

Beloved friends in **JESUS** name, I extend to you warm greetings. Bathe yourselves in **HIS LOVE**... today & every day, knowing **JESUS** is always with you. (Matt 28:20; Heb 13:15). This is so encouraging to me...and you. During the assaults of the enemy, **HE** is the **GOD** of all comfort, who comforts us in our tribulations (II Cor 1:2-4).

There were 18 services in September and a light month of decisions to invite **JESUS** into their hearts...200. It is a battle to win souls in prisons and Skid Row, but also a fertile place, as hopelessness seems to envelop most everyone there.

All of my Skid Row Services had a packed chapel during 100° weather. In one of the services, a lady who used to be a judge in the court system (who has been on Skid Row for 18 years), is demon possessed & filthy dirty. She started screaming like a banshee monkey as **GOD'S WORD** went forth. In **JESUS** name, I bound her and the demon up, and the demon shut up (Matt. 18:18 & 16:19). It was good for the people to see the power in the name of **JESUS**. Her head was lowered and she was quiet.

On September 1, 2 and 3, I was ministering at Pelican Bay Penitentiary for the 11th time. I had many Christian prayer warriors praying against lock down. On June 1, 2 and 3, I was to minister there, but a brutal riot shut the whole prison down. It was a holy war. My gate clearance was lost. After finally getting in, the ducats to have inmates come to the chapel were lost. I went to the Watch Commander, who graciously said, I found the ducats. Services OK. Then the Captain of yard B said "No services, smoke line." I was frustrated, but **NOT** defeated. Brother Chaplain Lou and I went to the **SHU** (Secure housing Unit)...the Hole. For the first time in 28 years, we had a service and the deputies allowed us to do another service at 2pm. **GOD** is good! What the devil meant for evil, **GOD** used for good. I had 5 services and all but 2 inmates prayed the Salvation Prayer in these services, **PTL**.

L.A. Co. Jail, the war-zone services were strong, but not well attended. Rules now have my services an hour later...pill call. But all prayed the salvation prayer, all Holy Spirit led. At Pelican Bay, there were three inmates I knew from LA County Jail. All in their 20s, all lifers. Sad and tragic choices.

My Omega Man Internet shows were powerful. My two-hour, twice-a-month Bible studies were all laced with **GOD'S WORD**. There were many calls for prayer because of discouragement (satan's most worn out tool) and anxiety (Phil. 4:6,7). In all

of my services and calls, I use Luke 18: 1. "Never give up! Keep on praying." Persistence in prayer is a mighty tool linked with the power of God, who gives this renewed courage to stand & defend.

We must not yield to the thoughts of defeat and failure (II Cor. 10:5). Paul the apostle tells us three times in Ephesians 6:11-17 to **STAND. GOD** will **NOT** forget **HIS** promises to you. They are "Yes and Amen" (II Cor. 1:20). Spend time in HIS WORD to find the scriptures that apply to your needs (Phil. 4:19). We must **PERSEVERE & NOT GIVE UP**. God is faithful (Heb. 10:23; I Cor 1:9; II Cor 1:18). We must be faithful by keeping the focus of our lives set on pleasing God. In I Sam. 15:22, "God desires **OBEDIENCE**, not sacrifice." This way, when trials and tribulations come, seek the shelter of **GOD'S** protective care.

Remember when King David had to endure severe trials fleeing for his life because King Saul was determined to kill him. It was **GOD'S** protective care, in the wondrous presence of **GOD**, that David's heart was strengthened and his hope renewed. David never lost his hunger to do **GOD'S** will and that should be our **FOCUS**.

Sure, there will be adversities (Ps. 34:19) but **GOD** delivers us out of them all. Doesn't say when, so don't give up (Luke 18:1). Don't lose heart (II Cor. 4:16). The value we place on our goals determines the strength of our **PERSISTENCE**.

If our hearts are weakened by thoughts of fear, doubt and low **CHRIST**-esteem, wanting to just give up, we become easy targets for satan's deception (I Tim 4:1, 2). Face the challenges with firmness of spirit. With **JESUS** on our side, we will **NOT** cower in fear (II Tim 1:7; Ps. 27:1). The devil knows that once we accept **CHRIST** as our **SAVIOR**, our **ETERNAL DESTINY** is secure. The enemy of our souls doesn't give up. He attacks the believer with the intent of discouraging to the point where we will give up and no longer do **GOD'S** will.

