Study Notes for the Sunday Mass Published by Christians for Christ Ministries. We are a non-denominational Christian ministry that seeks to encourage and facilitate Christians in studying the Holy Scriptures. **"For there is one God and one mediator between God and mankind, the man Christ Jesus."** 1 Timothy 2:5

Phuong's Testimony



A Devil Got Saved

It was January 30, 2012, and there I was in the Orange County jail in Santa Ana, California. It was around 9:00 p.m. This night was becoming the most fatiguing of my life. After the inmates were locked inside their cells for the evening, I went straight to my bunk to lie down and try to fall asleep – just like on any other night. Within a matter of seconds, my bunky, Long (a.k.a. Dragon Ball), poked his head down from the top bunk:
"Wake up, you silly clown," he said to me. "We need you to stay awake to perform a live circus and entertain us. Dude, your behavior is uniquely weird. I've never seen anyone as hilarious as you! A pathetic clown who is worse than a piece of shit! Just keep in mind, you f#!!! weirdo – this is jail, not a mental hospital, so behave yourself."

"That's enough, Dragon Ball," said a tired voice. That was Dat (a.k.a. Datsun) another inmate. He was supposedly sleeping nearby. I saw Dragon Ball obediently lay down. I looked over to Datsun; he was sitting on his bunk, writing on a piece of paper. Without looking over, he addressed Dragon Ball again. "I'd strongly advise you to not disturb that crazy man; he hasn't slept for nearly five days. It's lucky you just got here. Unfortunately, this crazy dude and I arrived here at this cell at the same time last Wednesday; it was after remodeling, the entire unit was empty. Julio, who sleeps on the bunk above me, came a couple days after. He's been sleeping for most of the time. Then you arrived. I, personally, have never seen anyone acting as strange as this crazy man. It was mind-blowing. At first, I thought he was some type of comedian – a five-star actor. Frankly speaking, he had me laughing so hard for a good couple of hours. Now, I feel really stupid. Anyway, I thought he would stop at midnight on the first day; but he went on and on. I stopped laughing as I grew agitated. His behavior was

clearly out of line. All the inmates in the unit have been talking about him ever since."

"Dudes, what are you talking about?" I asked with a grin, amused at how they were gossiping. "Are you guys stupid or what? I'm not even sleeping. I've been standing right here and listening to you guys the whole time. Look at me, idiots." I waved at them.
I found the silence among us a little awkward. They never looked in my direction. I continued, "OK, speaking of crazy, I really think you guys are the wackos who have eyes but cannot see. Whatever, dudes. Do you really think I give a shit about whether you guys see me or not?"
I assumed they were ignoring me, so I headed to my bunk to lie down. Before jumping in, I looked in and was stunned to see my own body already lying there. Confusing thoughts ran wildly through my mind. I stood there rubbing my eyes as I leaned slightly forward, literally staring at my image. Then, I examined my body like a surgeon, making sure my vision was not deceiving me. Shocked, I took a long step back; my helpless body was clearly unresponsive. At the same time, I felt exhilarated about being separated from my body. I came up with an idea.
I demanded my body in the bed to twist and turn and tried to will my eyes to open. Nothing happened. "Wow," I whispered. "This is virtually impossible. How am I still able to see everything around when my body is lying there with my eyes closed, motionless? Man…this is totally awesome. If I had known things would be like this, I might have hung myself a long time ago."
For the first time in my life, the eerie question popped into my mind: "OH MY GOD, AM I REALLY DEAD?" It made my body shiver and I lost my balance. Panic overcame me.

