hand extended, reaching  
out to the oppressed, Let me touch Him,  
let me touch Jesus, so that others may  
know and be blessed.*

Great Gospel Songs and Hymns page 96

This beautiful August morning, as I sat drinking my coffee, I heard the ringing of the phone from Uganda. It was Robert, he was so excited, he had just received the packages we sent to him the end of June. Along with the packages he picked up, he had 3 letters from Kenneth Lee. One of the letters contained a handkerchief with Scripture printed on it, for my prayer partner, Namuri who is ill. I was on line with Robert when she came to visit him with her 2 daughters. I was privileged to see and talk with her, and watch as Robert presented the gift from Kenneth to her. She sat with amazement on her face as Robert translated the printed message to her. After we finished our conversation, I remembered the song written above, ( we sang it in Church last Sunday) and it fit Kenneth so much. He has been with Jesus and has touched Him, and his hand reached out

to Namuri so she could also feel the touch of Jesus, to live and not die. Kenneth has been a good friend and brother to Robert, as he writes to encourage him along the way. Kenneth also writes to our Free Life News readers these words:

*"A Second Call to Action" He says, "we as believers have no greater mandate than helping to fulfill God's word today. As living Epistles, we are to walk in the Gospel of Jesus Christ, being always mindful of expanding the Kingdom of Heaven—in so doing we are being obedient to the Great Commission. When I saw the photos of the orphaned children, my heart was filled with joy and my spirit leaped! This is how I define my blessings: seeing orphaned children treated like they're your own. Seeing hungry crowds fed. Seeing outstretched arms declaring Jesus. Seeing Jesus at work in the world today. It's nice to know **He still travels the dusty paths to reach desperate hearts.** I love Him so much! I am inspired as I see Pastor Robert reaching out and selflessly shares with others. He is true to his ministerial call. I want to urge you, if you can, to give or pray to help Pastor Robert meet the needs of the Church, School, and Orphanage or just write him a letter of encouragement".*

Thank you so much Kenneth for the heart of love you share with Robert and all of us, for urging us to fulfill our call, of being that hand extended, reaching out to the oppressed. Touching Jesus, so others may know and be blessed.

~~Mitzi~~



*Namuri,  
holding the  
gift, with  
her daughters*

Whoever  
lives in love  
lives in God  
and God in  
him.

1 John 4:16

I was so happy to get the FLN Summer Edition. I thought I had missed it or it had been stopped or something. I was pacing my cell like a caged animal during mail call each day. Thanks so much and all the contributors in your letter. I was especially touched by Joe Willis, he's my friend and brother in Christ. I felt he was talking directly to me in parts of his article. You see, Joe played an important part in my travels toward Jesus Christ in the Palo Pinto County Jail. I will never forget any of your team in my prayers. God bless all of you for bringing Jesus Christ to the Jail.

Phillip Hanna

Wynne Unit

*Thanks, Phillip, We pray for you too!*

*We are not saved by  
the plan  
of Salvation,  
But,  
by the Man of Sal-  
vation.  
JESUS*

## Helping Hands

We all have hands, once I used my hands to harm myself and others. They were lazy hands, attached to lazy arms and a lazy me, who idly sat and lay her time away. Today I can say that my hands are connected to loving arms, and a willing me wanting to work and to please My God and my family. I now have Proverbs 31:12 hands "bringing good, not harm all the days of my life."

Kim Fincher



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waiting for you**



## This is an inspirational message!

A PENCIL MAKER TOLD THE PENCIL FIVE IMPORTANT LESSONS JUST BEFORE PUTTING IT IN THE BOX :

1. EVERYTHING YOU DO WILL ALWAYS LEAVE A MARK .
2. YOU CAN ALWAYS CORRECT THE MISTAKES YOU MAKE.
3. WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS WHAT IS INSIDE OF YOU.
4. IN LIFE , YOU WILL UNDERGO PAINFUL SHARPENINGS, WHICH WILL ONLY MAKE YOU BETTER.
5. TO BE THE BEST PENCIL, YOU MUST ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE HELD AND GUIDED BY THE HAND THAT HOLDS YOU.



We all need to be constantly sharpened. This parable may encourage you to know that you are a special person, with unique God-given talents and abilities. Only you can fulfill the purpose which you were born to accomplish. Never allow yourself to get discouraged and think that your life is insignificant and cannot be changed and, like the pencil, always remember that the most important part of who you are, is what's inside of you and then allow yourself to be guided by the hand of God.

