

# The Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison

By  
Chaplain Paul Vescio

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## **Preface**

The Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison was started in 2009 because of the incredible things that God was doing in that prison. It was originally created to be read in part to the inmate new arrivals at orientation and to be shared at Church services. Personally having witnessed miracle after miracle, blessing after blessing not only in my own life but in the lives of others while I was an inmate at Kingman State Prison, for me God has removed all doubt of His glorious existence and to equate all of them as just mere coincidences in the absence of the divine interactions of God would be a statistical impossibility.

At some point I decided to go and talk to Chaplain Basye and suggest to him that we start documenting the incredible workings of God at Kingman State Prison. A few days later Chaplain Basye handed me a black journal and said,

“Go forth and begin documenting the miracles of God here at Kingman for the glory of God.” And that's how this incredible journey began. The testimonies contained in this book are but some of the many entries into The Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison.

I was an inmate at Kingman State Prison in Kingman Arizona from 2008 until 2010. When I arrived at Kingman, I was a broken man, I soon

realized that God held my loved ones in the palms of His hands and that I could no longer be there to take care of my family. Realizing this and the fact that I needed a Savior in my life. I gave my life completely to Christ in genuine repentance and love and began serving Christ Yeshua our Lord in the prison for the glory of God.

Soon after, I along with about fifty other inmates were baptized by Chaplain Wayne Basye, then God began lifting me up to eventually become Head Pastor of the South Yard and a leader in the Church of Kingman Prison.

This book is a collection of testimonies by the inmates as written by them in The Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison. It is a record and a testament of God's Grace, Power and Love. By far the greatest Miracle of all was in the countless number of lives that were changed for the better through Christ our Lord for the glory of God at Kingman.

Therefore, I hereby dedicate this very special book to my Brothers in Christ, Chaplains and Christian Volunteers who were at Kingman State Prison while I was an inmate there. (Without a doubt the greatest Miracle Book of all is the Bible.)

There may indeed be some errors in my books but please try to remember no one is perfect including me. Therefore, for every error you find within the pages of this book please put one dollar in a jar and upon completion of reading this book please give the money to someone in need. May God Bless You. John 14:27

As you read through this book, please try to reflect back on what God has done for you and your family in the past, then write those events in a

## The Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison

journal so you can start your own Family Miracle Book. As you journal the miracles and blessings of God in your life and in the lives of your family members it will serve as a wonderful resource that will bring great comfort, peace, hope, strength, joy and love to you and your loved one's lives for years to come.

Nahum 1:7

The LORD is good, He is a stronghold in the days of  
Trouble, He cares for those who trust in Him.

## Chaplain Basye's Perfect Rainbow

Before Chaplain Basye was approved as Head Chaplain at Kingman State Prison he began getting a little frustrated because it was taking some time. One day he asked God in anger as he threw his hammer to the ground, "Lord if I'm going to get this job, I need a sign from You." Then he found a shiny penny on the ground and took it as a sign that God would provide for all his needs. The Body of Christ under Chaplain Eddy A. invited Chaplain Basye to come to the prison so they could bless and pray over him in asking for God's blessing in approving the job as Head Chaplain at Kingman.

As Chaplain Basye and Sandy were turning off of the highway going to the prison a beautiful rainbow appeared right in front of them. Chaplain Basye basically said, "Lord that was Noah's sign, I need something more than that." Upon arrival at the prison as Chaplain Basye and his wife Sandy were walking through the prison on their way to the Chapel building the Lord's perfect rainbow followed Chaplain Basye every step of the way, then it rested upon the Chapel building. Needless to say, Chaplain Basye was Arizona's first ex-offender to be approved as Head Chaplain of a prison. The Governor may have had to sign off on it, but it was Abba Father's blessing and love that made it happen...Amen

Genesis 9:16 The rainbow shall be in the cloud, and I will look on it to remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that is on the earth.

70% of the proceeds from the sale of this book is

being donated to the Light In The Desert First Southern Baptist Church of Yucca in Yucca Arizona where Chaplain Basye now Pastors.

This is from the Church Bulletin from the Church in Yucca Arizona where Chaplain Basye Pastors dated May 3 2020

From The Pastor's Desk. Mr. Thomas needed some substance and I do not read anywhere in the account that Jesus scolded him for that need, rather Jesus met Thomas where Thomas was. Thomas was actually seeking, and he had said that he would believe when I see in His hands the print of the nails and put my hand into his side. Jesus was simply accommodating a sincere seeker of truth, once that substance of faith was well established in Thomas's being, his proclamation has become one of the most dynamic statements of the deity of Christ. Thomas boldly proclaimed. "My Lord and my God." At that moment Thomas knew exactly who Jesus was and in whose presence, he was now in. Jesus knew that in the future many would follow in Thomas's path and seek Him but without the physical visit from the risen Christ. Still this risen Christ will meet us where we're at if we honestly seek Him. He will jump start our lack of faith and set in motion our walk as believers in Him, then and only then do we become as it is written in

Hebrews 11:1,

"THE EVIDENCE OF THINGS NOT SEEN,"

Pastor Wayne Basye

Hebrews 11:1 Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

Romans 10:17 So then faith comes by hearing and

hearing by the word of God.

Romans 10:9-10 That If you confess with your mouth the Lord Yeshua (Jesus) and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead, you will be saved. For with the heart one believes unto righteousness and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

God's timing is always perfect, He is always in control. Amen

# The Testimonies of The Body of Christ at Kingman State Prison

## Part One

Revelation 12:11 And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimonies and they did not love their lives to the death.

Their testimonies of the Word of God and salvation of the cross. Our personal testimonies of what God is doing in our lives is true and satan cannot take that away from us with his lies of doubt. When we share our testimonies with others it energizes not only ourselves but all those around us.

Psalms 119 Nun 111 Your testimonies I have taken as a heritage forever, for they are the rejoicing of my heart... Amen

This is The Book of Miracles and Inspiration; it is to be read to the inmates at orientation when they first arrive at Kingman State Prison. This book will lift their spirits and give them a sense of hope and will also show them that God is real, and prayers do get answered. GOD BLESS YOU AMEN.

Miracles are a sign that the culture of Heaven is present, the Kingdom of God is here at Kingman State Prison.

I Chaplain Wayne Basye hereby give this Book of Miracles to Pastor Paul Vescio and commission him to go forth and proclaim the many miracles of God that occurred at Kingman State Prison from 2008 until 2010.

November 1 2008 By Pastor Paul Vescio. One day as John Paul was walking out onto to the south yard, a wild gray ring-necked dove flew in from out of the desert and landed on his shoulder. John Paul was the praise and worship drummer for the Church of Kingman band. The dove and its mate came every morning to our little Bible Study. The Bible Study five of us did out on the south yard each morning right before lunch. I named the bird that landed on John Paul's shoulder Noah. Every day for about a month those two doves visited our little Bible Study. These birds were totally tame, we could pet them, hold them, and feed them. It was like nothing I had ever seen before in my life. I ask you when was the last time you heard of a wild bird landing on anyone? Now those two birds could have gone to any other part of the prison for food and water but they chose our Bible Study. What a blessing it was to have those two doves walking on the table right in front of us as we were reading the Word of God each morning.

A dove is a bird of peace and love, Abba Father sent those two birds because He was very pleased with our little Bible Study. Our Bible Study was a little light of hope in what otherwise was a very dark and depressing place. The dove story is one of my favorite stories to tell people; it was like a wonderful dream weaved within the nightmare of prison everyday life. Matthew 3:16 b The Spirit of God descending like a dove and alighting upon him.

Genesis 8:10-11 He waited seven more days and again sent out the dove from the ark. When the dove returned to him in the evening, there in its beak was a freshly plucked olive leaf! Then Noah knew that the water had receded from the earth.

12-8-08 Brother Tim B. Christian Volunteer Counselor, I am a Christian Volunteer and teach the course Maximized Manhood here at the Kingman ADC facility. One night maybe a year ago after class I asked if anyone needed prayer. Julius came up and said he had chronic back pain and that he was seeking God for healing. We sat him down in a chair and compared the length of his legs by holding his heels in our palms. We determined that one leg was shorter than the other by approximately one inch. We prayed over him and his leg grew out to match the other right before our eyes. I keep asking him how his back is and he always tells me he has had no more pain since that night. Julius is at the Dream Center now. Tim B.

November 16 2008 Pod Pastor Brother Tino. All prayers went out to God requesting my hope of one individual with a one tract mind on tobacco in my pod. I prayed on it for three days and it really opened up this gentleman's heart to come to Church and to really know that God answers prayers. This miracle happened on the same day on Sunday evening service. Two other men also had a part in it. God put one man from the same yard to invite this individual and another to pick him out of the whole congregation and stand with him to pray upon his addiction to quit smoking and right now he is in the process of quitting through Christ our Lord...

By Brother Darren P. 11- 21-08 I have not heard from my father for over two weeks and I have been praying for a letter from him and finally I received a letter from him yesterday. Praise God.

By Brother Eddie B. 11-20-08 I'm truly thankful to God for bringing me to Kingman Prison, if I would

have known how much God loves me and the awesome plan He's got for me, my time in prison would have gone much smoother. I thank God for my Brothers in Christ hear at Kingman and I pray that when we leave here God will one day bring us together. Thank God for all these programs and especially for saving us from killing ourselves through our sinful natures. Thank You for always being there for me Lord, and thank You for my Brothers in Christ hear at Kingman... Love Eddie

11-21-08 BELIEVE By East Yard Head Pastor Brother Johnny V. Back in September I received some very bad news when I called my mom. She had told me she had a stroke and she had cancer. Well she said to stand in agreement with her for the Lord to heal her. So, I did everything and not knowing He was going to heal her, then about a month later she wrote and told me the Pastor at Church laid hands on her in prayer and she believed. Then that following Tuesday she had to see the doctor again and they could not find any cancer in her or any sign of it. The Lord healed my mother and for that I will always love the Lord...

Head Pastor East Yard Brother Johnny V. part 2. The Lord spoke to me on 10-22-08 to stop smoking so I said to the Lord, "If You healed my mom, I know You can heal me from smoking." It's been thirty days now and I still haven't smoked. The Lord has blessed me and my family and I believe the Lord is doing a lot of healing in our family and breaking a lot of addictions and bondages, so I say to you, "Just Believe."

By Brother Rocky C. It's November 21-2008 and I've been here since February of 07. Sometimes it's

funny how one of the worse things that can happen to you turns into one of the best. It just goes to show how God really works; He turns those ashes into beauty. The real miracle for me has been the growth I've experienced through following Christ. I've spent so much time in the desert wilderness to one day realize that I was doing it all wrong, all that time has been quite an experience. You know that when you thirst for the Word of God, you're on the right track because that is the how God works. Grace upon grace for the glory of God. If you're not seeking growth through the Word, then you can't experience the blessings of God that has in-store for you.

May the good, good Lord give you wisdom and understanding, because you better believe the more you have in Christ the closer you are to victory. God Bless You... Brother Rocky

11-21-08 By Brother Hugs, Head Pastor of the North Yard Tracy K. The Lord took over my whole everything in June 2007. For me it was the Road to Damascus meeting with my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ!!! Praise the Lord!!! Now to make a real long story really short, all the glory to God!!! I will never stop praising our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. It's been 17 months that I haven't cussed, haven't smoked ( after smoking 2 packs a day for over 35 years ) This was done by Jesus, I can do nothing without Jesus, with His strength we can do all things. Thank You Jesus for saving my life, I love You. Jesus loves us and is just waiting for us with open arms. Thank You Lord.

Brother Tracy has a powerful testimony for the glory of God. Here is a little of his story. Tracy was

known has the Regulator, basically he was the enforcer for a white supremacy group. Tracy had a full-blown prison riot tattooed on his back. People including law enforcement feared Tracy; so much so that on the day he was arrested Sheriff Joe Arpaio had a tank crash through the walls of his house. Tracy was sent to jail and one Sunday he had nothing to do so he decided to go to a Church service and as he was walking through the door Christ met him head on. Christ met Tracy right where He was at, just like He did with Paul on the Road to Damascus. Tracy had an immediate change of heart right on the spot. He gave his life to Christ in genuine repentance and love for the glory of God. Soon after the guards placed Tracy in a cell with a black man which at the time meant beat him up or get beat up by those of your own race. The guards had done this on purpose wanting Tracy to get hurt and get hurt bad because of who he was.

Tracy had given his life to Christ which meant he was to love not hate his fellow man. Tracy refused to fight. When members of his race found out they began gathering outside his cell. Tracy fell to his knees and said,

“Lord I'm not going to fight this guy, I place my faith, hope and trust in You Lord.”

Tracy looked out of his cell window and to his surprise, God had placed a spirit of fear in the men who were lining up to hurt him. Nothing happened so the guards moved Tracy around trying to provoke a fight and still nothing happened.

Finally, the whole jail system of where two different races are not to be celled up together

collapsed for the Glory of God.

God used Pastor Tracy to defeat satan in the Arizona Jail system. This is only one of many incredible stories that involve Pastor Tracy for the glory of God. Pastor Tracy is my Brother in Christ as are all the inmates mentioned in this book. I miss them and I love them, and Lord I pray for good health, prosperity and blessings for my Brothers in Christ who were at Kingman and their families... In Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray Amen. Ps. I nicknamed Tracy, Brother Hugs because when he came to Church at Kingman, he would always give everyone a great big hug. Update 2020. Pastor Tracy is now a Pastor at Teen Challenge for the glory of God. John 14:27

By Pod Pastor Brother Adolph 12-2-08 On 11-27-08 Thanksgiving Day, two great miracles happened. The first one happened in my pod in 1D. Ever since I arrived here in this Pod back in 4-1-07 I started praying to God that He would bless this pod with peace and unity. ( A pod is a big open room with rows of beds and upper and lower bunks in the back of the pods. There are also shower stalls and toilets in the back of the pods. At Kingman most of the pods housed about 53 men. There are phones on the walls so inmates can call home. About 5 pods make up each building.) I also prayed that maybe one day this pod would gather for a prayer circle, but I never believed that would happen. Then right before we would gather to eat our tamales that we had made for Thanksgiving Holiday the least expected person that I would have never expected to ask me to lead a prayer circle in Spanish and English walked over to

me and asked me, so I did. There were at least fifteen of us and we prayed right in front of everyone in the pod. God did answer my prayer and left me in awe. I could not believe it, everyone in the whole pod was amazed at what was happening, and to this day I am still in awe of the great and mighty things that God is showing me.

By Brother Michael D. 4-3-09 First I'd like to give all the honor and glory to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. I arrived at Kingman Prison 3-11-08 PRAISE GOD! I surrendered my life to the King of Kings and Lord of Lords Jesus Christ that same month. I can't thank Him enough for all the blessings and love that He has shown me and gives me. There is no doubt in my mind that the Lord is going to use me in helping to bring lost souls out of the darkness and into the light for His glory. The Lord has delivered my mom of her addiction to crystal meth and my grandma Frances of fifty years of drinking. PRAISE GOD!!!