Within the blink of an eye, standing before me was a group of beautiful naked women, waving and smiling at me. I scratched my head, dizzy with thought. What in the world… How could this be possible? This was a high-security facility. How did all these women get in here? As I looked around, I murmured, "What the hell! How did I get here? Was I not behind bars with other inmates moments ago? Where did the inmates go? Man, what is wrong with me? Why are so many strange things happening to me today?"
As I stood there lost in thought, still trying to figure out what was going on, a seductive female voice caught me by surprise. "Hey! It's OK to join us."
Despite my panic and shakiness, my hungry eyes were overcome with sexual temptations from watching the women kissing and groping each other. I mumbled to myself, "Hell, yeah! This is the golden opportunity of a lifetime. Who cares about the consequences? Why not take advantage of what's at hand and thoroughly enjoy it?"
With a smile, I nodded and began to nervously walk toward the women. Before my second step touched the ground, a sinister laugh stabbed me from behind. "Ha-ha-ha!" It echoed in my ears, sending chills down my spine. I froze like a deer caught in the flood of headlights. The sinister voice continued, "Is this what you wish? I will certainly make you a god among these women, but you must worship only me and do as I say."
The temptation reminded me of a story from the Bible. Jesus was fasting in the wilderness for forty days and forty nights on the mountaintop when He was tempted by the father of all lies. "I will give you power and all the wealth in the world if you worship only me."
Right after I heard Satan's deceitful offer, I immediately decided to stay faithful to our Lord Jesus Christ and keep on resisting even if it killed me. I knew Satan was using naked women as a lure to

trick me – perhaps Satan thought he knew me well and that it would be easy to bait a sinful man such as me.

Instantly, I threw myself to the ground, down on my hands and knees. I covered my ears super tight and shouted at the top of my lungs: "Listen to what I am saying, Satan; pay attention to what I am telling you! I rebuke you. I want you to stay far away from me. You and I will have nothing to do with each other, nor will I be tempted by you…Please, my Lord Jesus. All I want is to be in Your Heavenly Kingdom. You said that those who confess their sins and believe in You with their whole heart will be with our Father in heaven. With my whole heart and all my soul, I genuinely believe in You. Please forgive me for my dreadful sins. I am truly sorry my evil heart has never been righteous. Your merciful blessing, I desperately need You now more than ever; I do not wish to stay behind here with Satan!"
While I was praying, I was completely unaware of my surroundings. Then, all of a sudden, an incredible force swept me away through the air at lightning speed. Fearful, I squeezed my eyes tightly, and my entire body was trembling uncontrollably. At first, I did not want to believe this terror was real; I thought this kind of horror could only take place in dreams. I forced myself by saying, "Please be calm, Phuong! No need to panic; hurry…wake yourself up…snap out of it like you did before when you had nightmares!"
In that moment of crisis, I was determined to do everything I could to snap back to reality. Within seconds, I realized it would be pointless; no matter how hard I tried to calm myself, this was not a dream. I knew then that my fate was to face the harsh punishment for having lived as a sinful man.

During that darkest journey of my life, my fear intensified rapidly with each passing second. Not knowing what lay ahead, I felt as though my mind was slowly being ripped apart. Paralyzed with fear, I wept like a little boy. All that remained in my conscience was the determination to cling to my faith, constantly seeking mercy from God.
I confessed to the Lord a long list of my evil deeds – I had been living a life of hypocrisy, knowing I would only produce pure evil from the heart, especially robbing people, including my friends and family who had loved me so dearly.

At one point, even though my mind and soul cried out in fear, curiously, I opened my eyes slowly and took a quick glance at my surroundings. What I saw below me was an ocean of calm, blue water that surprisingly filled my soul with terror. I instantly closed my eyes, quickly opening them again to see if there was any land nearby. There was not a single object in sight. I squeezed my eyes tightly again, begging the Lord for forgiveness as my fear continued to rise.

Time passed. I still did not know where I was. Once again, I opened my eyes and was frozen with fear. Directly below me, I saw a massive pit with violent flares of fire. As I continued to reflect, I looked back. For some reason, the blue water was still right behind me.
When my eyes were closed, I thought my final moment had come; this was the end where I would burn in the pit of everlasting fire. I shook my head constantly, crying out to the Lord even louder: "Please not here, Lord! I am just a common thief. I do not deserve this harsh punishment. Why is it that every time I open my eyes, the situations keep getting more chaotic? Can't You see that I am already scared to the depth of my soul? Please Lord, do not consume me into the hell of fire. Please