GOD is our mighty fortress. **HE** will never abandon us (Duet. 31:6). **HE** uses times of extreme difficulty to teach us how to be **PERSISTENT** in our **FAITH** and **LOVE** for **HIM**. Proclaim your complete dependence on the **LORD**. Be persistent in your **FAITH. REFUSE** to **GIVE UP**. Keep the focus of your heart and life on **JESUS CHRIST**. Seek **HIS** guidance (Ps. 32:8). And be determined to reach the goals **HE** has helped you set.

Until next month, **GOD** bless you. Thank you & praise **GOD** to those who sent a **LOVE** offering.
In His Majesty's Service,

Dear Friend,

If the Lord leads you to send a love offering for my Skid Row and Prison Ministry, please send it to:

Heavenly Manna Inc.

8942 Willis Ave. Unit 9, Panorama City, CA 91402

My tax I.D. number for your records is 93-1112647.

May God abundantly bless you.

In His love,

Mel

TESTIMONY OF TRACY

I'm 46 years old. I began smoking pot & drinking when I was 15 yrs old. At 17, I discovered cocaine. I became a topless dancer named, "Destiny," for 10 years. Another girl & I moved into a house together & started using the drug called "X." I was taking 4-6 pills a day. At 20, I moved back to LA. I wanted to be the best dancer & make the most money. Someone told me about METH to have energy galore. So, I started using meth. I wondered why I felt so tired after using it for a few days, & when I didn't use it I could hardly get out of bed. So I escalated the use.

This lifestyle continued for years. I was snorting & smoking a lot of meth every day & got myself a "sugar daddy." During my 2nd year as a dancer, I was a victim of a violent crime. After this, the drug addiction escalated. At 28, I returned to Arizona...in total disgrace. I was experiencing things like nightmares, difficulty waking up, & out of body experiences that frightened me. In Arizona, I stayed clean from meth for about 6-7 months. At 30, I became pregnant & I had lost my Dad, leaving me unable to handle both. I attempted to kill myself & ended in a psych ward. While I was pregnant & 7 months after, I didn't use. Then I started using again. I moved out of my mum's home with my little girl & into a house for 5 years. I had joint custody. During this time, I was selling & using meth. Five years later, I began injecting meth. Because of being ripped off by so many, I was introduced to the prison gang, AB. I was engaged to a notorious gang member. My relationship with this man was filled with destruction & grief. I started to commit crimes to support our drug habit. I lost everything & was in a lot of trouble with the police & courts. My daughter's father filed an emergency sole custody motion & got it. I drifted back & forth from mum's home, friends' homes, motels, & in and out of the county jail. During a time in jail, a **MIRACLE** took place. I had a habit of about \$300-400 a day. I was extremely depressed. I had already tried to kill myself several times. I'd lost everyone & everything. I recall the cell filled with women & they were staring at me as I was lying in a fetal position on the hard, cold cement floor sobbing. I was rocking on the floor with my hands tucked between my legs for relief from the withdrawal pain. The intense thoughts kept coming at me in such deep waves — "You're a loser, nobody wants you, you've lost everything, you can't even kill yourself right, you will die, you are hated and worthless, die, die, die."

As I lied there crying & rocking, I began to speak out loud. I started to beg. I said, "If there is a **GOD** out there, **PLEASE TAKE THIS PAIN FROM ME!!**" Suddenly I felt something strange. I felt something warm filling my feet, from the inside out. I was still crying but as this was happening I would hold my breath. Then slowly, the warmth eased it's way into my stomach & it was at this point that all the pain I had been experiencing was leaving my body. I began to say out loud, "**THANK YOU JESUS, THANK YOU JESUS.**" This warmth followed all the way up over the entire part of my body & onto my face. I fell asleep. It's important to mention to you that I never believed in the Lord. Mel Novak, who had led my mum to the Lord, prayed for me. He led me to the Lord. When my mum was dying of cancer, he came to Arizona & prayed with us. He is faithful to pray for me now because of cancer — Melanoma. I am praying the Arsenal Prayer daily. I have been clean from meth, **DELIVERED**, for 7 years. The Lord Jesus Christ gave me something that I did not deserve. My life today is a testimony to His glory, mercy, love, friendship, & unimaginable care. He loves me & I am forgiven. Now I am His. I love Him & you, Mel.

It's been 5 years since Tracy was promoted to heaven. It was an honor to know and lead her to the Lord. — Mel