By Head Chaplain's Clerk Pastor Nacho 11-24-08 I thank God for saving me and showing me His love and for watching over me through the years while I was a sinner of the worst kind and know that He had a plan for my life and a purpose. For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son so that I may have eternal life with Him Amen. I can now bring my family to Him so that through Him they too can be saved. I thank Him for bringing me to Kingman.

By Brother Willy S. 12-10-08 My name is Willy, I am 63 years old. Off and on for about ten years now I could not see correctly. God blessed me one night to receive my sight back. (Willy walked out to the

nightly prayer circle out on the north yard one night. My Brothers in Christ invited Willy to come over to the prayer circle so they could pray for him in restoring his eyesight. My Brothers in Christ prayed over Willy and just like the many stories we read in the Bible about Christ healing the blind so they can see, Willie's eyesight was restored. Upon hearing this awesome news, I asked Willy to please add this miracle of God in the Miracle Book for the glory of God.) I see better today than I have ever seen in my life because today I see with God's Spiritual eyes. I had heard of the healing power of God but never personally experienced it until today. As for me seeing the evidence of God's healing power, I no longer hold God in a box, I am very thankful to God for showing Himself in my life.

By Brother Richard Trip 12-7-08 "Do I Believe" It was not that long ago that if you asked me if I believed I would have looked you in the eye with a lot of questions and thoughts. But today is a new day, and hopefully a new and better me. So given the same question today like a reflex I would have to say, "Oh Yeah." And this is just one example of my testimony, call it what you will. Welcome to Kingman Prison, the first place I've been to where you could ask five people the same question and get five different answers. I'm back in prison on a violation (to kill my number.) and my question I thought was a simple one. "Will I get a gate fee or a bus ticket back to Mesa upon my release date?" So, like I say, the more I ask, the more confused I get. Yes, no, maybe, and ultimately you need to go see the Chaplain. Well not wanting to wait until the last minute and

knowing at fifteen cents an hour I will never have enough money to make it home. So, for me it was kinda like having to swallow my pride in asking for help. So I ate my slice of humble pie and found my way to the Chaplain's office and in-front of his crew of workers I explained my situation in that I couldn't see the prison system just kicking me out on the street with no way to get home. Well at that point the Chaplain asked if I had anybody at all who could help me. Well that was a can of worms that I was not ready to go into. I've been married for 18 years and in prison for four and a half years and my wife has never sent me a dime. I could hear her now,

“You put yourself in the mess, you have to deal with it on your own.”

So, I tell the Chaplain, “No not really.” Well the Chaplain jumps up from behind his desk and says, “Brothers, we are going to pray for this man.” And we did and I left his office feeling a little miffed or like I really didn't accomplish much, but I have to admit I felt better and it may sound funny to someone who's new to the Church, but my faith felt stronger.

Later that same afternoon just before count I received a letter from my wife saying she will help and that she will send something. Two days after that I received a letter from a good friend who had placed twenty dollars on my books and this guy never has any extra money. Talk about God working in mysterious ways. Well as quick as I was to ask for help, I was just as quick to receive and give God thanks. I went and told Chaplain Basye that I had been truly blessed by God. He gave me a knowing

look and a smile like he knew something I didn't. Today I have no stress, I have faith things will be Ok. Ask me if I Believe, "You Know I do."

By Pod Pastor Brother Gabriel 12-24-09 Brother Gabriel was a dear Brother in Christ while I was at Kingman. Brother Gabriel was a Pod Pastor on the South Yard. Brother Gabriel made beautiful hand-crafted Prayer Boxes. Together we made sure that there were Prayer Boxes in every pod in the prison. I'm looking at one I had at my space in my pod as it sits on my desk even now as I write this book. Here is Pastor Gabriel's testimony as written in Spanish in his own words.

Ey hermonos Dios los bendiga mi nombres Gabriel Garcia M. para serbirles a ustedes ysobretudo a nvestro Senor ahora en mi vida ahora qve a echo el Senor ahora en mi vida ahora qve le eh entregado toda mi Corazon ahava qre estoy en Seria can elk Senor ahora esta asienda un Combia sorprendent en mi vida aharaa pesar de toda prueba el Senor me a llenada de sv Amor en mi Corazon ahova siento su espiritu qve en mi Coazon ahova siento su espintu qve anda conmigo pardonde Quiera me ase sentir can un Amor Tangrande paz Alegriay gozo y valor de segviy adelante enesta vida pasagera y les deseo esesenitr qve viene del Senor para todos Ustedes de wse Amar tan grandey y Dios me los Bendiga a todos Ustedes hermanos en Cristo porque si Dios par can nasotros quien contra nosotres

( Romans 8:31) Gabriel M. ( Please excuses any errors in this text)

By Pastor Paul Vescio 2009 After I was sentenced in April of 2008 I was moved around to a few different locations one of which was Alhambra

Prison. Alhambra is a place where inmates are classified based on their security risk., I was eventually sent to a level 2 yard. After Alhambra it was off to Buckeye State Prison. I thought that would be my final stop, thank God, it wasn't. The prison was older and the yards and pods were smaller, please excuse my language but it sucked. I was placed in the back of the pod on the top bunk. I felt like Frankenstein, you know when the mad scientist pulls Frankenstein up to the ceiling with chains? And to make matters worse the evaporator cooler was right above me, it was noisy and hot. O, I almost forgot, I was sentenced on April 30<sup>th</sup> 2008 and in Arizona that means summer is just about here. I don't know about you but I do not do well in the heat, I like the cold weather much better. I am originally from Stamford Connecticut where it snows in the winter. The Church service at Buckeye was only once a week and that consisted of a Priest coming in with one or two people and with less than ten inmates showing up for the service. So there I was stuck. The prison clothing made me hot because it had wax on it. I'm not making this stuff up the pants actually had a wax coating on them. I guess the wax makes them last longer. I don't know. I'm going to have to Google this one. Anyway, there I was sitting on my bunk looking down at the TV below me. The guy on the bunk just below me was watching a show about Navy ships, suddenly I looked just as a closeup of a battle ship's number was shown on the screen, the ship's number was, 193. I could not believe my eyes, please let me explain. 193 is a very special number for my family. My Aunt lived at 193 and we lived in a condominium at 193 back east in Conn. So, when I saw the ship's

number, I bowed my head in prayer and asked God to please get me out of there.

“Please, God, bring me to a place that's cooler, please bring me to a place where I can have my own space, and please God, bring me to a place where there's a bigger Church.”

Then three days later I was rolled up and sent to Kingman State Prison with Nick Martin who was an older man. Nick was sent to prison for having one bottle of expired prescription drugs in his car. Prescription drugs that were in his name. Nick, a grandfather and the nicest guy you could ever meet was given two years in prison for that offense. So be careful out there people.

When I got to Kingman, I landed in space number 7, The number seven in the Bible represents, Completion, Perfection, Fullness, Abundance, and Rest. I did not get an upper or lower bunk in the back of the pod which is usually what happens when new arrivals show up on the yard. The person right next to me was Pastor Jose who was an ordained Pastor and Head Chaplain's Clerk at the time. Pastor Jose placed me under his wing in the Church. Pastor Jose became like a mentor to me. O, and as for the temperature in Kingman when I arrived at the end of May. Well a freak winter storm had blown in and because the air conditioners were already turned on it was freezing in the pods. I had to borrow my neighbor's thermal t-shirt to keep warm. The Church at Kingman was on fire at that time. The Church had an army of Pastors and volunteers coming in to help teach Christian programs like, Maximized Manhood, Celebrate Recovery, The Speakers Forum, Bible

Studies and more. There were Christian Church Services and programs, Catholic Services, Mormon Services, and even a Jehovah Witness volunteer who visited the prison often.

The praise and worship band that the Christian Church had according to Meadowlark Lemon who came up to preach twice said that the praise and worship band at Kingman was as good as anything he's seen traveling around the world. God had delivered in a big way, He blessed me with three out of three awesome blessings and I give all the praise, glory and honor to Abba Father for His awesome blessings and love in my life...Amen

The Christian Church of Kingman State Prison was structured as follows. There was Head Chaplain Wayne Basye and Assistant Chaplain Lucas, then there were three Inmate Chaplain's Clerks which included a Head Chaplain's Clerk and two Chaplain's Clerks under him. Then there were Inmate Head Pastors for each of the three yards. The body of Christ also elected through the leadings of the Holy Spirit Pod Pastors for each of the many pods in the prison. For my complete testimony of my experiences at Kingman State Prison please check out my book entitled The Miracles of Kingman State Prison. Please visit

[www.miraclesofkingman.com](http://www.miraclesofkingman.com)

I give all the Praise, Honor and Glory to Abba Father for His blessings and love in my life, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray Amen. Philippians 4:13

By Brother Jerad Bloem 12-9-08 I truly thank God for rescuing me from the muck and miarry clay that I was in. God has touched my life in ways I cannot

begin to explain, from healing me and my sister. I have seen so many miracles at this prison as well. People being healed of Hep-c, cancer, diabetes, among other things. I give God all the glory, all the glory for what He has done and delivered me from and is helping me to become a mighty man of God that He wants me to be. I know as long as I continue to seek His face and continue to do God's will that He will direct me in the path that He has set for me. Despite the loss of my mother last month. God has put the love of my life, my childhood sweetheart back in my life. So, God I thank You for all the blessings in my life and I am truly thankful for the people You have placed in my life. Thank You God for not giving up on me when sometimes I thought about giving up on myself, but each time I fall You pick me back up and wrap me in Your loving arms and show me how much You care. Forgive me for all that I have not been, help me to appreciate all that I have to offer and continue to help me to find my way back to You in times of trouble so that I may never be alone. PRAISE GOD!!!

May God Bless and continue to produce miracles for all those who choose to write in this Book of Miracles. May God Bless and keep you all...Amen

By Brother Michael W. 2009 My name is Michel M, I've been a Christian since 2007, God has delivered me from all of my old habits, He has made me over. Also, He has put my children and my girl back in my life. These seem like really basic things, but I will tell you this. They are all miracles and it's through prayer and obedience to Jesus Christ. It's not always easy and sometimes it may seem like God isn't moving fast enough, but patience and long

suffering are the fruit of the Spirit and I've witnessed a lot of miracles in my life and I happen to be a miracle also. God is good, He loves you and He wants you to come to Him, trust me He will bless you. God Bless You.

By Pod Pastor Brother Choey 12-9-08 All the glory be to God all mighty, my name is Jesus G. my friends call me Choey and I would like to share just a little of what God has done in my life. Back in February 2008 at one of Chaplain Lucas and his wife Pat's Bible Studies on faith, Chaplain Lucas opened up asking if anyone was sick in body and wanted to be healed in the Name of Jesus and if so to please step forward and no one stepped up. Then God spoke to me while I was sitting there and told me to get up so that He could heal me. I stepped forward but I was ashamed of my sickness which was Hep-B and C, remember this was in February. Then on May 2<sup>nd</sup> 2008 after my blood work was done my results came back negative for Hep-b and for Hep-c by the laying of hands from Chaplain Lucas, his wife Pat and by the Body of Christ along with faith believing that God was going to heal me. My sickness has never returned back, and that's just one of the many miracles of God that I have personally witnessed here at Kingman State Prison. Not to mention that I Jesus G. am a walking testimony at this prison, just ask any of my Brothers in Christ. Amen

Brother Jerod Bloem 12-10-08 I Believe in Miracles, I give all the glory to the Lord above for our Brother in Christ Willie, thank you Jesus for answering our prayers for a healing, you see our Brother Willie was having a hard time breathing and was not able to open his eyes to be able to see the

wonderful world that God created. on December 7<sup>th</sup> 2008 along with pastor Dan from Lake Havasu City and some powerful prayer Warriors from Kingman Arizona State prison came together in unison and believed in a healing for our Brother in Christ. Then one evening by the grace, mercy, and love of God alone while attending our nightly prayer circle on the North yard at 8:40 PM on Tuesday December 9<sup>th</sup> our Brother spoke 3 words that set the world and our hearts on fire, "I can see" Father God we give all the Praise, Glory and Honor to You. We all had tears of joy believers and nonbelievers. This is a true testament to the wonders, works, and miracles that You God only can perform, Praise God.

By Brother Ricky R. 12-14-08 What it took to make me a believer, after months of trying to pray not knowing how to really ask the Lord, a friend kindly walked over and asked me if I would like to put a prayer request in the prayer box, I agreed to do this because inside I was hurting and crushed because I did not know what was going on with my daughters and significant other. A year had gone by not knowing these things but just to show me that there is a God He answered my prayers. There were 2 simple things just to get a letter and a few pictures was all I needed to make me a believer, the power of prayer is timely and powerful because after I put in my prayer request one day went by and my prayers were answered. I received a 6-page letter and pictures. From that point on I felt that I needed to thank God, so I became a reborn Christian, I read the Bible and truly try to change my ways. I have come to church and I occasionally say prayers that mean something. I see people that need prayer even

though I don't know them and I say prayers for them. Thank You Lord for all You have done in all our lives.

By Bullet, Brother Robert P. 12-2008 I came back to prison for the third time in late 2007. I began writing to my dad and sister right away. He lives in Wisconsin and she lives in Texas. I still have not heard one word from my sister yet despite many letters, cards, and begging her to respond. This testimony is about my father. The last time I was in prison my mom died a month before I got out and my dad is 80 years old now. I sent letters, I sent cards on the holidays, I sent original poems, nothing, no response, my dad always wrote me when I was in prison and we were always in contact when I was out but he wasn't writing anymore and being 80 I was concerned for his health. I wrote my sister inquiring of his wellbeing but no response. I arrived at Kingman prison on January 10<sup>th</sup> 2007 and I soon joined the church band and choir. I had been praying the whole time for my father fervently. I begin to be grieved in my spirit, I began to share my concerns with my Christian Brothers, and we began praying together. Here in our church we have a little prayer request box and there are many of them in the pods throughout the prison and on Wednesday nights the main Prayer Warriors and company meet in the Chapel and pray over them, so I dropped one in the box about my desire to hear from my dad, I believed that if the Lord God willed, it would come to pass. The time that I sent in that prayer request was about midsummer, understand that as the time went on before I sent it I came to believe that my father was still alive and well. The Holy Spirit revealed to me that he was just fed up with me getting locked up

and he did not want to correspond with me, he was heartbroken and did not have anything nice to say to me, but within a couple of weeks after putting in the prayer request I finally got a letter from my dad, he sent a bunch of pictures too. His letter was not nice, but the first thing he said was that he had no idea why he had decided to write me because he did not want to. The rest of the letter was an all-out attack but at least he got it off his chest. I know that it was God that compelled him to write me since then we have had regular correspondence, praise God. The message here is to stay faithful and accept the will of God and believe that if you are a child of God, He will bless you and answer you Amen

By Brother Craig K. 12-29-08 I have been praying since August of 2008 that I would get a letter from my wife and that she would send me pictures of our children. I was praying day and night, I had many Christian Brothers and the Chaplain pray over this for me as well. After 4 months of praying on December 27<sup>th</sup> 2008 I received a letter and 4 pictures of my children, and my wife said that she would keep writing and sending me pictures. Thank God for answering my prayers, and I thank all my Christian Brothers for their prayers.