give me one last chance. I swear I will stay sincere forever; punish me if I ever sin again!"
Right after I made the promise, for reasons unbeknown to me, I began to slow down. I opened my eyes and threw my hands toward the sky, shouting with happiness: "Thank You, Lord, for saving a worthless person like me!" I was overwhelmed with joy. The feeling of having my composure back was indescribable – a lifetime's worth peace of mind. As soon as my mind stabilized and my eyes focused, a gigantic, grayish mountain slowly came into view. As I went around the mountain, my entire body felt like a feather. Amazingly enough, I slowly began to ascend toward the heavens.
Looking down, to my right, I saw uncountable men and women indulging in a ravenous orgy around a river. Then, noises of people screaming forced me to look over to the left. At first, I did not know what all the chaos was about. Focusing my eyes so that I could see more clearly, I could not believe what I was seeing – people were climbing on top of each other's shoulders; they were trying to build a human ladder.
My gaze fixated on a woman; she was falling from above. A man extended his arm to catch her, screaming, "Hurry, grab my hand, try not to fall down and keep on building until we reach the top!"
It was heart-wrenching to see the woman screaming in pain, as she continued to climb back up. However, I was following my instincts, choosing not to feel sympathetic for those lost souls; my instinct was telling me that when they existed on earth, their hearts had stayed loyal to one singular thing – Satan's spell. Now, their fate had been sealed – the wrath of God had been unleashed upon them.
For the very first time in my life, I heard a very gentle voice. It was clearly coming down from heaven, saying, "Your faith has saved you, whatever you ask, you shall receive."
Immediately, I lowered my head and said, "Thank You, Lord, for saving a useless person like me."
Then I asked the Almighty Lord for permission to go visit my father in hell, and He permitted it without hesitation. I praised the Lord. Then, I snapped the fingers of my left hand; but I realized my other hand made a clearer snapping sound. Thus, I disappeared with a snap of my right fingers.
Miraculously, I found myself standing at the entrance of a pitch-black cave. "Wow, Lord!" I exclaimed. "Your divine power is truly beyond human comprehension. Thank You for blessing me with my desired request."
Startled, to my left was a guard sitting with a book on top of a table. "Excuse me, sir," I began. "I have come to see Dong Lap Nguyen." The guard picked up the book, skimming its pages, and said in an unfriendly tone, "Go!"
Once again, with just the simple snap of my fingers, I was standing before my father. Shocked, I saw him pacing back and forth behind prison bars. It brought me pure sadness to hear his agonized voice as he cried out over and over again—"Where am I…Where am I?"
"Dad!" I shouted, immediately causing him to stop pacing as he tried to figure out where my voice was coming from.
"May I ask…" I began nervously, "do you remember having a son named Phuong Lap Nguyen when you were on earth?"
"Yes, I do remember." He nodded. He replied with obvious discomfort, having a hard time figuring out where my voice was coming from.
Excited about seeing my father for the first time in a long time in nearly three decades, I pounded on my chest several times and said, "Dad, this is me. I am your son!"

"How did you find me?" he asked sadly, still finding it difficult to see me.
"God granted my wish come to see you, Dad." My father did not say anything; he was looking to the ground. I continued, "Dad, you should have known from the moment you saw yourself out of your own body that you had the ultimate chance to repent for your sins. But why, Dad? Why did you continue to cling on to the immoral temptation and let Satan trick you and snatch you away? All you had to do was reject Satan's temptation; you would have been automatically saved, just as I was."
"I had too much water in my system," he responded. "That was why I had forgotten all about the Lord."
There was a moment of silence. Letting out a long sigh, I continued, "Dad, I will never desert you! You still have me, your son. I am going to do my best to ask our Lord that He may set you free from this life of real misery and torture."
I could tell by my father's voice that he deeply regretted falling into Satan's devious trap. Even to this day, I have never understood what my father's statement meant – "I had too much water in my system."
After the short visit to my father, I was curious about what the inmates were doing back in their cell; the cell where my body still lay. Another snap. I found myself standing in the same place where I was not long ago. Looking around slowly, I heard an inmate say, " Look at this f##!!! weirdo. His eyes burst wide open, lying there looking up with a dead stare. He scares the shit out of me and makes the hairs on the back of my neck stand up."
I chuckled at the inmate's statement. I knew I was invisible and that no one would notice my presence.
Shortly, I grew bored of lingering around and decided to go back to the place from where I had previously risen. Before departing, I took one last look around and said, "Farewell everybody. Make me disappear now from this complicated world."
Once again, I was rising slowly to the heavens just like before. This time, as I looked around, I noticed other souls rising as well. There, down on my left, was an extremely remote desert with an unimaginable number of people standing in a straight line, waiting for their turn to build the human ladder. A moment later, I once again heard a voice coming from heaven. "Your faith has saved you. Whatever you ask, you shall receive." Giving thanks to the Lord, I asked, my finger pointing to the human ladder. "What are those people doing, my Lord?"
"They are trying to build a stairway to get up here," He responded.
"Will they ever make it, Lord?" I asked.
"Never!" The Lord said.
"Pardon me once again, Lord. Will they ever get hungry? I asked since I could see nothing around except hot steaming sands.
"These ignorant people are desperately trying to attain salvation," said the Lord. "They have forgotten about all their needs."
"Oh, I see. Thank You, Lord, for answering all my questions," I said with sincere gratitude.
A few seconds passed. Then, a voice I had heard before said from the heavens, "Your faith has saved you. Whatever you ask, you shall receive."
I praised the Lord, gave Him thanks, and asked, "With Your consent, my Lord, please permit me to my previous life so that I may share with my brothers and sisters the revelations of after death that I

