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hapter 1 How I survived prison?

And you can too...
You don't have to be the greatest
man or woman to survive prison.
Even if you have enemies everywhere
God's power is infinitely higher.
God can and will get you through.

I do not know how many of my readers can relate to a man who was once in prison. I recall those last days of freedom before jail. I had my ex-girlfriend's Bible that she gave me for Christmas. I had begun to read it days before I found out I was heading for jail and prison. That Bible was the one thing that kept the glue of my life together. When I found out I was going to jail, we didn't know it would end up to nearly a decade in prison. My mom faced the inevitable, though my dad tried to stay positive. In that time the lowest moment in my life I asked my dad if he could bail me out. I look back and that hurt so bad. My mom and dad were ready to sell all they had just to get me out of jail for a little time. Little did I know you still would have to do the time. You can't bail out, buy out, or lie out. It's just like at life's end, you will stand in front of the Great White Throne and there all things will be known. There will be no reversals, no bails, no acquittals, nor any type of mercy to the wicked. At that time I had no clue what would happen, and I was scared to say the least. This wasn't a fear of the LORD, it was a worldly fear. I've felt the fear of the Almighty God, and it puts any type of worldly fear to shame. The fear of the LORD is beyond anything you can imagine. It is beyond terror. On the streets I was on a one way collision course with hell literally. Sooner or later I would have done something terrible and ended up in prison for something even worse, or I'd be dead and in hell. Life is not always what it is cracked up to be. Sickness happens, age sets in, plans backfire, homes and cars are destroyed, and so are the rest of our lives. Perhaps the hardest of all is seeing one that you love suffer something so terribly. I have heard others preach of their child slowly dying. My own father had to see the destruction of a son that was destined for a much better future. So here I was it was too late, but I now knew there was a God because I needed His help. I wasn't exactly sure how He worked, but I just know I wanted to be one of His employees. The other god, the Devil, treats his employees like trash, and tries to get you into a bond you cannot break. It is like you have to sign in blood, and pay with that same blood in the end. We, however, serve a greater God, Yahweh by name, that loves us and will see us through on the other side. He does not say there will be no burden, but rather that:

Matthew 11: 28-30 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy

laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke *is* easy, and my burden is light.

Perhaps you meant to bake a pizza, but spent so long working on that you put into the oven in the end comes out a foo sandwich. Such were the ovens of the day. MY OVEN THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BURN OUT THE IMPURITIES ONLY BURNED THEM IN. MY OVEN TOOK SEVERAL PASSES TO BURN ALL JUNK OUT. Friends, prison will do to you if you let it. You can let prison beat you into the dust of the earth, or shall I say the fine powder that surrounds the prison yard. What prison does to you is what you let it do because you fear man and not God. Friends at the end of life you will not be faced with a man judge like you faced in court, but a massive throne so bright you cannot see the face. That face of course is God's and He rules over all. There is not some simple law library you have to be wise in. It is the law of the Holy Bible that is your judge. Believe it or not we serve a God who has counted every single tear drop, every heartbeat, every atom of food, air, or water that has entered our bodies. He has worked so hard to give you a wonderful life yet so many have forsaken and turned your backs on His great love. ***I ask you will you reside in His love forever, or will you face hell and death? The question is knocking on the door to your heart... Amen***

How I Survived Prison, as a Christian?

Sometimes the things in life that seem to be the most impossible are the things that not only reward us in the end, but make us into that one thing that God had designated us to become. ***Prison is not the end of the road, but rather The Great White Throne is.*** Once you get to the Great White Throne nothing can be done to escape its impending doom, or its great reward depending on the choices you made. I do know this: It will be a shame to see the ones we love who will not make it. One thing that will help us is prayer. It is a form of humility that basically states, "Hey God I cannot handle this one myself." God I cannot handle this one myself. My computer is only half working I have no traffic to my site I am broke and I don't know what to do. (As of this hopefully final editing I am working on this file and the entire website on an Acer Aspire One. It is painfully slow and I often have to refresh the RAM and do several reboots to keep this computer running. Dated April 17, 2013.) Prayer is breaking that foolish heart of stone and replacing it with one that is malleable and that can accept constructive help. After all don't we all need help at some point. Perhaps even Pharaoh sought help from the depths of the Red Sea. Did he get it? Well read Exodus chapters 14 and 15 and find out. His stony heart of pride got in the way and too much courage pushed him into the watery abyss. You can do your all to serve God in prison, that doesn't mean you still may take your licks. I did, but I didn't fight back. I didn't face this personally because I was fortunate and I tried to stay off the yard, but if its blacks against whites, either stay out or engage and let yourself get beat up without fighting back. As for me I blessed my attackers, all of them. The first time I praised God so loudly I made sure everyone around me as far as could be reached heard me. When my attacker finished beating me I told him, "I'll pray for you." I had a hand written Christmas card, but they would not let me deliver it. Someday he will see that and say to himself: "What did I do?" Hell care at

the Great White Throne as will others in life, the ones that have done us wrong without repenting. I heard about a man in Russia who became a Christian. He was in the military and high ranking at that. They stripped him of his stripes and made him a janitor. If I recall he lost both his wife and family. After becoming a janitor, others laughed and mocked him to scorn. He would clean the floor and then one of the other personnel would laughingly urinate all over it. Hey we all suffer, and sometimes it is worse than others. It's the pride issue that will get us into trouble and knocks us down a notch on God's ladder, though you may have success in this life for a season. Sometimes we have to be knocked down in order to be lifted back up. So here I survived prison the way many of our biblical heroes have and that is through love and perseverance. We won while the foolish were too entwined into serving themselves a banquet of hatred. Whatever the issues in life, no matter just how hard they may seem, we can overcome them as I have. It may even be death, but we know that the sting of death has been conquered by LORD Jesus Christ. He gives us victory over all things. Though the body may be destroyed by death, if we are truly in Christ Jesus what do we have to fear? I've read the Bible enough to see the Holy Character of God. He loves perfectly, and if all of us understood that better we would have nothing to worry about. God is not the Devil though Satan tries to make me think that. The Bible says it in scripture 1 John 4:8. "God is love."

What more greatness can we ask out of such a wonderful God?

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. John 15:13.

Did Mohammad do that, Hitler, Stalin, Buddha, Confucius, Hindu... ect ect, you get the point. The only God that saves is the one who took his bones with Him when he defeated death victoriously. That my friend is the one and only the LORD Jesus Christ. Some people are still looking for my God's bones, but they can't find them. They have a new Hubble telescope to look into space but some still claim there is no Mighty God. The foolish works of a Russian astronaut looked up to the skies and said that there cannot be a God. I look at my hands and feet and I know there is a God. I know I have a heart because I can feel it beating. My lungs are still breathing because I am alive. I have a button I bought. It says, CIA, or Christ is Alive. I had to think about that several times before I realized, "God really does have it all under control."

Amen...

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