By Brother David B. 2-1-09 Praise be to God, He is faithful, our prayers are like incense a fragrance to our Heavenly Father for He says if we are faithful and we ask and believe then receive it now and it will happen in the Name of Jesus our Lord and Savior. Thank you, Saints, for your prayers, God has shown His favor in my family. Praise be to God in the highest, Amen.

By Brother Felix M. 2009 Turning The Other

Cheek. To my Brothers who read this. I pray that my experience will inspire you, on January 30th 2009 I was struck by a fellow inmate, he hit me square in the eye, this happened during Bible study without knowing he was a troubled individual and unaware of his pain he hit me. All I could do was pick myself up off the floor and hope for the best and that is what happened the best thing was that God protected me, I didn't have to defend myself because God defended me and when I should have gotten a black eye God made sure I was healed right away because I should have gotten a very bad black eye. So, Brothers turn the other cheek God will protect and defend you from your enemies. PS by forgiving my Brother who hit me I was blessed by the healing power of Jesus Christ my Lord Amen

By Brother Darren P. 1-19-09 I've been looking for my son for about 7 years now and on the date of January 14<sup>th</sup> 2009 I finally received a letter from my son's mother and my son's mother wanting to communicate with me. After praying and praying the Lord answered my prayers, My son will be 9 years old April on 18 PRAISE GOD!!!

By Brother Mike W. 2-8-09 Jesus Christ is alive and well, I've had family members saved while I'm here in prison including my old girlfriend, nephews, and grandparents all saved through my obedience while I'm here in prison, friends and family members are getting baptized in being saved, all the glory be to Jesus Christ. There's nothing He can't or won't do as long as it's in His will, so be faithful, patient, and obedient, wait on God and your blessings are coming. I love you Jesus.

By Brother David B. 2-8-09 The prayers of the

Saints are favor. My nephew Cameron 9 years old had lost his eyesight but God has granted him favor and mercy, he has 30% of his site back and God's good works are going to continue healing him. God has made my spiritual blindness to see, thank you all, but most of all, all the glory and praise to Father God the Father of Jesus Christ my Lord and savior Amen

By Brother Felix M. 2-19-09 On this day I was blessed with a very special miracle. Trust that God will provide a way my Brothers He has promised us whatever we need as long as we take it to Him in prayer. I was able to succeed in passing my Mandatory Literacy Test, all I did was ask God to help me pass my test so I could leave on my T.R. date, early release. I found out that not only did I pass the test, I aced the test with a perfect 100% score. Thank You God. God answers prayers so trust in Him with all your heart Amen.

By Brother Johnny 02.18.09 Prison, most of us thought we would never be here and others can't understand why they keep coming back. Many have given up and very few want to change. Well today Brothers I can tell you that God Is Real! See it wasn't till I came to God that I knew my way of living had to change and maybe you're in that same boat today. I want you to know I'm freed from all the addictions including drinking and smoking, God has healed me Brothers, so no matter how much anger or pain or hurt you feel just give it to God, surrender it all to Him and believe that God is your strength. God loves you and always waits on your prayers so He may answer them and show you His true divine love. My Brothers, no matter the situation or how big the sin

repent of it all and know God has forgiven you and also forgive yourselves and everyone who's ever hurt you and know God is your rock and conqueror. I love you my Brothers and just believe God is in full control. Jeremiah 30:33

By one of my Brothers in Christ at Kingman 3-10-09 I ask God for strength that I might achieve, I was made weak that I might learn to humbly obey. I asked for health that I might do greater things; I was given infirmity that I might do better things. I asked for riches that I might be happy; I was given poverty that I might be wise. I asked for power that I might have the praise of men; I was given weakness that I might feel the need of God. I asked for all things that I might enjoy life; I was given life that I might enjoy all things. I got nothing that I asked for but everything I hope for, almost despite myself my unspoken prayers were answered. I am among all men most richly blessed Amen. John 3:16

By Pastor Harry Stamper. 4-5-09 It can be difficult to take the leap of faith that is required to enter into a relationship with Jesus. My first memory of stepping out in faith was a little like this; as the Pastor gave the call to receive Christ he paused and the Holy Spirit began to speak to him that someone was struggling with taking that step. Well that was me and right as he was speaking, I heard the Holy Spirit speaking to me. I didn't know that it was the Holy Spirit at the time, and He was saying, "Harry it's now or never when are you going to begin living for Me, this may be your last chance." I responded to God's call and have never look back. This is The Book of Miracles and the greatest miracle that could ever take place is when God changes a human life and

heart. I lived a life of rebellion, drug abuse and sexual sin but since receiving Christ I have entered into a full-time preaching ministry and have been Pastoring for almost 8 years now. That step of faith doesn't take a whole lot at first but God will require more and more of your life as you live for Him every day, God bless you, Pastor Harry.

By Pod Pastor Brother Robert C. 4-13-09 My name is Robert C. and I arrived in Kingman on December 1<sup>st</sup> 2008. I would love to give all my Brothers in Christ an account of the miracles of God in the name of Jesus that He has done for me in my life. My mother died in August of 2000 of Hep-c, it was so severe that it affected her liver and she caught jaundice, she dealt with the disease for 13 years until she finally lost her battle with the disease and passed away. On the event of her death all of us children, (five of us) went to the doctor to check for the virus, out of the 5 kids the 2 oldest ones were affected with the virus, my sister and myself. My sister took the medication which was called interferon, one shot a week plus 6 pills a day for one and a half years. When she finished, she had gone into remission, then I was diagnosed in 2004. When I received the medication, I took 3 shots plus the pills but working in landscaping it accelerated the medication and I got very sick. After the third shot I knew that God didn't want no child of his on that medication, so I gave it to Him. Before I got arrested in 2008 I was about to receive my interferon again but it didn't happen, God sent me to Kingman Prison and He delivered me of this dreaded disease, so brothers and sisters I encourage you all to become believers in Christ Jesus. Romans 6:23 says that the wages of sin is death but God

promises eternal life through his Son Jesus Christ, so never stop believing and continue to build your relationship with God through his word and through his Son Jesus Christ, anything is possible with God as long as you let him take control of the situation. All Praise, Honor, and Glory to our one true God and his Son and the Holy Spirit's guidance. I love you Father God with all my heart, body, mind, and soul Amen.

By Pastor Paul Vescio May 7-09 One day Brother Slim came to the Chaplains office because he had not heard from his wife in over 2 weeks. He was worried sick, our Lord brought him to Chaplain Lucas; Brother Tracy went with him, they held hands in prayer, they prayed for a letter from Brother Slim's wife, " Lord grant favor in the situation, we stand in agreement that Brother Slim's wife will write to him today in Jesus Name we pray Amen. Brother Slim and Pastor Tracy went back to their yard here at Kingman Prison, and there sitting on Brother Slim's bunk was a 7 page letter from his wife. Praise God, Thank You Lord for this true blessing that only You can do, in Jesus Name we pray Amen.

By Chaplain's Head Clerk Brother Tom J. July 1-2009 Just in the Nick of time. God has written many stories throughout the history of mankind where he comes through just in the nick of time, He does this to let us know He wants to be the Hero in our story, that's exactly what He was to my family on this day. Due to this season in our lives we faced a huge financial decision. It had become extremely difficult for my wife to make our monthly mortgage payments, we had made up our minds to sell our home however due to the real estate market issues we would only be selling our home to eliminate our

payment, then possibly leaving my wife facing the reality of life without a home of her own. We applied for special financing to meet our needs only to be denied not once but twice, we asked God to help us with our situation but knew we had to have an answer very early in July. We never lost faith and were blessed with the news that we qualified on July 1<sup>st</sup> 2009. We prayed for 8 months, our prayers were answered, we would not have to sell our home that we have lived in for 13 years, it was the only home my youngest son Gunner has ever known. My wife and I knew it was extremely important for us to try and maintain our home through this season in our life. It was our home that provided the only stable factor in my family's lives. God came through just in the Nick of time, God bless you all, remember our God is alive yesterday, today, and forever Amen.

By Brother Steve De. 7-12-09 I was sentenced with a prior charge and was given the presumptive sentence of 4 and a half years. The prosecution asked that I do 6 years but I was blessed with getting the 4 and a half year sentence. The public defender I used made many mistakes in my case but I did have 2 priors and thought I deserved the 4 and a half years at minimal, but through prayers of others and my own prayers I appealed my case. I went back to court and through God's grace they dropped my complete case and recharged me without using any priors and was given a presumptive which was only 2 and a half years. Prior to going back to court on my appeal I saw in the Bible and on TBN TV that all things are possible through God. I knew that I only had to have the faith as small as a mustard seed to prevail. My family, friends, inmates, and others prayed and

because of God's grace I was given mercy. I am wholeheartedly thankful today and I know my prayers, faith and spiritual endeavors do not end here and that God has plans for me for my remaining time here at Kingman as well as when I am freed.

Brothers keep the faith, believe in God and in His Holy Word and you shall be set free. God is honest, loving, and eternal, nothing else matters but Him Amen. Steve's complete story about this miracle of God is written in The Miracles Of Kingman State Prison [www.miraclesofkingman.com](http://www.miraclesofkingman.com)

By Pod Pastor Constantino G. Aug. 3-2009 to the one of little faith, my name is Constantino G. I was diagnosed with diabetes back in 2003. I've been walking with God for about 6 and a half years not knowing what Jesus Christ had in store for me when I wasn't letting my faith in God restore my life back together. I was always giving up, When I came to prison in Kingman, I was not expecting a miracle in any way. I was very amazed how giving my everything to Christ Jesus actually came to reality right before my eyes. Before coming to prison having diabetes I was always doing things that would put an end to my life by not taking care of my diabetes, entering this prison I saw and heard of all the many miracles that went on in this prison. I prayed to God in asking Him to please find way to heal me from my diabetes and today is August 3<sup>rd</sup> 2009 and today the miracle came to pass. God healed me, I thank God for giving me the patience to endure my obedience to Him. Matthew 633 Seek Ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added on to you. I was healed of diabetes on July 29<sup>th</sup> 2009 have faith in God and never give up hope.

By Brother Billy A. 11-10-09 My name is Billy A. a man saved by grace because of our Lord Jesus Christ. In 1966 I was born into this world baptized Catholic, yet far from God and yet He was very near to me. As a child growing up our Father blessed me with several talents, art, music, and the ability to talk to people, yet I chose a different path, a path that should have had led to death not just once but several times. I won't go into detail but I was a liar and a thief, a murderer who was shot 3 times, I was run over, blown up and through it all God had a plan for me. In 1992 in Arpaio County Jail Denver Colorado, I was placed in a cell with a black man and at that time I had a lot of hate in my heart. He handed me a Bible and called me by name which took me by surprise, when he left that very day he had marked in the Bible Hebrews 13:2 and on that day I gave my life to the Lord. From then on it was up and down but I knew God was there being faithful when I wasn't.

From there I wavered until coming here to Kingman where I rededicated my life to God then one night I was able to call my mom to let her know about my sickness and as I expected she was bitter and hard because of my past. I never cried so much from that as well as being told my brother was recently killed in a truck accident, then she hung up on me. As the Chaplain hung up the phone my heart was in my hand and my hope was gone.

Then Chaplain Wayne Basye prayed with me as Pastor Paul stood by my side. Chaplain Basye sat in the chair right in front of me and asked God for a very personal favor, to soften my mother's heart and

to restore her relationship with me. I really didn't think it would happen. The very next day around 6:30 or so while praying the Chaplain and his wife Sandy came in to tell me that my mom had a change of heart and she had been calling all over Arizona to find me. When I didn't get to talk to her in a little over 30 years of separation, God healed in several seconds as well as the rest of my family and He will continue healing me and my family to this day, I will always remember Hebrews 13:2. May God bless you. ecclesiastics 4:9 The rest of this story is in the book The Miracles of Kingman State Prison.

Hebrews 13:2-3 Do not forget to entertain strangers for by so doing some have unwittingly entertained Angels. Remember the prisoners as if chained with them, those who are mistreated, since you yourselves are in the body also.

By Musical Director Brother Israel Duck. 2009 my name is Israel and I love the Lord my God with all that I am. God has truly blessed me and has endowed me with his love, I would like to share with you a story that my mother lived prior to giving birth to me. My Mother had 5 children already 2 boys and 3 girls. When I was conceived she had gotten hooked on drugs and she after I was born and was of age told me that she used drugs intentionally to get rid of the child that she was carrying, she also admitted to me that she tried committing suicide so that she would not have to go through the pain that she was experiencing from my biological dad leaving her, anyway she told me that one day while she was getting high she had a spiritual awakening she said that she heard a voice call her by name and she

immediately fell to the her knees.

The voice that called her by name explained in great detail my purpose, talents and gifts, and even said that I would be used to reach nations. Now normally that would have been very amazing for most people but my mother questioned the voice asking, "Will this child be a boy or a girl?" she then said, "I will not have this child unless it is a male." So, the voice told her that I was a male and even told her my name. 9 months later she had me on the kitchen table of our home in Chicago Illinois. Then after my birth I was sent to a hospital because there was some type of difficulties.

While I was in the hospital my mother began to pray and spoke to the voice that had spoken to her 9 months prior. "Ok he's here, I did what I said what I would do. Now you get him well so that I can take him home." She said that the voice said in speaking about me, "Your son will be well and is coming home with you on this night." My mother then said, "I promise to get him in Church, and he will know your work." She said 2 hours later a nurse had brought me to my mother and said that she had never experienced a light so bright enter into that room, in fact the nurse went into great detail explaining how the light enveloped me. That nurse turned out to be my God Mother and my mother's best friend to this day.

May the Lord your God always hear you when you call, may He always lift you up when you fall. May He Bless you always to stand and keep you in the palms of His ever-loving hands Amen...