have just truly witnessed."
"Go, if that is what you want!" He said in the tone that I perceived to be almost disappointed. Astonished, my eyes were now wide open. The first thing I did was pinch my cheeks and forearms to see if I was able to feel pain.
I nervously looked around to see what my cellmates were doing. All the bunks appeared to be completely empty. After I finished washing my face, I laid down and walked myself through what had just happened – a fear that could never be erased for the rest of my life. Recalling my supernatural journey down to its last detail, I came to realize that my father was corrupted by darkness. For this reason, my father had not been able to see me but had only been able to hear my voice. I was very sad for my father; my tears flowed faster than my heartbeat. Afterward, I felt exhausted, which made me fall asleep fast.

I was a conniving master manipulator, a deceiver, a cold-scandalous con-artist, and a cowardly bastard who did not deserve to live! If you want to know more about my unspeakable sins, read a full version – A Devil Got Saved – to understand my lengthy career in the criminal playgrounds.
Satan is the father of all temptations, as is known by all. So ask yourself this – Can you resist the ultimate temptation that Satan has been waiting to send you, which will take you directly to hell upon your death? Truth is the greatest tool in life. I have personally witnessed it. It is all described inside… It would be my honor to walk you through my experience; perhaps it might help you as well.

Contact Facebook/adevilgotsaved
or 480-395-9409

Anna: Deliverance from Marijuana



Marijuana Opens the Gate to Demonic Realm. Jesus Saved Me Testimony

As a believer in Christ, I would like others to experience His the most amazing love. If God could forgive me and save me, He can do it for anyone.

My Life Before Christ

I was born into a non-Christian family. My parents worked hard to give me a good life. At the age of 14 I started to rebel. I started to smoke cigarettes and drink alcohol. I was sure my looks was everything I had. I stole my mother's gold jewelry. I was having sex with people who didn't care about me. I was young and naive, I didn't have any experience and right guidance to show me that I was doing bad things. In college, I was mostly focused on looking good and partying. My life was filled with sadness.

How I Came To Know Jesus Christ Personally

In my early twenties I started to smoke weed a lot. I became interested in channeling spirits, spirit mediums, 3rd eye opening, chakra cleansing, one love consciousness, basically New Age movement. Those things are very dangerous. Combined with drugs can open a person up to spiritual/demonic attack. Drugs create weaknesses in the person's mind, allowing demons to enter. I knew I was doing something wrong smoking all that marijuana since my mother begged me not to. I didn't care, I kept smoking and talking to spirits.

Once I took a hit of weed I found myself in another plane of consciousness, different frequency world

where communication is made by thought, telepathically. It's the feeling where you do not see anything but FEEL the presence in the room. One morning, I felt really bad, I couldn't keep my thoughts straight, I felt completely as if other beings entered my own, I called my mother and told her

"Mother I lied to you, I was smoking marijuana a lot, take me to hospital"

I had voices in my head I couldn't control anymore. My sister helped me to pack and while we were on our way to the hospital I felt COMPLETELY possessed. No other word can describe that. I threw myself on the ground and started screaming uncontrollably, many people gathered, I was aware of my behavior but I couldn't stop. I no longer had power over my body. My sister cried asking me "Anna, sweetheart what is happening, Anna" she thought I was dying. I was experiencing the biggest torment in my whole life, I was yelling Jesus help me but all I heard was those demonic spirits doing anything they wanted with me. I instantly knew even subconsciously, that my involvement with the spirit realm was something very wrong. I later found out what God says about contacting the dead that it's forbidden for our own good. Ambulance was called. I was transported to a mental hospital where I spent one week, got better, was released and moved to another city to live with my mother for some time. Sadly, I didn't learn my lesson and accused her of everything.

