

Dear Child of God, thru faith in Christ, Grace & Peace to you in the **MIGHTY** name of **JESUS**, (Phil. 2:9; Eph. 1:20-23). We have the security that **GOD** is still on **HIS** throne & that "No weapon formed against us shall prosper;" (Isa. 54:17). Fear is enveloping the world, (II Tim. 1:7). **BUT**, as believers in **CHRIST JESUS**, we have **PEACE** thru the **PRINCE** of **PEACE**, (Phil. 4:7).

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY to all you precious **MOMS**. My brother Robert (Radaslav) & I miss our mom very much. She is home with the **LORD**. She was a praying mom. Her name was Anna, (Anka in Serbian).

When I was 7, the M.D. said unless they amputate my left leg, I would die in 12 hours. She screamed, "**NO**, I will pray!" I didn't die; God saved my leg. I played all sports; ran a 100-yard dash in 9.6 seconds; did my own fights & stunts in movies.

NOTHING is impossible with **GOD & PRAYER** invades the impossible, (Luke 1:37). I had 10 throat surgeries in 10 years. Mom prayed & fasted for 7 years & I never had another. Nothing is too hard for **GOD**, (Jer. 32:17, 27). Prayerlessness is powerlessness. **NOTHING** of eternal value ever happens unless it starts with Prayer. **THANK YOU, MOM!**

Happy Birthday, Daughter Nikol! **LOVE**, TaTa.

May was a most **BLESSED** month of Ministry with 18 services that brought in over 400 to the Kingdom, (**HOLY SPIRIT** led — John 6:44) Started off at the Warzone, L. A. Co. Jail. Only had 34 in the service & all prayed the Salvation Prayer. **REVIVAL!!!** I had 3 other L.A. Co. Jail services that brought in another 120 out of 127. **GOD** is **GOOD!** Counseled & prayed for many others.

Went to Oregon & Washington & ministered at The River Church & The Portal on Sunday. Then Women's Aglow on Monday. I stayed with daughter Lea, Ali Mae, Ryan & Elijah. It was a glorious time. Pastor Joshua of The River Church is a powerful & anointed Brother. I spent quality time with Lea & gave her Mother's Day gifts.

I had a great time being interviewed by Eric Zuley, E Z Way network show that a million people see. Kevin Sorbo had the 1st hour & I had the 2nd hour. You can see it on YouTube. Eric did a terrific interview. Afterwards, I drove to Chino Women's Prison & did a service to a packed chapel. Randy Moore led the worship music. All but 3 prayed the Salvation Prayer. All received the Arsenal Prayer. Prayed for several. It was an incredible night.

Skid Row Missions were packed as usual and **GOD'S** word went forth as always. Many new people on the Row. Remember the Beatles' song, "All those lonely people; where do they all come from?" The harvest of souls was light.

My 2 Omega Man Internet 2-hour shows each month with Bro. Shannon Ray Davis have been powerful as were my 2-hour Bible Studies.

Do you ever wonder if your life is having an impact on those around you — or if you're even qualified to tell people about **JESUS**? Some believers think that they need to have formal Biblical training or a degree, but the truth is that **GOD** called & equipped us to be living examples of **HIS** love. You don't need special training to serve **GOD**, (Matt. 20:28; Mk. 10:45). You can have tremendous influence just by how you live in obedience to **HIM**, (I Sam. 15:22). As a faithful believer & prayer warrior, you have an awesome opportunity to share all the powerful ways the **LORD** works in your life. **GOD** simply wants you to allow the **HOLY SPIRIT** to work through you, showing **HIS** unconditional love to those you know.

GOD calls us to honor **HIM** & submit to **HIS** commands, so others will be drawn to **HIM** through you, (John 12:32). But how will you do this effectively?

FIRST: Be willing to invest time to those in need. People today are lonely & hurting. They need someone who will care about them & tell them about the hope that is found in **JESUS CHRIST**.

SECOND: Listen to others carefully, with an open, compassionate heart. If they think you are interested, they will be more likely to trust what you say.

THIRD: Be humble & love others unconditionally. **JESUS** said, "By this all men will know that you are **MY** disciples, if you have love for one another," (John 13:35).

Our walk with **GOD** is to be characterized by genuine, unflinching care for those we encounter, as the **SAVIOR** does — forgiveness, mercy & grace.

FOURTH: Help those around you to understand that the most important relationship in their life is the one they have with **JESUS CHRIST**. People are ultimately accountable to the **LORD** not us. When they stand before the throne of judgement, our friendship will not be able to save them. So, we must be careful to lead them to the **ONE** who forgives their sins & reconciles them to the **FATHER**.

FIFTH: Inspire others to be all they can be & help them to recognize the **LORD'S** awesome plan for their lives (Jer. 29:11-13; Ps. 32:8). People will undoubtedly fall short now & then, but when we anticipate the best from them & teach them to view their failures with grace, we provide the support they need to succeed in a manner that glorifies **GOD**.

SIXTH: Love them enough to encourage them to pray a Warfare Arsenal Prayer, www.melnovak.com.

Until next month, **LORD** bless you & a 100-fold return to you who sent love offerings.

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 T.W.

My father was wrongfully convicted for murder in Illinois. He wasn't 100% innocent. He certainly was guilty of attempting to help cover it up, lying to investigators, and he also made an argument for contracting to commit murder. His tale is long and complicated, with a lot of twists and turns. However, **THE** most important thing in any life happened shortly after his trial.

He was still in solitary, as he was in the process of getting assigned a penitentiary and assimilated into the general population and was fuming about the unfairness of it all, late one night. As he related it to me, it suddenly broke in on him where he directly bore responsibility for what had happened, and that a man's life had been lost as a consequence of his own recklessness. His knees buckled, and he wept in his cell like a broken-hearted child. Bearing in mind that he was in solitary, he suddenly **KNEW** he wasn't alone in his cell. A warmth came across his shoulders, like someone had just laid a warm blanket across them, and he knew that he was **LOVED**, deeper than he had ever felt before in his life. He knew this was Christ, and from the moment He reached out with His own hand to claim my father, Dad's life became His.

For myself, I was 12 when all of this happened, and it certainly catapulted me into a severe existential crisis. I needed answers. I was seething with pre-teen rage at the injustice (and the incompetence of the attorney we had — using simple logic, I could have done a better job of defending my father at the trial). I started reading exhaustively, researching world religions — Christ was the **ONLY** route which not only provided the answers I sought, but also gave me something I desperately needed in that dark time: **HOPE**. I was baptized shortly after I turned 13. I confess my relationship with Jesus has been rocky at times — my anger occasionally got the best of me.

There was even an 18-month period in which I turned my back on Christ, went full-out apostate, and started practicing Wicca. This was triggered by a time when my father was coming up for parole, and things looked so incredibly optimistic. I prayed unceasingly to God that, this time, Dad would finally be released. It wasn't to be, and I felt betrayed, like God had lied to me. I turned to the opposite of Christ. I couldn't go full Satanist, but certainly (let's call it for what it is) witchcraft was the next closest thing. But even in the depths of that, I just "knew" — deep in my heart — that I had turned my back on something that was **TRUE**. Then, one night, I was doing a ceremony, and heard an audible tinkling of a bell — and I know it wasn't a hallucination, because my cat reacted to it as well. I snuffed the candles, put all that garbage away, went onto my knees, confessed, and asked Christ's forgiveness.

I came to realize that, like C.S. Lewis, I had rationally come to accept Christ — but I needed a spiritual awakening, and Satan's tool had just provided it. I rededicated myself to Christ, confessing my sins, asking His forgiveness, and I haven't looked back since, no doubts, no hesitations.