By Pod Pastor Curtis B. To a wonderful caring

person who I have come to really cherish and look up to, I would like to give my blessing of encouragement and share my testimony with you which I've never revealed before. I was on the road to destruction and on my way straight into hell, and God stepped in and changed my life forever. On about March 12<sup>th</sup> 2006. On a Friday night I was throwing a party for my going away but not thinking that the end was near for a journey I didn't have a clue about. About 3 AM in the morning I was going to the store to buy beer and alcohol and did not even know that my life would flash right before my eyes. I was robbed and kidnapped and thrown in a car and held against my will for 3 days not knowing where I was or why this had happened and when they were finished with me I was bought to a place and finally released in an area that I didn't know. I was spiritually blind and could not see but in all of it God had bought me out of the darkness in a truly remarkable way. I truly believe that God will continue to see the start of His Ministry in me and that He will use me in reaching out to others in helping to bring lost souls from out of the darkness and into the light of Christ...Amen

By North Yard Head Pastor Brother Doug Riesberg 12-21-09 I Believe in Christ Jesus. My Name is Doug Riesberg and I have been at Kingman State Prison just over a year now. This is a very blessed yard, our Chaplain and his wife really love us and will go out of their way to help us. Now as far as miracles, yes, I believe, as I've not only witness some but I have had many miracles happen to my family and our friends as well. I surrendered my life to Jesus Christ all of me 100%. God blessed me with brothers like, Paul, Tom, Tracy, and Kevin, we have started a Christian ministry

that helps brothers once they leave prison with clothes, food, shoes and mentors at a spirit filled church to help them with their basic needs and God willing we will establish a Christian's men's center with vocational training a paid job and much more. God has restored my family. I am closer to my mom and dad then I've ever been. The Lord even brought back my mom to him and my father in accepting Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior.

I was in an accident and my legs were very bad. I am 100% disabled but by the power and the shed blood and the Name of Jesus Christ I am now able to run. I suffer with gout, which is very painful when it comes on, I pray in Jesus name and it goes away. There have been so many people I've hurt and have not had a chance to ask for forgiveness but by God's grace one by one I'm hearing from them and I'm able to ask each one to forgive me. Some wounds are as old as 35 years. I have not seen or heard from my daughter and son for over 15 years now. I have their addresses and God is restoring that relationship as well.

I have been very blessed to have been part of other Brothers in Christ who have supported and have helped heal broken relationships and have watched how in God's perfect timing each one was healed. There have been so many here at Kingman, we could fill this entire Miracle Book up. One last thing, since my divorce I've been so lonely. I could not stand being alone during the holiday season. I was miserable and tried to cover that hurt with many things but for the first time I am happy, really happy, and I'm in prison, only one answer for this, Jesus Christ, Brothers. I urge you to take advantage of your

time here at the Lord's yard and find out what God has in mind for you, His plan is perfect Jeremiah 29:11 for God knows the plans he has for you. God bless you; God is good all the time, love Pastor Doug.

Update 2020, Pastor Doug is now Chaplain Basye's brother in law and Associate Pastor of The Church of Yucca where Chaplain Basye now Pastors. Now if that's not a flat-out miracle of God I don't know what is...Amen

By Brother Pherson T. 2009 The Lord brought me to this prison on January 27<sup>th</sup> 2009. believe me when I tell you that you are not here by accident this place and the Chaplain and his wife can be a beginning to a new life with a purpose. Before I came to prison for the second time I had been a loser, a lifelong loser, I was lost but now I'm found, I was blind but now I see. All glory be to God, I will never be lost again because now I've got a lamp to lead my way. Please take advantage of the things this prison can and will give you, I know you're tired of this so do something about it. My life is so filled with hope now it's unbelievable, praise God, I love you Brothers, may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you always, God bless you Brother Pherson.

Here is the story about my friend John B. who was cured of Hep-C by the power of prayer and by the laying of hands by the Body of Christ at Kingman. John suffered from Hep-C, he had gotten the disease a few years back after getting a tattoo. Just a side note, he did not get his tattoo in prison. After he was diagnosed with having Hep-C John freaked out and started shooting up meth. John soon found himself locked up in jail then eventually he was sent to prison at Kingman.

One night as John and I were walking around the track on the south yard, we heard a group of guys singing and praising the Lord in Spanish, so we walked over to check it out. They were ten Christian dudes from Mexico singing, clapping their hands and praising God. John and I introduced ourselves and then we told them about John's illness. Well, these guys made a prayer circle around John and told John to sit on the ground in the center of the prayer circle.

Then these mighty Brothers in Christ began praying their hearts out to the lord for John to be healed. I was praying with them in the prayer circle as well. When I tell you that these guys were praying their hearts out, I mean it. Some of these guys were crying real tears. They were begging for God's divine mercy in healing John of his Hep-C. After this experience I'll say this, when it's my turn to have to deal with major health problems, I'm seeking out my Brothers and Sisters in Christ who are Spanish to pray over me.

Chaplain Lucas and the Body of Christ at the Chapel also prayed over John after this incident out on the yard. First let me explain about having Hep-C in prison. The only thing that the doctors and nurses can do at medical is monitor your enzymes in your liver and when the level reaches a certain point you get sent off to a real hospital for treatment.

About a week later John went to medical for his usual enzyme check and to the Doctor's shocking surprise John's liver was in full remission, it had reversed itself and was now repairing itself for the glory of God. That had only happened three other times in the history of Kingman State Prison where a person's liver with Hep-C was in full remission and

now repairing itself. One of the other two inmates who was healed was Brother Choey who not only was cured of his Hep-C but was also cured of his diabetes as well by the power of prayer and by the laying of hands by Chaplain Lucas and the Body of Christ at Kingman. One of the other inmates who was cured was Brother Robert who was my Assistant Pod Pastor and right-hand man in ministry on the south yard. Robert was also cured of his Hep-C by the power of prayer and by the laying of hands of the body of Christ. I have no doubt that the fourth inmate who was healed of this disease was also a believer in Christ Yeshua at Kingman State Prison. Here is John's exact words about this miracle.

Here is Brother John B's story as told in his own words. 8-16-09 on October 5<sup>th</sup> on August 5<sup>th</sup> I John B. went to a follow up visit with medical and something I wasn't expecting happened and caught me completely off guard. I was told my hepatitis C went into undetectable levels, my count was 1.3 & 1.7 which means my liver was now repairing itself way faster then dying. Before meeting Chaplain Lucas and coming to Kingman prison in 2007 Saint Joseph's hospital detected this disease of hep-C, anyway I woke up with 6 or 7 doctors and specialists from Arizona's Disease Control center standing in my room and they freaked me out telling me I need treatment immediately. Well after I was released from the hospital for 2 years strong, I buried myself in crystal meth with needles hardcore so you can only imagine what kind of shape my liver must have been in. To sum this up by the power of prayer and the believing Brothers of Kingman Church I have a chance at life to live till I'm 80 years old. If you ask me that's the

biggest sign of God if I missed this I am truly blind, God bless whoever reads this in the future.

Many of the entries in the Miracle Book were addressed personally to me right before I was released from Kingman, I added only a few of them in this book because it's not about me, it's about Him, and really this book of miracles is all God's story for His glory Amen. Here is a story about the miracle that happened to me for the glory of God when my family came for a visit. I left out most of the Miracles that happened to me in this book because they are written in my other book called The Miracles of Kingman State Prison.

By Pastor Paul Vescio 2009 It's a three and a half hour drive from Phoenix to Kingman, so having my family drive all that way just for an hour visit then having to face a three and a half hour drive back home was a waste as far as I was concerned, so we waited over a year before they came up for a visit. By that time, I was a level two and could have a two-hour visit. On the second visit I was studying Hebrews 11:1 Which reads, Now faith is the substance of things hoped for the evidence of things not seen.

We do not see Abba Father, The Holy Spirit or Christ Yeshua in the flesh but we see the evidence of their handy work all around us each day in our lives. I wanted to show an example of this truth to my family when I visited with them the day they came up. Boy did I get a chance in a big way to do just that.

As I was sitting with my family, I had to go to the rest room, so I got up, walked over to the rest room and shut the door and out of reflex I locked the door. As I was taking a leak, I heard keys unlocking the

door and the guard suddenly bursts in and grabs me and says,

“Your visit is over Vescio you're getting a ticket and getting stripped searched.”

I didn't know what was going on but remained relatively calm. I was taken to a side room. Let me explain why this happened in the first place. This was only my second visit at the visitation hall. I had never used the restroom or was ever told the rules. There were two restrooms, one for the visitors with a door and one for the inmates without a door so that the guards could make sure that no contraband was smuggled into the prison. This issue placed my 1291 early release at risk.

At this point I prayed to God for His divine guidance and help in this situation, then I looked the guard right in the eye and said,

“Can I appeal this?”

The guard looked at me, then went to get the sergeant. Now first of all I do not know where that came from. I did not know I could appeal anything in prison. As the guard was getting the Sergeant, I started praying my heart out saying,

“Holy Spirit please speak through me to resolve this issue; Holy Spirit please speak through me to resolve this situation in a way that will glorify You.”

Then when the sergeant came over to talk to me, I looked her right in the eye and without skipping a beat said.

“Mam, my name is Paul Vescio, I'm a Pastor on the south yard, my integrity is without question, if you have any doubt ask Chaplain Basye”

The sergeant looked at me and said,

“Well, Ok Paul, we'll just call this one a warning, you can go back to your visit.”

As I sit here and write this story ten years later, even now I am still amazed about what actually took place that faithful day. Needless to say when I returned to my visit I had the perfect comparison to Hebrews 11:1 having just lived through it less than two minutes prior.

Matthew 10:19-20 But when they arrest you, do not worry about what to say or how to say it. At that time you will be given what to say, for it will not be you speaking, but the Spirit of your Father speaking through you.

Matthew 10:19-20 happened to me just like it says in the Bible and not just once in my life but many times over the past few years. When real life experiences happen in our lives that match or mirror those in the Bible it strengthens our faith and reinforces and proves that what is written in the Bible is true. Experiences like these strengthen our faith, gives us hope and light us up and we become on fire for the Lord.

Addressed to me by Pod Pastor Brother Adolph De. Christmas Eve 12-24-09

Paul in the last 3 years that I've been in prison you stand out the most of all my Brothers in Christ. You my brother I will dearly miss, believe it or not my brother you have been an important part of my teachings here at Kingman. You truly showed sincere participation and love to building and establishing the body of Christ here at Kingman State Prison. Paul God has some very important plans for you just like our Father says in Jeremiah 29:11, For I know the thoughts and plans that I have for you says the Lord,

thoughts and plans for welfare and peace and not for evil, to give you hope and a future. My brother you have diligently searched with a sincere heart for God's treasures in his word and have planted many precious seeds in His Kingdom and now you will start reaping what you have sown. Remember my brother what Psalms 30:74 says, Delight yourself in the Lord and He will give you the desires of your heart. I will always have you forever in my heart, thoughts and prayers, take care and God Bless, Brother Adolph.

By Eddie B. Who is Hebrew and taught me the teachings of the Torah while I was at Kingman. 2009

“Osay Shalom Bim Ro Mayan Who ya-say Shalom alenu Va al col Israel”

“He who makes peace in his heights may he make peace upon us and upon all Israel!”

So now let us make this statement. The walls of lack and delay now crumble away and I enter my Promised Land under grace.

“Kodosh, Kodosh, Kodosh Adonai Zuvaote Mulo Col Ha Eretz Cuvado!”

“Holy, Holy, Holy, God, Master of legions the whole world is filled with Your glory!”

Working with Spiritual Law we can make bricks without straw which means to accomplish the seemingly impossible...Amen

By R.B. Prison Evangelist Kingman State Prison. In Paul's second letter to the young Pastor of Ephesus named Timothy he reminds Timothy of his ordination and the profound Spiritual event that took place there: “Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God which is in thee from the putting on of my hands.” ( 2 Timothy 1:6) Paul

reminds Timothy that the Spirit of God ( Gift ) needs to be stirred on a daily basis to grow and be a light for others. I give you this reminder as well, stir up the gift that God has blessed you with. God Bless You Amen.

By Brother David B. 12-2009 I David profess that my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ is faithful in all that He does. Don't ever stop praising Him for He has started a good work in us all. Ephesians 2:10 states we are all God's workmanship created in Christ Jesus which God prepared beforehand that should walk in His ways. I've prayed about restoration for my family, God is faithful and just, He has bought back my son and my X, He has restored a friendship with a person that I haven't heard from in 7 years now. How amazing is our God he is unchangeable he is omnipresent, Omni potent, how awesome is that? Don't forget He hears all, knows all and you can trust Him without a doubt. Believe, Receive, Declare, and Decree and you will have His favor...Amen

By Brother Pops an accomplished musician and song writer for the glory of God. Christmas 2009.

Dear Brothers, I call you dear because to me you are. It is amazing of all the foolish things I've done in my life and all the harmful places that I put myself that I am even alive today to breathe, that was a gift not a miracle. God has a plan for my life, He has saved me from myself many times in my 60 years. For 17 years I have alienated myself from my immediate family but over the Christmas Holidays a friend got me their address and zip code in Florida. I wrote them and told them where I was and told him I was fine because I was in a place I needed to be to do the work God had appointed me to do. The

miracle that took place in my life was, they received that letter and not only wrote me back but sent pictures of all the relatives and new additions to my family. They are now in touch with me since. I thank the Lord for the gift of returning their presence into my life. Brothers it can happen for you through faith in Christ Jesus Amen.

Psalms 119:129-136 pe. Your testimonies are wonderful therefore my soul keeps them. The entrance of Your words gives light, it gives understanding to the simple. I open my mouth and painted for I long for your commandments. look up on me and be merciful to me as Your custom is toward those who love Your Name. Direct my steps by Your hand and let no integrity have dominion over me. Please redeem me from the oppression of men that I may keep your precepts. Make Your face shine upon Your servant and teach me Your statutes. Rivers of water run down from my eyes because men do not keep your Torah Amen.

## PART TWO

Hebrews 11:1 Now faith is the substance of things hope for the evidence of things not seen. If you find yourself asking the question, "Where is the evidence of our living God?" One does not have to look any further than Kingman State Prison, for on that little speck of sand that we call Kingman Arizona, there is a place I would dare say was not like any other prison in our state, country, or even possibly the world. For it was there that I witnessed and was part of the many awesome miracles of God's handiwork. I've seen inmates healed who are suffering from sickness and disease. I witnessed many broken hearts and broken lives all healed by the power of God through the hands of his faithful children. I seen relationships restored, family members healed of illnesses like cancer, Hep-c and other illnesses through the intercessory prayers of the faithful Brothers in Christ at Kingman Prison, and just like that Christmas newspaper article of so many years ago, Yes Virginia there is a living God Who loves each and every one of us. For He lives at Kingman Prison, all around us, and in the hearts and minds of all those who are born again through Christ Jesus. God is standing next to you right now and He is inviting You to receive His Son Christ Yeshua to come into your life. Thank You Lord for walking with me and so many others through Kingman Prison, teaching us, healing us and guiding us through life's storms in Jesus name, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name we pray...Amen.

Revelation 3:20-21 Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door I will come in to them and dine with them and they with Me. To those who overcome I will grant to sit with Me on My throne, as I also overcame and sit down with My Father of His throne.

Prayer of Salvation in Christ our Lord. Lord I confess that I am a sinner and that I have lived my life in a way that was displeasing to You and I humbly ask for Your forgiveness.. I need a Savior Lord, I can not go on living my life without You. I confess that You are the Son of the living God, and today I receive You into my life. Thank You Abba Father for forgiving me through Your Son's shed blood and sacrifice on the cross, I am forever thankful for Your mercy and Love. Today I surrender my life to You Christ Yeshua in genuine repentance and love, and from this day forth I will try my best to live my life in accordance to Your Holy word. In Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen

This is Chapter Three as written in The Miracles of Kingman State Prison. These stories are not to be received as being bragging or being boastful by myself in any way. I am merely sharing these stories to present the evidence of things not seen for the glory of God.