Then one night, after an argument with her, I fell asleep and woke up surrounded by evil spirits mocking me, telling me I would burn in hell, I was a spirit in that dream, I didn't have a body, I woke up terrified, and for the second time in my life I felt other spiritual beings entering me. Those feelings of terror were so profound I couldn't stop them. I had no control over my mind. Those 2 demonic attacks, made me change. I realized I was acting like a spoiled child, not giving my mother the respect she deserved. They made me realize that there is hell for sure, Satan is alive and so is Jesus Christ. Satan lies to you, makes you blind. I was afraid I would burn in Hell so I started to go to Church. While I was preparing for my baptism I had a chance for the first time in my life to get to know who Jesus Christ really was. I realized He died for me, so I could be saved. I asked Jesus into my heart.

My Life Since I Became A Christian

The day I asked to receive Jesus Christ into my heart, all of a sudden I felt some beautiful force entering my mind, so beautiful I wanted to cry. I heard words

"I forgive you."

It was a Holy Spirit. I felt amazing peace afterwards. God knew my heart, he saw my despair and fear and my trying.

"Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you."

I am a living proof that no matter how bad you sinned, if you truly are sorry and with all your heart you seek Christ you will be forgiven. Put your pride aside, don't be ashamed, kneel down and confess

your sins to God in Jesus Christ name just now, and He will hear you. God wants to forgive you, you just need to give Him a chance. That day I decided to follow Jesus Christ for the rest of my life. He truly gave me a new heart and new eyes. I no longer put looks first. I am looking for my worth somewhere else that is in Jesus Christ. I saw how greedy I was in my past and prideful. I loved material things. I was sure I was a sinless, innocent baby, where in reality I was committing so many sins on a daily basis. That is how Satan fooled me and closed my eyes so I just couldn't see.

I believe God let me experience demonic/spiritual attacks to open my eyes and to warn others. If that didn't happen I would still smoke marijuana and mess with spirit realm. Please remember that any drug that changes our consciousness opens the gate to demonic activity. I am more than happy to answer any questions annamalaak at gmail dot com

Video version of my testimony

https://youtu.be/erSxTwaU6-I

Tajma's Testimony



Who I Was

I was Born in 1987, and ever sense I was born it was a fight for my life, you ever heard the saying All of my life I had to fight, well for me it was literal. I was fighting to be born, my mother was abusive

relation with a man that was secretly beating her behind closed doors nearly died when she was 7 months pregnant from a Brain anyerisum and the devil tried to take ME out. But the lord was Not going to let me die because of it they were able to save me after I lost 2 minutes of oxygen and they were able to save me they THOUGHT I was dead but I SURVIDED, and my mother only survived 4 days after that and she NEVER saw me because she never woke up.

Her great aunt was so moved by the lost and after court cases and family strife. She took me away from all that and she raised me as her own, and the devil kept coming after me, I was bulled all through school pushed accused abused knocked down, but I got back UP. And I kept getting back up.

When great aunt died that when I sank…

I wanted to die
The devil tried to get me to commit suicide 7 times at this point, [pills, fire, mental depression] the devil wanted me BADLY never to see the promise in my life I spired down, I found out I was adopted for a YEAR I couldn't claim the name that I life with my whole life because none of my documents were in order, and there was another name on my birth certificate and I felt RAPED of my Identify because I didn't have a secure understand of who I was.

I ended up in the wrong relationship with man that wasn't even sure whether he want to be with me or a man, so my security in being a woman was challenged, I was going to clubs with him I was Drinking {Not our of control} but I was in spiral that I didn't understand because I was chameleon and just adjusted to what ever anyone else wanted out of me I had no clue who I was and I was LOST so badly that when anyone asked me what I though or what my opinion was I didn't have one. I lost ME.

