

CHAPTER 2

Introduction:

What to do when the cuffs go on?

"Dale we need you to come down to the office." I went not thinking of what was going to happen. It wasn't what I expected. I still had a few days before I went to jail, they however, were early. This would turn out to be my first introduction to chains. I was a new believer in God Almighty. Just as my parents were coming down the hill... Well at any rate, as I said good bye, something hit me and I spoke up the words of Psalm 23:4 to my parents. "Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me." This "shade of death," tsalmawveth for me was jail and ultimately prison. I don't know how I knew the words, since I knew nothing of the Bible. All I can recall is some stupid shirt worn by a devil in the flee market at the Jolly Giant in Anderson California. Those blasphemous words were, "Ye though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for I am the meanest baddest... and so on." I guess I was on auto piloted because I said what I said without hesitation and not even knowing where or anything about that Psalm. Also somewhere in the Bible it says that the Holy Spirit will give you the right words to say at the right time. True to God's word I have spoken right at many of the right times. My parents rebuked me because it was a Psalm about death. Truth is known it was a verse I did not even know. It just came out and as soon as it did I was filled with the Holy Ghost.

All I felt was pure joy. Steve Grasshoff the investigator was very kind to me and treated me lots of respect. At any rate my joy was never so great. As I went into the jail at Weaverville, and ultimately Shasta County my joy in the LORD was complete. Guards tried to take it away, and later it was the loss of S***? and the inmates hatred toward me that broke my spirit. While I was in the safety cell out of my mind, a guard came to the door and said, "reality set in?" It wasn't that at all, I was out of my mind. I was mentally in hell and when I think of it was no joke the level of fear that sat in. God sent me into the Marine Corps to learn to be a man even in the worst of situations. All I had was a broken brain, and myself learning what hell was all about. I've Been There! I've been out there? I know what it is to lose everything you've ever loved. I know what it's like to be having questions about God. I know what years of hard atheism can do to a person. I also know the changing power of God. I know what it is to lose your first love to someone who doesn't care. I wanted to write my first book as like an introduction to myself. It's a story of the things I've done wrong, and even questioning God, can you ever forgive a sinner like me? That answer I learned is yes. Heaven's yes! God can forgive homosexuality, bestiality, rapist and even child molesters. God can forgive that and a whole lot more. The question is are you willing to accept it, change from those vile ways, and move on with life? I hope this book will encourage you. A few of my readers have done some of these things or perhaps had things done to them. I've had close calls myself where others wanted to molest me. That was even before jail. In prison homosexuality was quite common. The people who were the worst of them were those who did not claim to be homosexual. These were the "predators." **THE PREDATORS ARE THE BIGGEST HOMOSEXUALS ON EARTH BECAUSE THEY WILL GET WHAT THEY THINK THEY CAN GET (MY GOD IS BIGGER) FROM ANYONE. THEY TAKE SEX AS THEY FEEL FIT AND IT IS SICK WHAT THEY DO. THOSE ARE THE PEOPLE THAT THERE WILL BE NO FORGIVENESS FOR...**

Amen

There are a lot of things that the LORD hates, but when we come to the throne of God, it's like those things never even happened. We just have to go to God on the right terms, not with the, "I'll steady the cart myself" as King David performed trying to bring the Ark of the Covenant to Jerusalem in a very unprofessional way. If you know your Bible history you know a man died just for steadying the cart the Ark was carried on. We have to serve God on His terms not with what we feel is best. As an atheist of atheist's, I did many things against the word of God. I look back and it makes me feel terrible. You get to a point in your life and you realize life is not about serving the flesh. It's not about what we do. I stated to a man in a jail cell years ago, "I'm talking about love." His answer was a humiliating, "I'm not homosexual." That really hurt, but sometimes people do not realize love is not about human sexuality or its misuse. Sometimes all a person knows is hatred, thinking love can only come from a bottle of booze as I did. Perhaps people think love can only come from a needle, a line, or out of a girlfriend.

