

"Dear friends, do not be surprised at the fiery ordeal that has come on you to test you, as though something strange were happening to you. But rejoice inasmuch as you participate in the sufferings of Christ, so that you may be overjoyed when his glory is revealed." 1 Peter 4:12-13

Persecution for Christ has become "As sure as the rising sun" slogan and custom to our generation overseas. Over the past 2000 years, no one could ever number the countless lives taken out for the cause of Christ. They have been separated from families, murdered, displaced, dismembered, abandoned, starved to death, tortured, burned alive, and decapitated beyond our imagination.

Our Diversion Center Meal and movie "THE INSANITY OF GOD" gave the inmates a shocking documentary awareness to see the depth of a surrender to Christ we know so little about in America.

It is the story of missionaries Nik and Ruth Ripken and their journey traveling into some of the spiritually darkest places on earth. They wanted to unveil the persecuted church abroad that America has never seen.

After the death of their son while overseas, they asked life's hardest question, "Is Jesus really worth it?" When He doesn't make sense in suffering is when He truly unveils to us His suffering for us teaching us our purpose for living.

"If any man come after me, let him deny himself,

Under court of law, suffering for doing wrong is expected and deserved. That is the population of our Detention Center, court system, and Diversion Center.

Thank God, our criminal system has yet to reach the state of criminalizing Christians for distributing their faith in Christ. The persecuted church has SO MUCH to teach us in America - a deeper level of surrender to Christ.

AMAZING how so many letters in the Bible were birthed from the prison systems. Out of pain and deep suffering came the most cherished hand written letters delicately preserved thousands of years. They have inspired billions of people over the centuries unknown to us all.

OUR TURN IS NEXT

After the documentary movie was shown at the Diversion Center, **each inmate was given** this enclosed blank letter to write and mail to The Voice of the Martyrs. They will, in turn, electronically scan their letter to overseas headquarters to distribute to those suffering for His Name sake.

Enclosed is **your blank letter** to mail out. YES, we all feel so helpless for the persecuted church overseas. But through technology of The Voice of the Martyrs, our handwritten letters of encouragement will be a great source of encouraged beyond our imagination that only eternity can measure. "Carry each other's burdens, and in this way you will fulfill the law of Christ." (Galatians 6:2)

WE SINCERELY THANK YOU FOR TAKING A MOMENT IN PRAYER TO WRITE A LETTER TO AN **UNKNOWN BELIEVER SUFFERING AT THIS MOMENT**



"ALL A BOARD" - TO EXPAND!

It is a **great honor and joy** to introduce to you our board of directors for the next 3 year term. Throughout the rest of these years we need your prayers for some major decisions in expansion. We have been praying for 14 years that God would expand this ministry far beyond our scope or capabilities for with God NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE. According to our faith, so let it be. As He opens the door, I will keep you informed as our faithful supporters and prayer From left to right:

Russell Grav benevolence manager

Taylor Davis bank accountant

Dan Fuller check depositor (non-board member)

Juan Bennett - chairman

Renee Facev bookkeeper (non-board member)

David Burgher - president

David Huff -CPA accountant (non-board member)

GOD'S AMAZING GRACE TO REJOICING IN JUNE

"Those who sow with tears will reap with songs of joy. Those who go out weeping, carrying seed to sow, will return with songs of joy, carrying sheaves with them." (Psalms 126: 5-6) It is a thrill to see new birth every week into the Kingdom of God. But I also have to WARN each new believer in Christ the serious spiritual warfare they have just entered. The enemy will seek to kill and destroy what God has birthed in their hearts. Please pray for these names written into the Kingdom of heaven

Madison Bent Brandon Lee Reece Solano Chris Tarr Duke Robertson Jonathan Rapier Mekile Gringetty Ricky Gravitt **Lisset Colin**

Alejandro Vasquez

Anne Hitchock Cobey Block Wilijah Taylor **Edgar Gonzalez Luis Colin**

Cheryl Olson Nathan Best Jonathan Wanez Jose Duenas **Joy Carter Angel Colin Eric Espinosa**

Mike Dawson Maricla Espinonza Joshua Solano Ho Huu Pham **Ronaldo Greer Teresa Colin** Karla Espinosa



"I AM THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD"

AS SURE AS THE RISING SUN

I confessed Christ as my personal Savior in a prison camp in Volusia Co., FL. It was approximately 4 years later at my mom's house in Newnan, GA when Jesus regenerated my spirit. The regeneration lasted right at 12 hours. Through the night watches, I experienced many unexplainable frightening, as well as amazing, things.

"The secret things belong to the Lord and the things revealed belong to you and your children forever, that we may follow all the words of the Lord forever." (Deut. 29:29)

However, the end result was the appearance of a younger man standing at an old oak on the right side of the tree. I could only make out a vapor type image of him. He was continually showing me signs with his hand. I was attempting to write the translation to the best of my ability, when all of the sudden he pointed upward.

As my eyes looked up, I could see a cross shining in the tree. It was the brightest light I've ever seen still to this day. As I peered into the center of the cross, I was shown an image awe inspiring. From the bottom His feet were like fine brass. His robe was as white as snow.

His waist was girded with a golden band. Upon His shoulders was a blue sash. In His left hand was what I perceived as a shepherd's crooked. In His right hard was a club. Where His face should be a Light brighter than any light I've ever seen shined forth. In an instant I looked away because the Light was too illuminated to gaze further into.

Prior to the revelation, a vine from the side of my Mom's house was drawing faces in the leaves by the tree. I remember without any sound, a voice saying "remember the faces."

I also during this time saw the earth open up. I scroll moving from right to left. The size was about 3 feet by 1 foot to the best of my understanding. My best interpretation would not do any justice to the actual origin. Therefore, I can only tell you it was a language written, I still to this day am yet to find. It was moving at a rate of speed towards the end that was astronomical. This moment in my short life still continues even today. Though I can't fully comprehend, my desire is to search the riches of His grace for myself and all those that confess Christ as Lord and Savior. All Glory and Praise be to God! Amen! Stiles Stilley