## Chapter Three A Basket of Miracles

I think I'm going to really like writing this chapter because when I tell these stories I get lit on fire for the Lord. The Bible says in Revelation 12:11, And they overcame him by the blood of the lamb and by the word of their testimonies and they did not love their lives to the death.

One of the meanings of this Scripture verse is, we overcome satan when we share our testimony with others. We know what we had witnessed in our lives is absolutely true and satan has no power in trying to create any doubt in our minds about it. Our testimonies of Christ's power and love in our lives is a very powerful Spiritual weapon of choice in defeating the powers of darkness.

When I first arrived at Kingman, I had not spoken to my family in over two weeks, that's because inmates need to have a phone account set up to call home. A phone account is where a family member places money in a account like a prepaid system. Every time an inmate calls home it costs five dollars. Each call is for about fifteen minutes long, so five dollars can add up real quick. I called home only once or twice a week, mostly once a week.

I decided to go see the counselor to set up my phone account. Please let me first explain. Some of the counselors in the prison system keep banker's hours. They were never around and when they were

in their office, they had a tendency to play games with the inmates. Like making us wait in long lines for hours at a time and just when you think you are going to be lucky enough it actually see them they lock up shop and go home for the day. So, I was expecting the same old runaround when I paid my counselor a visit, but to my shocking surprise there was no line, and even more incredible the door was opened, so I walked in and introduced myself. My counselor informed me about how to set up my phone account and about a few other issues I had. All in all, I was there for about forty minutes, then I got up to leave and as I opened the door an inmate letter fell to the floor, now I had a choice, I could either leave it be or I could pick it up and bring it to my counselor. Here is the layout of the place. There were three counselor's offices and a short hallway leading to the door out. Where I was standing the counselor could not see me. I thought to myself, this guy is a nice guy, so I bent over and right when I touched the inmate letter my counselor' called out,

“Hey Paul, come here.”

Now I thought that he saw me pick up the letter, but he couldn't. I walked back into his office and without saying a word, he had the phone extended towards me in his hand. I walked over, took the phone from his hand and said, “hello.”

It was my girlfriend she called at the exact moment and the exact time that I was in the counselor's office. She was screaming and crying,

“OMG!!!OMG!!! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!!!

She was crying, you see my family and her had not

heard from me in a couple of weeks because the prison system moves inmates around at first for classification. My counselor told me, that had only happened one other time since he started working at that prison, where the inmate was in his office when the family member called. Let me break this down a bit. If I did not pick up that inmate letter and said to myself screw this guy and walked out the door he would have told my girlfriend that I had just left. If the inmate letter was not in the door in the first place, I would have missed the call. If my girlfriend did not call at the exact time that she did she would have missed being able to talk to me.

As I write this even now, I am amazed of what actually took place that faithful day. All of the things that made this miracle happen had to be in perfect alignment, that's what makes this a miracle. God's timing is always perfect, and He is always in control. Remember, there were no long lines waiting to see the counselor, in fact there were no lines at all. That alone is unheard of in prison. The door was unlocked and open. The counselor was in his office, the inmate letter was in the door. That one act of kindness in reaching down to bring the counselor that letter was a key element in all of this. Never underestimate the power of a small act of kindness in the world, this story is living proof of that truth.

One day as I was walking through the south yard on my way to the chow hall, I began musing with God. I started saying,

“Lord, I'd like a cheese danish, how come I can't have a cheese danish Lord? Everyone else gets a cheese danish. I would really like a cheese danish Lord.”

Later that same day as I was standing at my space in the pod my neighbor John came in with a kid helping him carry two boxes of stuff. I asked him what was going on. John said that the items in the boxes were from Sam's Club. Every once in a while the prison would run a fundraiser where inmates were given the opportunity to buy things that were not usually offered in prison.

John was a level three and that means he could work outside of the prison. John worked on the trailers outside of the prison. Being a level three also means that he could buy as much stuff as he could afford. I was a level two. Level one has the least privileges, level threes have the most privileges.

So, there I was standing by my bunk watching as John began unpacking his boxes of Sam's Club stuff, then he reaches down grabs one item and tosses it on my bunk. That one item was a cheese danish. Thank You Lord. Now, for all of you who may say, "Well, John must have heard you talking about wanting a cheese danish." Sorry, John was not at the prison at the time I was walking to the chow hall and I was walking by myself. No one heard me ask God for a cheese danish. So it clearly looks like something out of the ordinary happened here. Now how about a few more stories like this one just for fun?

Just a side note. Once again, I'm sharing these stories with you not to brag or boast but to present the evidence of things not seen, as in, the evidence that there is something far greater Who's working in all of our lives. Hebrews 11:1

One day as I was standing by my bunk, I noticed that Pastor Jose had an empty cup of rocky road ice

cream that he was using to hold his pens and pencils in. As I was standing there I did it again, I started saying,

“Lord, I'd like some ice cream like that, how come I can't have ice cream like that? Lord, I would really like to have some ice cream like that.”

Now what I am about to tell you is the God's honest truth. Later that same day I walked over to the Chapel. The Chapel was not a traditional Church building like you may be thinking. The Chapel at Kingman was an all purposes room. The Chapel was just a big room with a stage and rows of chairs. As I entered the Chapel there was something going on. One of my Brothers in Christ asked me to please stay for the Speaker's Forum Graduation because the North Yard was closed and the inmates who were graduating couldn't have any guests. My Brothers in Christ were asking inmates to please stay for the graduation so that more people would be there.

I did not know what the Speaker's Form was at the time. The Speaker's Forum was a seven-man class that teaches believers in Christ how to relate things around us to the Bible. I would go on to one day graduate this awesome teaching. So there I was sitting in the front row watching as the graduation unfolded, then at its conclusion, I stood up and turned around and to my surprise there sitting on the table was four gallons of ice cream and chocolate cake. My plate was full.

Thank You Lord for blessing number two, now it's off to blessing number three. One day as I was walking to chow I heard over the loudspeaker,

“Movie night, it's movie night and popcorn for all level threes.”

Well, I was a level two and could not go to movie night, I did not have that privileged, so I began asking God,

“Lord, I would like to see a movie, how come I can't see a movie Lord? Lord, I would really like to see a movie.”

Then I thought to myself, which movie would I like to see? Either The Passion of Christ or Jesus of Nazareth, so I chose Jesus of Nazareth and said,

“Yes, I would like to see Jesus of Nazareth Lord.”

After chow on that same day as I was leaving the chow hall I looked over and noticed that a few of my Brothers in Christ were sitting on the sidewalk over by the Chapel, so I walked over and asked them what was going on. They told me that the Chaplain had gone home early that day and that we were going to see a movie that night. I asked them what movie are we going to see?

“Jesus of Nazareth”

Thank You Lord.

I had asked God for new deck shoes because mine were worn out. In prison it takes a while to get new clothes. One day as I was waiting by the gate a guy whom I did not know walks over to me and asked me if I wanted new deck shoes. I looked at him and asked,

“What size deck shoes are they?”

He said that they were size 8, that's my size. The guy gave them to me for free. Thank You Lord for all of Your awesome blessings and love...Amen

Do you like pizza? Who doesn't right? Here's a little story about a Bible Study and a Little Caesar's

Pizza Guy. We did a Bible Study every day out on the yard for about an hour just before lunchtime. There were five of us in the study. The Bible Study was led by a guy who went by the name Red Neck, his real name was Keith. One day as I was walking to chow, I started doing it again, I began asking God for a pizza, now the pizza at chow was good but nothing like a real pizza on the outside.

“Lord, I would really like a pizza, how come I can't have a pizza Lord? Lord, I would really like a pizza.”

The next day Red Neck came walking in my pod and handed me a Little Caesar's Pizza, he told me to share it with the other guys who were in the Bible Study. I cut out the Little Caesar's dude on the box and I still have it to this day.

“LORD YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!!!!!!”

Where did the pizza come from, you must be asking? It came from a fundraiser like the Sam's Club Fundraiser. Very cool.

I started a book of blessings where I would write down my blessings, I highly recommend that people make one of their own. A book of blessings is very powerful in lifting up our spirits when we are feeling down.

By writing down and dating our blessings we are reminded of God's love and of His workings in our lives. We draw great strength and hope when we go back and read about all the blessings that we have received in the past. All too often as time passes, we tend to forget the small meaningful blessings of God in our lives.

Here is one more blessing for the road. While I was in prison, I found out about a woman whose ministry it was in providing Bibles to inmates. All one

had to do was to write her a letter telling her about their walk with Christ and what being a Christian means to them. I wrote her a letter and on Christmas Eve 2008 I received a Family Foundations Family Bible. I received a second Bible on Easter. The second one was given to me by Bobby who was my Brother in Christ at Kingman. I would one day write letters to that same woman in helping members of the Body of Christ at Kingman receive Bibles

To Pastor Paul,

The Book which started out to record miracles has turned into so much more as I read through the book I realized that what we deem as a miracle God considers His daily work. Our God is in the business of miracles and He never ceases from His work.

Possibly the greatest miracle here in recorded made in this book is made in the one who carried this book. Yes Paul, you are that great miracle. You were once sick and dying and God made you well. You were on a road to eternal separation from your creator and God changed your direction. You were once doomed to hell and now you have citizenship in Heaven.

You were once a criminal now you share the love of Christ. All who come in contact with you are blessed you have changed many lives because of your miracle which God gave to you.

Paul, I charge you to always keep this Book of Miracles and always remember from where you came. Chaplain Wayne and Sandy

Written in the Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison

There were so many miracles occurring at

Kingman while I was there that we decided to document them in a book called The Miracle Book. Chaplain Basye gave that book to me so I could go forth and proclaim the Miracles of Kingman State Prison...Without a doubt, the greatest miracle of all was in the countless number of inmates who gave their lives to Christ while serving time at Kingman State Prison.

The Body of Christ at Kingman State Prison was the perfect working model of what a Prison Ministry could be. We all Loved the Lord with all our hearts. We served Him in obedience and love. We placed service above self in reaching out in helping others for the glory of God.

When the Apostles were all in the upper room waiting for the Holy Spirit to arrive in the Book of Acts 2:1-8, they were all in one accord. What does that mean exactly to be in one accord? It means they had all given their lives to Christ in genuine repentance and love and they all loved the Lord with all their hearts. They were in oneness with God.

In the New Testament the phrase "one accord" more commonly refers to an internal state, being of one heart and one mind. It is through the Holy Spirit's empowerment that believers are able to live in one accord for the sake of the body, and ultimately for God's Kingdom purposes and His glory. Our truest calling as believers is to live in one accord with Christ. "May the God of endurance, encouragement and love grant you to live in such harmony with one another in one accord with Christ Yeshua" Romans 15:5

You have to understand, we as the Body of Christ

at Kingman Prison became a real family to each other through the love of Christ. We were all in the same boat. We lived in poverty, we shared our food and clothes and medicine with those in need. The prison was our mission field. Many seeds were planted and many inmates were led to Christ for the glory of God because of Christ's love in our lives.

If you have a family member that is in prison, saved or unsaved, it is vital that family members reach out and support their loved ones in prison. There are Bible Studies that can be sent to them by mail. Sending birthday cards and cards during the holidays is very uplifting and comforting. Sending pictures from home is a welcomed sight when being in prison. Placing your loved one on a prayer chain at Church and having people from Church write letters to your family member is very uplifting and encouraging.

When someone in our family goes to prison it is very easy to get angry at them and cut ties with them in order to teach them a lesson but I will tell you being in prison is punishment enough, what the inmate needs is our prayers, encouragement and the love of family and not to be ignored, belittled or attacked by family members. We as believers in Christ have to follow the teachings of Christ in treating others as we ourselves would want to be treated and in praying for and forgiving those who have hurt us and who have spitefully used us.

If your family member in prison is not saved then don't beat them over the head with the Bible in telling them how bad or how wrong they are, just pray for them and love them by gently planting seeds of God's word in the letters and in the cards you

send. Sending devotionals like the Daily Bread and the In-Touch Ministries Devotionals are an excellent way to start our day. As time goes by and you and your family member continue reading the same devotionals you can begin talking and writing about it to each other. Having a Pastor, Chaplain or a Priest write letters of encouragement is very important.

Encouraging your loved one to attend Church services in prison and to go and visit the Chaplain is also excellent advice to give to someone who is in prison. Joining or starting a Bible study is very enriching in an inmate's life. Getting involved in Christian programs and taking college courses while in prison is an excellent way of occupying their time.

Finally, please make sure that your family member has some money on their books so they can buy from store. Without being able to purchase needed items from store an inmate's life becomes extremely hard to handle. Yes, they serve three meals a day in prison but if you miss a meal for whatever reason, tough cookies, and you go without. That is why having extra food and cold medicine at an inmate's space is vital.

At some point please offer to send your loved one a Bible. Spending time with God through reading His Holy Word in prison is priceless and a true blessing in a person's life. Hebrew 4:12

(This passage was entered into the Miracle Book by Brother Craig H:)

In 1 Corinthians 12:12 Christ is as the body having many parts, most desire to be the eye or the mouth even the finger that points. However it is the knee that is the true worker of God's will in

our lives, for when the knees bent in prayer and the face of the Lord is sought the greatest of things will come to pass just as it was on the day of Pentecost. After 10 days of praying and 10 minutes of preaching 3000 were added to the Church. Brothers seek ye first the Kingdom of Heaven with a bent knee and the will of the Lord will be done Amen.

Matthew 25:31:46 When the Son of Man comes in His glory and all the Holy Angels with Him then He will sit on the throne of His glory, all the nations will be gathered before Him and He will separate them one from the other as the Shepherd divides the sheep from the goats and he will set the sheep on his right hand but the goats on the left. Then the King will say to those on the right hand come you blessed of my Father inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world, for I was hungry and you gave Me food, I was thirsty and you gave Me drink, I was a stranger and you took Me in, I was naked and you clothed Me, I was sick and you visit Me, I was in prison and you came to Me. Then the righteous will answer Him saying Lord when did we see You hungry and feed You or were thirsty and gave You drink? When did we see You a stranger and take You in or naked and clothed You or when did we see You sick or in prison and come to you?