One woman I know is Paulie. She is so kind and though severely handicapped in a wheelchair she is a very kind Christian that never complains. Her spirit is so awesome and powerful. I've been around both healthy and handicapped people who all they do is complain, yet I have never seen as much as a hint of unkindness come off her. She has this unbreakable love for God, life, and every good thing in-between. Thank you LORD Jesus Christ. As for me I complained up a storm when I found out I was going to prison. I was going in a rampage, of anger and hostility. True love is the joy in serving others. In helping others, and letting them know in your own special way without as much as a word that you love them. Wow, my old high was riding a bicycle and looking back knowing, "Wow I just rode 100 miles in a day!" Now it's realizing there is a new Christian way. That my friend is when you help someone handicapped no one else in prison no one gives a lick about to shave or shower or change their clothes for them. It's a total rush when you realize all the old ways are changed, and the new has come. There's a new life now, and it's not found in a glass of wine, or in having a beautiful woman holding you. I've had that opportunity, but thank the good LORD He takes things away. He makes you realize you no longer need to "make love" to a bunch of girly pictures in a jail cell. He takes feelings like that away and lets you see that love is serving a kind couple a prayer, or helping a challenged person with food. Becoming a Christian is happy and loving. I've been fooled into thinking the devil's lie Todd Jessie Garton's, "you don't want to be around all these happy people do you?" Well as a matter of a fact I do. I don't want to live the life of chaos and anarchy anymore. I wrote the book on it, it's was called, "The World of Total Chaos." In all those years, in thinking life's problems were solved by things like "Marine Corps Mechanic, Role Playing Game Designer, Business Owner, AA degree holder, and Forest Service Fire Fighter." It was all superficial. I was hurting inside because I had no love. I was hollow and empty. Then God stamped "Prisoner" to my list of qualifications. God stripped everything away, but if you've ever read Job, He gave it all back. As of 4/13/07 I'm writing in and I am about ready to begin to publish my book. (I lost that all once again due to Pastor and my caretaker Brock Dale Bernstein stealing all my money leaving me with over \$35,000.00 in debt.) God has (had) provided all I need. I just got back from the behavioral center to fulfill a vow I made to God. I now have (had) plenty of money and God is taking care of all my needs. I hope you enjoy these writings as much as I have in writing them. Note: As of June 4th 2013 God will bless this ministry again with double what I had before. Another thing is, I like who I am and what I have become and I am no longer worried about the past nor do I worry about what others think. Amen...

God Will See You Through

Way back years into jail I had two prophetic words from the LORD. They were delivered by another inmate and simply the words "have faith." My mom had a dream an angel said to her that everything would be alright. Later there were other prophecies and things that only God could do. I did however, not know that God wanted me in prison. I thought God wanted me out and with S***? Surely I was ready to go. "Not even close Dale." I had major amounts of work to be done, and all kinds of learning, and a battle

for my own soul. I learned suicide was not the answer but it had its temptations. Friends think of this. Here you are you want a second chance. Well you don't think Joseph didn't want his chance. Sure he did. He wanted out of that sewer they called a dungeon. He didn't get a break as sometimes we don't. My parents knew my out date was not until January 28th 2007, but I rebuked not only them, but God Himself. See the words, "have faith," were not you'll get out early. My parents knew that my date was set by God himself and only could be rendered by Him. God uses prisons like furnaces to help us. Friends I have to tell you, you can survive prison. It is called, "obedience." If you obey God you can get out of some terrible situations. It's funny the things we all go through, and I'm not the only one. I read of a helicopter pilot that got shot down in Vietnam. The book was called, "Five Years to Freedom." This man survived some very harsh stuff. Hey people do. Let me tell you I've been in little cells with nothing but a smock that doesn't fit and my own urine to drink off the floor to keep me alive since the guards were not bringing me water. These little cells will drive you crazy real quick. I was already insane and then I went further insane. You have to have things to keep the mind busy. As for me it was the constant attacks from the devils that were possessing my mind. Voices were sounding off continually. I did not know what to think, all I could think was just how mean they are. God has given me a lot of things but the real reward is eternal life. **THOUGH THINGS LOOK BAD IF GOD GIVES YOU A PROPHETIC WORD HE WILL SEE YOU THROUGH... AMEN!!!**

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