My security was in things and in people and I had no thoughts of my own because I didn't trust myself and I quickly learned these people I surrounded myself with only wanted what they could get from me or get me to do, I didn't know how to recognize it, I did see it I was Blind until… I met Him

When I found Jesus
He had been coming after me my whole life, My aunt use to pray with me as a child she taught me the LORDS prayer at 5 or 6, she would pray at rimes but I rarely saw I, I can remember going to church a hand full of times when I was a kid.

- One time when I was young
- My dad's baptism
- Maybe a Easter Sunday
- In 2005-6 in my great uncles home town
- And meeting a friend there in my early 20's

God was calling me, but I wasn't ready to obey, I would pick up my bible here and there and try to read it but I couldn't get into but each time I tried I would read a little more, but I remember my parents were divided on Christianity and there beliefs and there churches my mom wouldn't go to

church with dad so I was a mommas girl so guess what… I didn't go to church.

But what brought me to Christ I remember God had stripped me from everything, no job no money no friends and I was doing NOTHING everyday but sleeping and messing around on social media and I reach a point around the 5 time the devil came to try and take me out I was having visons and reams of burning it down I wanted to set the house on fire and walk away and never return I wanted take a bunch of pills and end my LIFE. And I called out to god and I PRAYED for help and I felt the weight come off me and I got up one day and said "I'm done" and I knew to stop, Looking top chasing after what everyone else wanted stop… and figure out who I was and I could only do that with him so I was done doing it my way it was time to do it his way. His way…. I gave it all to him and that when he started to do it. for me.

When I gave my life to god My life changed.
I began to read the word, and rough I didn't know what I was doing I just did it… and at the time I started to follow people online that were about business, and at this time I was meditating {I didn't know any better} I was praying to god
• Ask god for what I need
• Seeking god for series of things
• Knocking

I wrote a card [this is important] I wrote on that card what I wanted "to be HAPPY" something simple and what I thought would be happiness defined by me. I wrote that list of how I felt my life was supposed to be. Then he started to work in me. He started leading me to people that had me do activated that would cause me to write and release ALL the pain all the suffering all the things I had been carrying for years, and at the time I was seeing a therapist and every time I wrote our bunch of things out I would take them back to her and she would work them out and walk them out with me, when her job was done she was gone.

I started going to church and separating myself from people and going to spend time with GOD and letting him talk to me. And I learned how to hear god, and I recalibrated myself to understand what my inner voice sounded like as the holy spirit started to work on me, and that when I did my first 40 day fast. And when I came out of that experience I gave every thought Idea and perspective of my life to god and I grew and I gave my career dreams to him and not long after that I wrote. And that when I figured out my ministry and what god wanted out of me and he took the list I wrote about what I wanted and he took that and he started to have me build on that. He had prophet prophecy to me what it is that I was called to do and I RAN for that and EVERYTTHING came into order. Every gift, every talent every desire god gave me a plan for streams of living water he gave me a business, he gave me a career he gave me EVERYTHING I asked for.

• Books
• Scripts
• Missions
• Business and non-profits and corporations

EVERYTHING on that list he gave me and LAST he gave me something I wasn't concentrating on, he gave me knowledge of the NEXT relationship that will be filled with kingdom an purpose for what it is that GOD want to birth out of me in the coming years and I KNOW this is ALL because I gave my LIFE to God instead of ending my life. Even though my life has not become PERFECT god is still working and I can see him in myself and the people he has put around me the thoughts the Idea's and the joy's even the sorrows, he was IN it all

In the END, there is No end it is a BEGINNING, I am only starting, and I have created a business around HOW I came out, and I use every talent, every skill and everything I went through to help people and lead people out of that Place where they want to die and into their purpose and how to FLY. So come to Jesus and see how he will truly CHANGE your Life

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Listing of all Sunday Mass Study Notes



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Latest Edition of Mass Notes

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- Sunday Mass Study Notes for 12-01-2024

Kylee's Testimony



My name is Kylee and this is my testimony.

I grew up in a Christian family. I always knew there was a God and I knew I was supposed to follow Him. My family went to church every Sunday and Wednesday unless we just couldn't make it. When I was about 9 I "gave my life to the Lord and repented."

I really thought I had gotten saved then till 4 years later. I realized My life wasn't going how God wanted and planned it to go. I lied all the time I did things I shouldn't have and I did things I knew I wasn't supposed to. I treated people how a Christain person shouldn't treat people. Then I went on a mission trip to South Dakota with my church Salem Heights. When we got there i went into it with a strong Godly filled heart and it was a 11 day trip and about 3 days in they asked a couple people to share there testimony's.