And the King will answer and say to them assuredly I say to you in as much as you did it to one of the least of these my brother you did it to Me. Then He will also say to those on the left hand depart from Me you cursed into the everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his Angels, for I was hungry and you gave Me no food, I was thirsty and

you gave Me know drink, I was a stranger and you did not take Me in, naked and you did not cloth Me, sick and in prison and you did not visit Me. Then they also will answer Him saying, Lord when did we see You hungry or thirsty or stranger or naked or sick or in prison and did not minister to You? Then He will answer them saying, "Assuredly I say to you in as much as you did not do it to one of the least of these you did not do it to Me." And these will go away into everlasting punishment but the righteous into eternal life Amen

### Jesus Name

By a humble servant of the Lord

As I look back from once I came, I see God's work done in Jesus Name. My seed was planted years ago, now it has finally started to grow. In winter growth came heartache and pain, but I've learned to turn to Jesus Name. No more will I lend to myself for my help from the world whatever deal I am dealt, but I will turn to the Lord who is always around and one day I'll wear I heavenly crown. So no matter what place or direction you came just look for your help found in Jesus Name Amen. P.S.

### The Lord's lifesavers

When we are meant to face life's storms, it's like being tossed and turned on a raging sea, it's at that

point that our Lord and Savior sends out His faithful lifesavers to help you and me. Our Lord's lifesavers stand firm on their faith in Christ Yeshua without even a doubt. Our Lord Christ Yeshua is able to walk on water to help all of us out. For we are all in this same boat of faith together that we call a life, we are all in need of a Savior and a more Spirit filled life. All the Lord's lifesavers were once drowning in the sea of sin and hopeless just like you and me. We all know what it's like to be lost and alone, we know what it's like to be rejected and in prison and in pain. Then like the dawning light after a violent storm as we bow our heads in repentance and love, our Lord Christ Yeshua comes into our lives like a gentle Dove. Our Lord picks us up from the dirt and dusts us off, He sets us back on the path of righteousness as new creations in Christ Jesus Halleluyah! Halleluyah! Halleluyah!!! Amen. Then He sets us into meaningful service as His Holy Lifesavers sharing the love of Christ with others for the glory of God. Amen

## Part Three

### Christian Seeds for the Soul Preface

Christian Seeds for the Soul is a compilation of my inspirational Christian poems and writings. These are only some of the many poems and writings that I have written over the years, all for the glory of God. They are added to most of my books because I give them away in the hopes that they will be shared with others, especially with those who are suffering in places like nursing homes, care centers, hospitals, medical rehabs, and prisons etc. Some of these poems and writings were written while I was an Inmate at Kingman State Prison in Kingman Arizona.

The Bible says in 1 Corinthians 1:3-9 I planted Apollos watered but God gave the increase. So then neither he who plants is anything, nor he who waters, but God who gives the increase. Now he who plants and he who waters are one and each one will receive his own reward according to his own labor. For we are God's fellow workers; you are God's field and you are God's building...Amen

Thank You Abba Father, Holy Spirit and Christ Yeshua for Your guidance and love in helping me to write and publish my books. I give all the Praise, Glory, and Honor to You. Thank You for all of Your blessings, guidance, and love in my life in helping me to become the Community Chaplain of God that I am today, after all it's not my story it's Yours...I love You, Love Paul. John 14:27

I added Pastor Shon's very powerful testimony at

the end of this section. Pastor Shon is a mighty man of God who not only spent time in prison but suffers dearly with heartbreaking health issues each day. Pastor Shon is my Brother in Christ and a dear friend of mine who I visit in the care center where I serve as a Community Chaplain. It is an honor to have some of his incredible testimony added to this book. Pastor Shon is a shining example of what a Spirit filled life in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name is all about. Please keep Pastor Shon in your prayers. Thank You and God Bless You.

## The Train 7-4-09

“O Great horse of iron and steel, spewing smoke and breathing fire, eating wood and coal, drinking water, releasing steam high into the air, rolling free down your tracks. Locomotive of lightening, thunder and steal, your cars that you pull like so many little children holding hands all in a row. Passengers delight in all of your power and speed.

The Conductor calls out,  
“Tickets Please”

Now some tickets lead us on a path of righteousness and still others on a one-way ticket straight into hell.

As we continue to travel down the narrow track light turns into dusk, then into darkness of the night, caboose passes by laughing and singing and is gone in the blink of an eye.

Then entering a tunnel, dark and void of the light our train comes to a sudden stop, some of the passengers are let off right into outer darkness; why?

Starting once again on our way, passing through time and space I begin to question, “where, when, how and why?”

Moving ever faster now, time seems to stand still and bend, a long dark night gives way to the sweet morning light.

Coming into the station it's the dawning of a brand new and glorious day. As the train comes to a rolling stop we are told to leave all of our belongings behind, we won't be needing them any-more. Stepping off of the train I can now see why, For

standing before me is a Kingdom of light shining so Heavenly bright, love, song, gates of pearly white, a million angels stand at attention singing as ten thousand doves take to flight.

People cheer and sing, laugh and shout. All the Saints help the new arrivals off the train.

Then the engineer steps out and into our sight, with hands and feet scared, a crown of thorns, a flowing white robe and snow white hair He says,

“Welcome home my good and faithful children;  
“I love you”

And so my faithful friends always remember when the train of life comes at the end of life make sure you have the ticket of Salvation and Righteousness for it will surely save your life,

in Christ Yeshua's Holy name I pray...Amen  
( John 14:27 )

John 3:16 Is Truly Our Golden Ticket of Life.

## My Blessings

## The Water's Edge 3-7-11

Alone in my thoughts, I stood at the water's edge and watched with sudden anticipation as a single black raven hovered just overhead.

The waves rolled gently in as the setting sun melted quietly into the sea. A sudden gust of wind and the autumn leaves of yesterday began to dance and swirl all around me.

And yet still, there it was, the same daunting question that has been haunting me for an entire lifetime,

“Is there more to this life than what we live here on earth?”

I began to walk along the shoreline once more, feeling cold and alone I looked out to see as a beautiful sunset gave way to dark gray skies. A sudden chill caused me to pause and pull my coat tightly around my neck. I could hear the cry of a lone seagull off in the distance, hunger set in, but the search for an answer to my question kept me walking in the opposite direction of home.

The rhythmic sound of the waves now made me stop once again and wonder, a wave travels across the sea then at the end of its journey the wave crashes onto the shoreline and ceases to be, is that how our simple lives here on earth are?

Do we travel through life on a sea of time only to one day hit the shores of death and cease to be?

I began walking and as I pondered this question with a sense of despair I noticed something, the

incoming waves hit the shoreline that much was true but then they embark on a brand new journey back out to sea.

I realized with a newfound sense of hope that what we humans deem as the end of life is really just the beginning of a new and glorious journey back home to heaven with God...

As I turned around and began my journey homeward filled with hope a voice called out to me and said,

“Have faith my child, cast your bread upon the waters and let Me heal your soul”

On the surface I didn't understand what the Lord was trying to tell me, but deep in my heart I slowly began to understand and in an act of faith I cast my bread upon the waters. Then I realized that the end of life is actually a new beginning for the word of God says in John 3:16

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have ever lasting life...

Peter 5:6-7 Therefore humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God that He may exalt you in due time casting all your care upon Him for He cares for you...

A life without faith in Jesus has no hope and is meaningless, Christ gives us a future and a hope through His sacrifice, word and His love for all who put their faith and trust in Him...

The life which we now live is but a steppingstone through time as we walk on a sea of love with Christ Jesus and on into heaven for all eternity...Amen

Chaplain Paul Vescio

## The Yellow Brick Road 12- 4- 09

There's a road in our lives that sets the pace for right and for wrong, it's filled with all kinds dreams disappointments, ups and downs, the road of life is filled with magical wonder a colorful sounds.

Around the next bend apple trees dance in the wind and then the scare crow becomes your best friend.

You travel a little bit further down the yellow brick road and what do you see, the Tin Man standing perfectly still by the old oak tree. And as he stands not making a sound, you anoint his head with oil, with the oil can you had found.

Then finally being able to move and to speak, he looks at you and says, "You know I feel as though I'm falling apart, you see I have this empty awful feeling way down deep in my heart."

"Well then come along with us, we won't let you fall apart, you see we're going to the Emerald City they'll fix up your empty heart.

And with that all three were back on their way in the hopes of making it to the Emerald City that day.

Now you enter into a place that's a little dark and very scary, then with a thump and a great roar, the sound of which scares you to the core.

Then out from the trees, A ROAR!!! A LION,

"O HELP US PLEASE!!!"

The lion jumped right out looking for a fight, and then with a gentle slap to his face he's filled with a terrible fright.

Then you wipe away his tears and find out he is lost and afraid and not very brave, so you help him

up and say. "Now come along with us we'll get you saved."

And with that you all continue down the yellow brick road in search of something wonderfully told.

O but along life's way came an evil witch, she was out to achieve satan's evil wish. She offered Scarecrow a fiery dish saying,

"Hey Scarecrow what do you think, go ahead and make a wish."

She tempted them with all kinds of goodies, sins, and lies, but in the end they cast her away and ran for their lives.

Finally, in the distance there shined an illuminating light, it was the Emerald City shining so beautifully bright.

Now running with all of their might, they all ran towards the heavenly light.

Soon they arrived at the gates of the city of light, and with a quick knock on the door said,

"Please Sir we're all spiritually poor."

And with that a voice answered from up above, "Just open your hearts and be filled with My love."

Right then the love of Christ Yeshua came in like a flood for we had all been reborn of the Spirit, Water and of the Blood.

Yes, they had all been saved through the Spirit, Water and of the Blood and that my friends is the good news, for Christ Yeshua had saved them from a life time of sadness and singing the blues.

So on this faithful day always remember what's been told, and be sure to walk down the road of life with Christ Yeshua, down life's Yellow Brick Road...

The Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison

In the Name of Christ Yeshua Name we pray...Amen.

## Tracks of Grace May-20-11

Can a man get hit by a train and live? Well I would have to say no, no that is until last week when just such a thing happened. You see I had just arrived at the Dream Center for Wens. Night service and as I was walking in the lobby three brother's in Christ were running out the door, they said that a man had just been hit by a train across the street. I turned and went back out side and to my surprise no one ran across the street to his aid. The next thing I knew I was running across the street.

A man and a woman were already there, they had called 911 for help, I could hear the sirens of the fire and police. I walked over to the man and told him my name and asked if I could pray for him, he sat still, not complaining or crying out in pain and said, "Yes" I began to pray and as I did I could not help but to have compassion for this man for here was a man who bore the scars of someone who had been crucified. He had cuts, scrapes, bruises, and the markings of someone who had been whipped, he was bleeding; drops of blood dripped to the ground as I prayed with him.

I could see the Christ in all of this, and the more I thought about the man and how he looked and acted the more of Christ Jesus I began to see.

I wanted to write a story or a poem about the man who was hit by a train and lived. But a report with a parable would be more effective.

## The Parable of The Tracks of Grace

An Angel of the Lord took me up on a high mountain peak and asked, "What do you see?"

I answered and said,  
"I see train tracks as far as the eye can see."  
"Now look a little closer and tell me what you see."

I answered and said,  
"I see people, many millions of people tied to the tracks."

"Who are they." I asked.  
"They are the lost and unsaved, for they are those who have yet to be born again but only if they themselves so choose.

They have become bound and tied spiritually to satan's train tracks of death because of their choices in life. This has happened because they themselves have chosen to believe the lies of satan and reject the love and the truth of Jesus Christ...Amen

You see their sinful nature and selfish pride in the absence of a personal relationship with Christ Yeshua has left them set under a yoke of bondage, they have become imprisoned by the powers of darkness because of their own disbelief.

"Is there nothing that we can do to help them?" I asked.

"You can help them but first you must know their pain"

Then suddenly and without warning a violent wind lifted me up into the air, I was now in a turbulent whirlwind being tossed and turned about like a lost kite and when it finally stopped I found myself tied and bound to the very same tracks that I

was supposed to go and help free others from. I couldn't move an inch, but I could still speak. I tried desperately to free myself but nothing of my own works could release the cords that bound me. Then as I looked down the tracks I watched in horror as the earth split open and give way to hell it self.

I could hear the blowing of a chilling whistle as a thunderous ROAR shook the earth all around me. Then the darkness of hell gave birth to a violent black locomotive driven by satan himself. He was coming with all his fury to take my life, I had now only a few short minuets to do something.

Then in the midst of the horror and pain I began to pray,

“O Lord please help save me, for I put all of my faith and trust in You...Amen”

And there the train of death came spewing steam and smoke, with sparks flying and now so close that I could see the face of satan laughing at me. I closed my eyes and then a voice said,

“My child I have come to take your place on the tracks.”

Jesus reached down and released the cords that had me bound, He set me free and out of harm's way, then as He took my place and laid down on the tracks that lay before me, He told me to go and help lead others to Him so that they could be set free too. He said that He loves me this much that He would lay down His life for me. And as He looked into my eyes and spoke these words of life into my soul satan's train hit with all of its fury...

I sat there stunned, I was filled with both gratitude and great sadness. Jesus had saved my life

by sacrificing His own. I cried as I sat with my hands to my face thanking Him in prayer.

Then the Lord Christ Yeshua walked over to me in a glowing white robe and put His hand on my shoulder, I thanked Him as I cried and wept at His feet.

For it was only then that I fully understood the true depths of HIS love for me, for He took my place and died so that I could live...Amen.

John 3:16-17

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

For God did not send His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.

## Victory Through Adversity

Shipwrecked on a deserted desert island a solitary man tries to cope with the sadness and pain of loneliness...

Where there once were the comforts of a family and a home, he now finds himself half-starved and homeless.

Each day he prays for deliverance from his tiny island prison. Little by little with each passing day he presses on as he builds a small little hut for himself out of palm leaves, sticks, grass and mud. He keeps his prized possessions of handmade tools, weapons, bowls, food etc. stored there.

All that he has after 2 years of being marooned is kept in his little island hut.

Then one day while climbing up a mountain slope to see if there were any ships in the area, he suddenly noticed black smoke billowing up to the sky. He watches in horror as his little island hut goes up in flames. By the time he ran back down the hill in the hopes of saving what little he had it was too late.

Now as he sits in the sand crying, having lost everything he looks to the sky and screams,

“God how could you have let this happen to me, I lost everything I had, WHY GOD WHY!!!!!!” One day later a ship came to shore and rescued the man, when asked, “How did you know I was here?” The rescue party answered, “We saw the smoke from your signal fire.” God can turn what appears to be our greatest defeats in life into our greatest victories for His glory... Amen

The Miracle Book of Kingman State Prison

Proverbs 3:5-6 Romans 8:28

John 14:27 Isaiah 41:10

## The Raven and the Dove 8-7-2015

The Raven takes to the air by night, his soul void of kindness and the love of Yeshua's heavenly light. His heart full of anger, want and greed, he will stop at nothing to take and watch you bleed.

The Dove, bird of peace, hope, forgiveness and love, he will lift your spirits and fill your hearts with Christ's unwavering love, he is the light of our Savior, the messenger of peace, for he bears witness to Abba Father's grace, mercy, forgiveness and love...

Today we watch and see the raven and the dove circling high above, the dove bearing witness to Christ Yeshua's compassion and love, The raven striking at the dove, for the raven despises anything to do with the Elohim's peace and infinite love...

