

I'M ALIVE

Hello everyone! Long time no talk to! I think it has been over 5 months since I have really had the chance to write something and post on my own site. I have been on an *insane journey* these last 5 months, to say the least, filled with mountain top experiences and valley, no, dark cave experiences. I've been on airplanes, buses, automobiles, and through five different cities in four states to get to where I'm at now, which is Sandstone, Minnesota. I feel like I've been playing a real live game of Chutes and Ladders, or better yet: Jumanji, complete with tigers, bears, flying monkeys and lions like you can't imagine.



If you haven't heard, I was locked up in a type of solitary confinement that inmates call **"the hole"** for about 84 days before they started the transfer. I was in a 7x9 concrete cell with iron bars and a steel/concrete bed and a toilet/sink with one other inmate pretty much 24/7. It was hell on earth. But, as terrible (and it was beyond terrible) of an experience it was to be stuck in a cage the size of a bathroom 24 hours a day for almost three months, multiple people got saved, including the head transsexual on the entire compound of the Medium prison (which is where the "hole" is located" (think first century dungeon and you will be close enough)). The story of how he got saved is incredible and the whole experience was worth it just for him. I pray that you will all get to hear him tell his own testimony someday. In the meantime, I will share his testimony in the next post. If you would like to write to him or support him in any way, he is a brand new believer and any encouragement will be sure to change his life. I would love to flood him with

our love and support and show him what it means to be welcomed into the body of Christ! You can get instructions on how to make a difference in his life at the end of that next post.

Right now, praise Yah I am in a much better place than the camp, even though it is technically considered a low-level prison. It's nicer than the camp, ran better, and has an incredible Christian congregation here of over 125 guys. I've been here since June 18 and am slowly starting to get settled and back into a rhythm. I cannot thank you enough for your prayers. It has been extremely difficult at times but the Father has sustained me and the girls beyond what we thought possible.

Even though there was an extreme amount of persecution at my last prison by both inmates and the staff because of my beliefs, great things happened there and the message of the "*front of the Book*" now lives strongly in several men who have since carried it to the next part of their own journeys. What a blessing to have been a part of their lives and what a blessing to have learned the things that I have learned as well. So far I've seen drug dealers delivered, alcoholics set free, men saved, a transsexual transformed, the Torah come alive in the eyes of the hungry, and I'm not even finished with my journey. What an awesome God we serve!

I am so eager to return back and share all that I have encountered in the Spirit and all I have learned on this journey that you just cannot imagine. All of this has been one giant training ground for the future, a future that He showed me when **PFT** was in my basement, a future that I had no idea how ill-qualified I was for until these last four years. Sometimes you don't know what you don't know until you **KNOW IT!** And that knowledge can only come from a revelation, the lightning from heaven that allows you to realize something significant in your life. I truly thought I could see before, but now I realize that I have been blind compared to what He has allowed me to see thus far.

I not only can see the light at the end of the proverbial tunnel, I can feel the warmth on my face. He was there when **PFT** was reaching the nations at the speed of light. He was there when the enemy asked to sift me. He was there when I foolishly prayed from the stage for God to judge me now in this life so that I can fix whatever is wrong (He pretty much answered that one...lol). He was there when **PFT** was taken over and destroyed, and He never left my family for a second at the darkest of hours. Through all the pain, suffering, rejection, and misunderstandings...He. Was. There. We stayed silent through the attack of the storm and He sustained us through His grace. His grace is sufficient. We have learned that there is nothing we can do without it. I am a stuttering fool without it and have done nothing in my past worthy of a single grain of sand from heaven. He is everything and He has only upheld me and my family by His grace, that supernatural and undeserved favor from on High.

Are you going through a fiery trial? Do you feel the heat and pressures of your own storm? I'm living proof that God is good...all the time. He has caused me to thrive through the very fires of hell. I can testify to the fact that plants can grow in hell...lol, because I have never been stronger in every area of my life than today.

So take heart and know that your Father is good and His mercy endures forever. Hold onto His tallit with everything you've got. Trust me, it's the strongest rope out there. He will pull you up. He will pull you out. But it's up to you to hang on.

Shalom!

Jim