As people began to raise there hands i started to think what would say if i had to give mine? I asked myself do I even have one. I knew in that moment I wasn't saved because I didn't even have a testimony. What could I make up to make people believe I was actually saved that is what I kept asking myself.

I couldn't help but to think about that the whole trip. I couldn't help but to hope no one called on my name to share cause I didn't have one…I knew that if someone just called me out and asked for me to give my testimony i wouldn't be able to do it.

Then half way through the trip maybe about day 7 the youth pastor asked what repentance was and to be completely honest I had no clue.

I was in the shower one night there and I thought back to when "i got saved" But, I only got saved cause it was what was expected from me cause everyone in my family was saved but me so i felt pressured. I just broke down and cried my eyes out in the shower. That whole time I have been lying to not only myself but to my family to my church and also to God. The one that loved me so so much he gave his son to die for me and I tried to lie to him. (John 3:16) I got saved in the shower and told my mom and pastor asap.

My life has changed completely since then and I wonder all the time if I would be where I am today if it wasn't for that mission trip or these people? I have become a new person, I read my Bible more I talk to God more and I tell others about God more.

I got asked a question the other day at church it was Have you changed from the day you got saved to now? The answer was yes I am a new person.

You could be to so my question to you is are you a better person than who you were before you got saved? If I asked you right now what was your testimony could you tell me? (ROMANS 8:28)

Christopher's Testimony



My testimony of what God can do

Past time and Future time
Life of hard knock may I say

A church goer, A god believer, A Bible reader
A boy scout seeker, Summer camp doer
Camping time, Travel time, With my family time

So many stories of my life
Don't know where to start
A rough childhood of mine
So many choices, So much crime when I was kid
Never listen to my family, Ran away so many times I did
Stayed in school so I did,
A mother who loved me
And forgave me for the mistakes I did

So much fighting to surviving
So much crime I did, Crime never pays
So many lessons I learn, So much time I severed
Two and half years for the time of my crimes
One chance to change my life or 7 Yrs of prison time
At the age of 14 that was

Turned to God who saved me and changed me
No more crime, No more time, So many lessons learned
When God gave me a second chance at life
Stayed in high school until I was done, Not good grades I had
But I graduated anyways, Walked away from my faith
Because I thought I could do it on my own

So many jobs I had, So much money I made
Left home to live on my own
Joined the caravel made money, good money in the games
Made many friends, So many drugs I did
So much traveling, So many miles, So much road trips
Hard work of five years I did But hooked on drugs I was

So many times I tried to quit, So many rehabs I did
Flushed my drugs down toilet, Gave God all my life for good
He saved and healed me from my drug life
He set me free and I let God lead me for eternity
2007 was the year I was healed

Moved to a new city
A new city, a new start, So scared I was,
Knew no one from the start

But homeless may I say, So much fear in me
But I prayed it lead me the way,
Not knowing where to go anyways

Fifty dollars in my pocket, Nowhere to stay it was cold that day
A few pairs of clothes, A tent and a blanket I brought to stay
Found a tree where I stayed for 6 weeks of my stay, in my tent I lay
Without God, I wouldn't have survived
Got a job, Got on my feet, Not homeless no more
But no fear I am able to live anywhere
But God is by my side everywhere
Because God blessed me with a new life from all the drugs I did

So here I am a new person in God, Many new changes
Freedom for life from all the drugs I did
New friends and family I made
So many stories I have told
So many lessons I learned

By Christopher Scott

Abuse of Site Policies



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Jesus died for the sins of the world and your sins can only be forgiven through your faith in His finished work on the cross of Calvary. He is the Lord of the universe and does not play second fiddle to any so-called prophet. He is the One and Only, the creator God, the God who calls Himself "I Am." Learn more about how to trust in Jesus Christ.

Biblical Insights from James



- Some Thoughts on Bible Study and the Millennial Reign of Christ
- Some Insights from the Bible on Pride and Humility
- Praying for our Lost Friends and Coworkers, Insights from Genesis Chapter 18

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Sunday Mass Study Note List



SUNDAY MASS STUDY NOTES

Archives Select Month