## Take my son....

A wealthy man and his son loved to collect rare works of art. They had everything in their collection, from Picasso to Raphael. They would often sit together and admire the great works of art..

When the Vietnam conflict broke out, the son went to war. He was very courageous and died in battle while rescuing another soldier. The father was notified and grieved deeply for his only son.

About a month later, just before Christmas, There was a knock at the door. A young man stood at the door with a large package in his hands.. He said, 'Sir, you don't know me, but I am the soldier for whom your son gave his life. He saved many lives that day, and he was carrying me to safety when a bullet struck him in the heart and he died instantly... He often talked about you, and your love for art.' The young man held out this package. 'I know this isn't much. I'm not really a great artist, but I think your son would have wanted you to have this.'

The father opened the package. It was a portrait of his son, painted by the young man. He stared in awe at the way the soldier had captured the personality of his son in the painting. The father was so drawn to the eyes that his own eyes welled up with tears. He thanked the young man and offered to pay him for the picture..

'Oh, no sir, I could never repay what your son did for me. It's a gift.' The father hung the portrait over his mantle. Every time visitors came to his home he took them to see the portrait of his son before he showed them any of the other great works he had collected.

The man died a few months later. There was to be a great auction of

his paintings. Many influential people gathered, excited over seeing the great paintings and having an opportunity to purchase one for their collection. On the platform sat the painting of the son. The auctioneer pounded his gavel. 'We will start the bidding with this picture of the son. Who will bid for this picture?' There was silence... Then a voice in the back of the room shouted, 'We want to see the famous paintings. Skip this one.'

But the auctioneer persisted. 'Will somebody bid for this painting? Who will start the bidding? \$100, \$200?' Another voice angrily. 'We didn't come to see this painting. We came to see the Van Gogh's, the Rembrandts. Get on with the Real bids!' But still the auctioneer continued. 'The son! The son! Who'll take the son?' Finally, a voice came from the very back of the room. It was the longtime gardener of the man and his son. 'I'll give \$10 for the painting...' Being a poor man, it was all he could afford. 'We have \$10, who will bid \$20?' 'Give it to him for \$10. Let's see the masters.' The crowd was becoming angry. They didn't want the picture of the son. They wanted the more worthy investments for their collections. The auctioneer pounded the gavel.. 'Going once, twice, SOLD for \$10!' A man sitting on the second row shouted, 'Now let's get on with the collection!' The auctioneer laid down his gavel. 'I'm sorry, the auction is over.' 'What about the paintings?' 'I am sorry. When I was called to conduct this auction, I was told of a secret stipulation in the will... I was not allowed to reveal that stipulation until this time. Only the painting of the son would be auctioned. Whoever

bought that painting would inherit the entire estate, including the paintings.

The man who took the son gets everything!' God gave His son over 2,000 years ago to die on the Cross. Much like the auctioneer, His message today is: 'The Son, the Son, who'll take the Son?' Because, you see, whoever takes the Son gets everything!

***For God so loved the world (you) that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son to condemn the world, but to save the world through him. Whosoever believes in him is not condemned, but whoever does not believe is condemned already because he has not believed in the name of God's one and only Son.***

John 3:16-18

***For God so loved the world (you) that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son to condemn the world, but to save the world through him. Whosoever believes in him is not condemned, but whoever does not believe is condemned already because he has not believed in the name of God's one and only Son.***

John 3:16-18



Free Life Prison Ministries

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## FREE LIFE NEWS

FALL EDITION 2011

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## GRUBBY HANDS

By: [Lori Nicole Lynch](#)

Titus has a habit of very forcefully invading personal space to extend his inevitably grubby, little hands to share what he's eating with me. If anyone knows me, you know dirty hands holding food gross me out and there's no way I'm eating that. (I usually ...redirect him to Cory, who without thought opens his mouth and partakes in his son's grubby handed snack)- until yesterday. God showed me a beautiful, tender picture of His desire for His children. Titus came up to me as I'm sitting on the porch watching him play, dirt smudged hand, full of dry cereal and offers me some. The usual tendency to pretend to eat it and position his hand in front of his own mouth crossed my mind, but my Father spoke to me, "I'm never too proud to take anything you offer me. Irregardless of dirty hands." I leaned forward and let him feed me, dirt and all. This morning, Titus man- sumptuously pushes my lap, lays his head breakfast. The Lord climb into my lap. He him there. To him, he any hesitation, to lav- So~ my encourage- ment to you today: as the Father's child, climb into your Daddy's lap, grubby hands and all, and pour out your transparent love on Him, He's never too proud to receive what you give Him.