The dove fights back with prayer, forgiveness, understanding compassion and love, the raven circles around, heart struck, beaten, then falls suddenly to the ground, now broken, scarred and in pain, he begins to feel the sting of Christ Yeshua's heavenly reign.

Repent O raven, repent, broken, shattered, beaten, scared and now all alone, the raven gives his life completely to the only true Savior known...

Morning light, the Son's warmth heals the raven's tortured soul making him spiritually right; now with the righteous wings of snow white he takes to the sky in the midst of Elohim's heavenly light, The raven now transformed into a righteous dove because of Christ Yeshua's infinite love.... Amen John 3:16

## Living Waters

Watercolors of an afternoon sunset seem to want to melt gently off the page like a distant rainbow of light that touches the water's edge.

Colorful tropical birds of a hidden rain forest sing in perfect harmony just over head, they seek a cool pool of living water to replenish and bask in its healing presence and beauty.

A caravan of thirsty camels slowly walks across the shifting sands of a distant painted desert. In the distance awaits an oasis of living water, a family of elephants take time to rest amidst the swaying palm trees of this unforgiving land.

A crying newborn is comforted by his mother's love, she begins feeding him of the living waters of life that she had so quietly stored away.

The clear blue waters of the sea are the living waters of life that a school of dolphins live and play in. The coral reef is home to millions of colorful sea creatures, for them these pristine clear blue waters are a true breath of life.

These living waters of the sea are seemingly without end. But there remains still one source of living, life giving waters that are without end. For these living waters of life are the waters of salvation that one receives through their faith and love in Christ Jesus...Amen

For Jesus speaking to the Samaritan woman by the well said, "If anyone drinks of this water they will thirst again, but if anyone drinks of the water

that I shall give, they will never thirst again, for the water that I shall give will become in them a fountain of living water springing up unto everlasting life." The Living Waters of Salvation bring forth new life to our spiritually dead dry bones...  
Ezekiel Chapter 37:1-14

## Latter Rain

Still water, a blanket of fallen ash, a fiery hand snatches away what little moisture remains in the air, the earth cracks as the dry grass fades away. Pillars of brown smoke reach high up into the afternoon sky.

Night fall brings forth a candle lit forest as the tops of pine trees light up a moon lit sky, in the midst of which all of God's creatures run for their lives.

Hand sown seeds placed carefully within fertile soil, a crop of green soon bursts forth into the sun's light. Soon after the heat of summer holds back the rain. Fields of green quickly dry up and wither away as hope begins to fade under a hot summer's sun. Days now turn into weeks with no rain in sight, and then we paused and prayed for rain...

A broken heart, a hug goodbye, a ship leaves port and heads out to sea. A battle fought, a battle won but still the anguish and the pain of waiting.

And then one day, expectation, anticipation, jubilation with thanks and praise as God fulfills the promise of His latter rain in our lives and suddenly we're renewed once more in the glory and blessings of God, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen.

### The Anointing Oil of Latter Rain

Use of this fragrance might offer hope, encouragement and incentive to someone needing to stand firm as he or she eagerly awaits the fulfillment of all of the promises of God...

( Mary's Lavish Gift by Wm I. " Bill" Edmunds)

## The Latter Rain Part Two

Footsteps through the hands of time leads the faithful onward to the promise land of God as parting waves give birth to autumn fields of grain.

Snow cap mountains like a reflection of light in an eagle's eye seems to touch the rising sun and then suddenly begins to slowly melt away.

Two are now on a journey of One, the hand of God cradles us in His loving arms as we cradle His Son in ours. Our walk of faith is but a new beginning that will one day bring forth God's latter rain of salvation for the world...

Then in an instant, traveling through a measure of time, a Savior is baptized and a season of renewed hope and faith has finally begun.

And now walking by faith with the chosen twelve our Lord gives the gift of sight to the blind so they can begin to see the world through His eyes.

For He brings healing to the sick and the maimed so they can sing and dance, He raised the dead and even helped over five thousand hungry people to be spiritually fed.

But even in the midst of sharing our Lord's daily bread He told us of His sacrifice and eminent dread. He even said that there was one among us who would betray Him, whom satan had lied to and falsely led.

And even with something as simple as a kiss, the safety and warmth of the light of day suddenly became the cold terrifying darkness by night, then

we became scattered with fear and with pain, as we all prayed for the mercy and love of God's latter rain.

Nails of iron now pierce through bone and skin upon an old splintered cross, our Lord's precious blood was all but poured out and lost.

And then by sundown He gave of His last breath, He was then taken off of the cross and laid to a powerful rest, then we all cried and mourned together because of our Lord's terrible death.

On Sunday we all gathered together as one, then in the midst of our sorrow and pain, a knock on the door revealed our Lord Christ Yeshua for He had risen again.

Our Lord and Savior Christ Yeshua appeared to us with His gift of salvation, hope and love, healing our sorrows and all of our pain, for a loving Father had wrapped the gift of His Son's salvation and love in His Latter Rain... John 3:16-17

God's gift of grace through faith is but a latter rain upon a spiritually dry and hopeless land. For the latter rain of Christ Yeshua is a welcome sigh of relief to those who hunger for the bread of life and thirst for waters of salvation with forgiveness, understanding, peace, hope and love, in Christ Yeshua's Name I pray...Amen

Psalms 65:9-13

You visit the earth and water it,  
You greatly enrich it;  
The river of God is full of water;  
You provide their grain.

For so You have prepared it.  
You water its ridges abundantly,  
You settle its furrows;  
You make it soft with showers,  
You bless its growth.

You crown the year with Your goodness,  
And Your paths drip with abundance.  
They drop on the pastures of the wilderness,  
And the little hills rejoice on every side.  
The pastures are clothed with flocks;  
The valleys also are covered with grain;  
They shout for joy they also sing.

## Our Victory Garden

Given to me by Brother Israel in Kingman

To find your Place of worship look into your pain and find your praise, every low place in your life prepares you for your high place, and every tear you cry is water for your victory, and even though you're in the valley, victory comes through your adversity to find your place of worship...Amen

As we stand in our victory garden with Christ Yeshua God is faithful to water it with all of the tears of sadness that we cried in life. For tears of sadness, sorrow and pain are now forever transformed into tears of great joy by the grace of God's transcendent glory and love, in Yeshua's Name...Amen

Psalms 56:8 You number my wanderings.

Put my tears into Your bottle;  
Are they not in Your book?  
When I cry out to You;  
Then my enemies will turn back;  
This I know because God is for me.  
In God ( I will praise His word )  
In the Lord ( I will praise His word )  
In God I have put my trust;  
I will not be afraid.  
What can man do to me?

May our Lord bless you and fill you with His peace and love in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen John 14:27

## The Miracle of a 1947 Quarter and its Connection to Israel

May 14<sup>th</sup> 2019

Every once and a while Abba Father will do something in our lives that removes all doubt of His divine existence. Well today was one of those days. First a little background history to go with this story.

On November 29, 1947, the United Nations decided to fulfill the promise of the 1917 Balfour Declaration. As stated in the Balfour Declaration, the UN recognized "the Jewish people's right to a national home in their ancient homeland". On that day exactly 72 years ago, the United Nations did just that. It voted to reconstitute the Jewish national home in the Jewish people's ancient homeland.

In May 1948, that new Jewish national home received a name: Israel. That Israel was then and remains today the world's only Jewish state.

That 1947 UN vote is recorded for all time and for all generations in UN Resolution 181.

This morning I was gathering up my spare change that was on my dresser and a quarter fell out of my hand and hit the top of the dresser. I knew by the sound that it was all silver so I examined it and to my surprise it was a 1947 American quarter. I remembered that the Nation of Israel became a country in 1947 and after Googling it I found this article about the history of the country of Israel. I was very excited to say the least then I wanted to know what was the exact date in 1948 that President

Truman signed it into law recognizing the new country as being named Israel and to my absolute shock and amazement the day that Israel officially became a nation was on

May 14<sup>th</sup> 1948 today, today, TODAY!!!! TODAY!!!!!!!  
OMG!!!!!!! TODAY!!!!!!!!!!!!TODAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
HALLELUYAH!!!!!!!!!! HALLELUYAH!!!!!!!!!! John 3:16

And why was the country named Israel because Abba  
Father

IS R E A L ...

1947 Teenage shepherds accidentally stumbled upon the first set of **Dead Sea Scrolls**. In late 1946 or early 1947, Bedouin teenagers **were** tending their goats and sheep near the ancient settlement of Qumran, located on the northwest shore of the **Dead Sea** in what is now known as the West Bank.

1947 was the exact year of the rebirth of the Nation of Israel the same year that the Word of YAH ( God) was found which are referred to as The Dead Sea Scrolls. HALLELUYAH, HALLELUYAH,  
HALLELUYAH!!!

## Firefly July 4<sup>th</sup> 2012

Whispers of light glow in the night air casting out the darkness amidst the sorrows of loneliness and despair.

Driven not by hunger or need, thirst or greed, for their divine flight is one of faith and not by sight, for they continue to share the Lord's heavenly light with all those trapped in a desperate need of the Lord's spiritual sight.

And then I looked and suddenly there were two, for the word of God tells us, where two or more are gathered in Jesus' name He is always faithful to be in the midst of them.

And then there were three.

Soon there were so many tiny bright lights that I could barely even see, for they had all gathered together to share the love of Christ Yeshua through their bright light, as they all gathered together to give Him all the praise and glory throughout the whole spiritually lit night.

Now just before dawn they each set out on their own separate way, in search of lost souls to help brighten their day.

You see the light that they share is a twinkle of light that shines through our Lord's eyes, bringing with it a beckon of hope and the promise of new life, life eternal, through the Lord's Christian Fireflies

## Autumn Leaves Sept. 1 2012

It is the springtime of our lives and we are but little shoots of hope springing forth into the light and the love of God's golden rays of sunshine.

Our lives are a whirlwind of discovery as we begin to branch out and set our dreams in motion. We play and learn, laugh and cry as we grow strong in the love and warmth of God's Son...

It's now the Summer of life, we dance and sing, jump and shout in the cool Summer breeze. We fall in love and then marry and with a few passing seasons we find ourselves blessed with little ones of our own to care for. We seem to want to shoot for the sky as we reach for a shooting star. And through it all we find out a little bit more about who we really are.

And when the Autumn of life finally sets in we sit back and give thanks to God as we watch our grandchildren grow, for we are at a place of peace in life as we rest in God's word and in His Son's love.

We're in the perfect color of life, dancing and singing together in the gentle rain as we count all the blessings of God in our life.

Cold and gray as the season of winter quietly slips into our lives, our once colorful leaves seem to now simply slip away, and as we fall back to the earth from which we were once born God in His infinite love reaches out His hands of grace and sets us within the Tree of Life in heaven, for we having received His gift of grace through faith in His Son Christ Yeshua live on wrapped in God's love from

now and for all eternity in Yeshua's name we pray...Amen

John 3:16 For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that who ever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life...

Isaiah 60:19-20 The sun shall no longer be your light by day, nor for brightness shall the moon give light to you; but the Lord will be to you an everlasting light and your God your glory.

Your sun shall no longer go down, nor shall your moon withdraw itself; For the Lord will be your everlasting light and the days of your mourning shall be ended...Amen

## My Blessings

## Blessed to be Blessed

1-7-13

I was completely broken, alone and abandoned, then He began healing my heart with His righteous right hand.

I was in prison living in a state of total hopelessness and utter despair, then He lifted me back up helping me to walk in a new light under His awesome loving care.

I was hungry and homeless wanting only to be fed, then He took hold of my cold shaking hands and shared some of His holy bread.

I was living in a nursing home, sad and sick, forgotten and alone so very far away, He answered my prayers and filled me with the gifts of His peace, love, and joy helping me to cope so I could make it through yet another day.

I was strung out, a slave to drugs, blind and unable to see, then He came into my life and broke the chains of my addictions setting me free.

I was lost but now found, I was blind but now praise God through the eyes of my heart I can see.

And because of His ultimate sacrifice and infinite love may we all seek to do our very most best, you see when you truly think about it, it's because of His undying love that we are all,

“Blessed to be Blessed”

## A Duck Called Maggie

New Years Day 2014

Bird of water, Abba Father's feathered fowl, floating peacefully a midst the gentle waves, you are yet another example of The Almighty's creative power and wonder, for you seek nothing more than food, peace and rest, as you live and grow in the heart of nature where you dwell... Amen.

Eggs placed gently within a nest of grass, sticks and hay, warmed with love, for yours is a protected treasured clutch.

Sunshine, rain, cold and warm, time moves as a little one grows in Elohim's fragile shell of promise.

Then one faithful day, scratching, moving, peaking still, break away, break away, break away shell opening to golden rays of sun light, and then springing out into the world you came breathing the breath of life free of your broken prison shell.

Sitting, shaking, walking, wondering as you followed with siblings behind mom and dad down to the water's edge. Pause, look, watch, listen, then a nudge and in the water you went. Floating, quacking, playing, learning still as this family mallard seven lives in the midst of a feathered fowl's duck pond heaven.

Now a little older she's become full grown, very soon and quite possibly she might be able to start a little family of her own.

On a beautiful spring day my grandson Caius now just three years past the age of two, you see we've come to the water's edge to share some of our crusty bread with you.

And there you were so gentle and sweet, with out a doubt you came right up to us to get something to eat...

After that first visit, we come to the water's edge as often as we can, you see you made each visit so very special as you took bread gently from our hands.

Then one day running up to us your eyes shining with glee, at that very moment we looked at each other and smiled and decided to name you our little Maggie.

We came all summer that year we had a real ball, but one weekend we stayed home because the rain began to fall. Now down by the water's edge the ducks were not completely alone, you see men in camouflage were hiding in the brush with their strings of bleached white duck bones. Suddenly there came a snap of a twig then the birds of a feather took to the air and with that flight came a thunderous sound then little Maggie came falling silently back to the ground...

The very next weekend my Grandson and I did arrive, we noticed that there were fewer ducks alive, we saw feathers and empty nests all about, then my grandson Caius began to shout, "MAGGIE, MAGGIE, WHERE ARE YOU MAGGIE, PLEASE COME OUT!!!" but she never came and he started to cry.

I tried to tell him maybe it was just Maggie's time to fly. I hugged my grandson and said with smile, "Maggie's in Abba Father's hands, maybe she'll come back to us in a while. And as we walked home on that faithful day a little duckling came walking our way, "she looks a little like Maggie," as Elohim smiled from above, so we decided to take her back home

Chaplain Paul Vescio

with us and show her our love.

John 14:27

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give with you,  
not as the world gives do I give to you, let not  
your  
heart be troubled neither let it be afraid...Amen

My Blessings

## Light The Way

4-24-2019

John 8:12 Then Christ Yeshua spoke to them again saying,  
"I Am the Light of the world. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life.

Imagine that you're having to pull a wheelbarrow that's full of big stones. Imagine that you are holding one handle as Christ Yeshua holds the other handle of the wheelbarrow. Now Imagine that you are pulling the wheelbarrow that's full of stones up a hill. With each passing day Abba Father removes one of the stones thus lightening the load. With each passing day you draw closer in relationship with Christ as you walk with Him on your journey homeward. Each passing day is one day closer to going home. As each of us pulls our heavy wheelbarrow full of stones up a hill we have faith that our Lord Christ Yeshua is carrying most of the weight, and that through our faith in Christ Yeshua the Spirit of God is giving us the strength and guidance to get through each and every day. For the word of YAH says,

Matthew 11:28-30 Come to Me all you who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me for I am gentle and and lowly in heart and you will find rest for your souls, For My yoke is easy and My burden is light.  
(John 3:16 )

As the wheelbarrow becomes lighter we draw

closer to the Light of Christ. With each passing day we are one day closer to going home and as believers in Christ Yeshua with each passing day we are one day closer to being home in heaven with our Lord for all eternity...Amen

John 14:6 I Am The Way The Truth and The Life no one comes to the Father except through Me...

Always remember, don't look at how far you still have to go, look at how far you've already come... Peace be with you...John 14:27

## O Lady Liberty

by Chaplain Paul July 4th 2009

O Lady Liberty who used to shine O how you used to shine so bright with awe, dignity and delight, O but now I ask you what has happened O sweet Lady Liberty, has our government truly traded honor for lust and honesty for disgust?

O Lady Liberty when you were young our nation was a shining light chasing away the darkness of the night.

O Lady Liberty you flew like eagle and dove, O but now fallen from air heavy in debt and sunk with despair.

O Lady Liberty we see your torch shine, please help us to put all of this greed and corruption behind.

O Lady Liberty we look to Our Lord Christ Yeshua's light to lead us back on a path of what we know to be right.

O Lady Liberty we stand and we pray that our nation will stand back on the path of righteousness someday, for out of the darkness and into the day I can't help but to ask our nation to pray,  
"O Lord please help fix our broken health care and heal our sick, and replace greed and corruption with love and compassion, Amen."

O Lady Liberty of iron and copper, of torch and of flame, of beauty and strength, of wisdom and peace let our great nation look upon you and see the pain in

your eyes and the tears that flow like rain because of our nations sorrowful pain.

O Lady Liberty many have bled, sacrificed and have died, it's high time we as a nation stand up and turn back the tide.

O Lady Liberty what you're telling is so true,  
"People of America stand up and do what you know in

your hearts to be right, before this precious land of ours vanishes right before our very sight!"

I ask you do you love liberty from sea to shining sea and are you willing to lay down your life for the sake of liberty? For so many have done before when adversity and war came knocking at America's front door.

Now inscribed on Lady Liberty are these few precious words for all to see "Give me your tired your poor your huddled masses yearning to breathe free" this is a poem I faithfully call O Lady Liberty...

(verse written by Emma Lazarus)

Now the Lord is the spirit and where the spirit of the Lord is there is Liberty.

( 2 Corinthians 3:17 )

## Rainbow of Light

This a true story about Chaplain Wayne Basye by  
Chaplain Paul D Vescio 11-4-2019

I looked to the heavens one faithful day, I really didn't have anything nice to say.

“God, am I going to get this job or not, I need a real sign?”

Then in a fit of anger I threw my hammer to the ground, but still I didn't hear not a single sound.

Then a shiny penny came my way, I placed it in my pocket that faithful day.

And as Sandy and I drove to Kingman State Prison the Lord smiled from above, He sent us a beautiful rainbow because of His infinite love.

But still I said, “That was Noah's sign from above, I need more than that Lord if this job's going to fit me like a glove.”

And as I walked through the prison our Lord's rainbow followed me each step of the way, then it rested on the Chapel building that faithful day.

The Body of Christ was so excited to see me, needless to say, I was hired as Arizona's first ex-offender Head Chaplain soon after that faithful day.

Now the next time you need a sign from above, look for our Lord's rainbow because of His infinite love...

Revelation 4:2-3 Immediately I was in the Spirit; and behold a throne set in heaven and One sat on

the throne. And He who sat there was like a jasper and a sardius stone in appearance; and there was a rainbow around the throne in appearance like an emerald...

## Sanctuary 7-17-11

Can a soft breeze reach out and touch the hands of time?

Can your spirit be up lifted and brought to a place of peace and rest?

Can tears of sadness and pain be transformed into tears of great joy?

Can the hopeless receive hope?

Can those who walk in darkness finally see the light?

Can a blind man begin to see with the eyes of his heart?

Can a Father finally see his long-lost son?

Can hate be replaced with love?

Can two brothers at war finally realize that their Father loves them with all His heart and for His sake forgive and begin to live life once again?

Can those who suffer in hospitals and nursing homes be touched by Your spirit and know deep within their hearts that they are not alone?

Can the mountains of worry and fear melt gently into the sea just by reaching out to You in love?

Can the falling snow of Christmas become as magical as when we were little children?

Can forgiveness be given to the unforgivable?

Can a blood-stained cross become a symbol of life?

Can a loving God become a little baby then grow up only to die so we can live?

Can the stormy seas of life be made calm just by

calling Your Name?

Can a person still find the green pastures and the still waters of Sanctuary?

Can there be a place called sanctuary? I would say there is not, for sanctuary isn't a place, Sanctuary is a person, our sanctuary is in the One Who died on a cross for our sins, our true Sanctuary of peace and rest is in the One named Jesus Christ...Amen.

## Seeds of a Dandelion Oct. 27 2019

The Holy Spirit touches our souls like droplets of pure rainwater.

Then we take to the air as the Spirit of God lifts us on high. The Holy Spirit carries us gently through green pastures and leads us to the still waters. We touchdown upon fertile soil as we give Abba Father all the glory. Soon we begin to grow and bear fruit for the glory of God. The fruit we bear is a reflection of Christ's love. The Son's love warms our hearts and gives us great peace and comfort. Our cup runs over as we can't help but to share Christ's love with others. We now see through the eyes of our heart as we walk by faith and not by sight. For Your word is a lamp to our feet and a light to our soul. We know O Lord that You will never leave us nor forsake us as we place our faith, hope and trust in You. We are the seeds of Christ's light as the Holy Spirit carries us across deserts and oceans, mountains and plains. We carry the truth of God's word and the hope of an everlasting life through Christ the Lord...Amen

Psalms 36:7-9 How precious is Your loving-kindness O God!

Therefore, the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Your wings. They are abundantly satisfied with the fullness of Your house. And You give them drink from the river of Your pleasures. For with You is a fountain of life; In Your light we see light...Amen

**Spirit of Adoption**  
**by Chaplain Paul Vescio**  
**Oct 25 1962 December 6 2007**

What does adoption mean to you? The word of God teaches that as believers in Christ we received citizenship in Heaven through the Spirit of Adoption because our faith in Christ Yeshua. We are now new creations in Christ Yeshua, old things have passed away all things have become new for the glory of God.

Imagine you're a child of about seven years old who's living in an orphanage for children. Now imagine that you're in a big room with many other children who are playing, reading and having fun. You are sitting in the back of the room building a puzzle keeping to yourself. You're not the brightest kid in the bunch, you struggle with your schoolwork and you tend to get into a lot of trouble at times. You do not have many friends at the orphanage and that makes you kinda sad.

Then the Pastor walks through the door with a loving husband and wife. They begin looking at and talking with some of the children who are there. You look up and see them then look back down and continue building your puzzle. You think to yourself they would never choose you as the tears begin to roll down your cheeks.

The couple walk slowly through the room then they see you sitting all alone. The woman reaches out and grabs her husband's hand, tears of joy begin to fill her eyes. Suddenly the Pastor calls out your

name, you can't believe your eyes. You jump up filled with excitement and joy and jump into your new families awaiting arms. They chose you; you have just been adopted into a loving family. This is exactly what Abba Father has done for us, He knew from the beginning of time that He would one day choose you. Abba Father knew the exact day, hour and minute of each of our individual adoptions into the Kingdom of God for His glory...Amen

Romans 8:15 For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, "Abba! Father!"

## Little Stepping Stones of Faith

Oct 30 2019

Our walk with Christ isn't a run, skip, hop or a jump. Our walk with Christ Yeshua is a slow meaningful walk of faith with Him through time. As I walk with Christ Yeshua each and every day, Abba Father gives me a little stone of faith to help me on my way. When I am down and blue, Abba Father knows exactly what to do. For He always knows just how to cheer me up, He fills my cup with His Holy Word and He gives me a small little stone as an expression of His infinite love. As I walk down the path of life with Christ Jesus, I come across little stones of faith. Each stone as something wonderfully shone. I have found many cool little stones just lying on the ground, little stones with animals, birds, crosses, and more. It's God's way of saying,

“Come on Paul, walk with Me some more; you see, I have something wonderful for you in store.”

The stones that Abba Father shares with each of us are like little stones of faith that help us on our way. So keep a sharp eye out as you walk a walk of a faith with our Lord, because He always has something wonderful in store. For He always gives us plenty of signs both big and small to help us on our way, there's little stones of faith all around us as we go about our day. In Christ Jesus' Holy Name we pray...Amen

Revelation 2:17

“Anyone with ears to hear must listen to the Spirit and understand what he is saying to the churches. To everyone who is victorious I will give some of the manna that has been hidden away in heaven. And I will give to each one a white stone, and on the stone will be engraved a new name that no one understands except the one who receives it.

## THE GIFT 10-18-2018

There once lived a very rich King who lived in the land of plenty, all was peaches and cream, it was truly a land of milk and honey. The King was not yet married, he had no children, his father had passed on, but his mother was still alive and it was through her encouragement and love that she helped the King to grow and to thrive. A few years later the Queen Mother became extremely ill, in-fact the Drs told the King that she may not survive. The King was told of a cure in a far-off land, the doctors said to the King, "You need to go get it, understand?" At this point the King knew exactly what to do but before he would leave to a far off land of another, he asked all of the people to please bring a special gift so as to cheer up his poor mother. Within a day thousands of people lined up to offer their special gift and prayers.

Each humble servant quietly walked by the Queen Mother, they placed their gift on the floor, then they quietly walked out the bedroom door. This went on for a three days and for three nights without any improvement in sight. Then on the morning of the third day two poor children came walking through the Queen's bedroom door. They were brother and sister about the age of ten, they had no gift to give but sat by the Queens bed. The Queen opened her eyes and said "Now what a wonderful surprise." The children sat and they held the Queen's hand, they listened has the Queen told family stories, they laughed, and they cried together. Suddenly the Queen sat up in her bed, she asked the guards, "Please I'd like to be fed." All in attendance were

truly amazed, they all got on their knees giving God all of the praise.

The children came back to sit with the Queen and pray each and every day and soon she was back on her feet walking around, just then the King returned shocked not making a sound. The Queen was then given the cure but we all know what really helped cure the Queen, it was the children's visits and their heartfelt prayers, it was the true gift of their love and their compassion through the gift of their presence because they really do care...Amen

After Job lost everything his three friends came to visit and they stayed with Job for 7 days and for 7 nights without speaking a word, the comfort was in their presence, just being there listening is of great comfort. It is an act of love when we give of ourselves in the sharing of our time with others. Job 2:11-13

Volunteering in a nursing home, care center or rehab has such a positive impact on lives of the people who live there, in-fact it is very safe to say that the Body of Christ is the cure in so many incredible ways...Amen John 14:27

## Trust In Him 4-16-2013

Crashing waves rage within my weary soul,  
what once was the promise of daylight as now  
become a never-ending nightmare of darkness.

The silver lining that gave way to a rainbow's pot  
of gold faded away into nothingness long ago, it now  
leaves me standing on the shoreline of a sea of salt,  
spiritually bankrupt and searching for the truth.

Saved by grace through faith yet a castaway,  
spiritually shipwrecked living here on this deserted  
island of faith somewhere between heaven and  
hell...

### The Light

“My walk of faith leaves footprints in the sand,  
and  
even though they are mine He is always there  
leading  
and guiding me through each step along the way, for  
this is the trust that I have placed in Him, a love and  
a trust that surpasses all understanding, a trust that  
brings a peace, a calmness, and a love even in the  
midst of life's darkest of storms.”

Faith in Christ Yeshua is to put all of  
your faith and trust in Him...Amen

Charles Stanley In Touch Ministries  
When disappointments come, will you be stalled  
and derailed from God's plans for your life? Or  
will you find yourself open to what He wants to  
show you and eager to understand His purpose

and lesson in those situations? The right response is simply to trust Him.

John 11:25-26

Christ Yeshua said to her, "I AM the resurrection and the life! Whoever puts their trust in Me will live, even if they die; and everyone living and trusting in Me will never die. Do you believe this?"

## Trust in Him John 3:16

### Tin Man 12-21-12

There is a lost soul who walks tall among us all,  
he thinks he's something special and quite  
successful,  
but in God's eyes he's really very small.

You see this man walks by sight and not by faith,  
for he alone creates his own heaven and hell on  
earth.

He sees the world through blind eyes that cannot  
see, he tries to fill all of his wants and needs with  
material meaningless things. And at the end of the  
day he hungers and thirsts deep down for the things  
only

God can give. You see he thinks he's alive but  
that's  
really no way to live.

For this is his world, the world of The Tin Man,  
blindly walking through the valley of the shadow of  
death without a Sheppard's love to lead the way.

The Tin Men are in desperate need of a  
circumcised heart, their lives unfulfilled, empty and  
falling apart.

The Tin Man always in need of a more Christ like  
heart.

Hey Tin Man, this is my friend Jesus and He is  
standing at the door knocking waiting for you to let  
Him in.

For He can help you to live in a glorious new light,  
a light of salvation, forgiveness, righteousness and  
love, won't you please open the door and let Him

come in?

## The Good News

We are the light of Christ Jesus who can help lead the way. So take the time to call a Tin Man in form out of the pouring rain, allowing Christ Yeshua to begin the healing that will help heal their sorrow and pain.

And in a single act of faith The Tin Man received Lord Jesus, then his eyes became opened, he began to see things in a brand new and glorious light through eyes of his heart. For our Lord had anointed his head with oil and filled him with the Holy Spirit above,

Praise God for another Tin Man has become born again through our Lord Christ Yeshua's infinite love. In Yeshua's name I pray...Amen John 3:16

### Revelation 3:20-21

“Behold I stand at the door and knock.  
If anyone hears my voice and opens the door  
I will come into him and dine with him and  
he with Me. To him that overcomes I will grant  
to sit with Me on My throne as I also overcame  
and sat down with My Father on His throne...

## The Beggar 11-4-2019

A weary traveler am I who's just wanting to be fed,

I seek the nourishment of our Lord's Holy Bread.

The wide path may be filled with money and lots of fun, but beware for it always leads to heartache, misery and non.

The narrow path is the difficult one. There are lessons to be learned and mountains to climb, our Lord is always faithful in healing us along the way.

For His word says, He is The Way, The Truth, and The Life. His yoke is easy and His burdens are light. For He is the Light of the word as He lights up our way through the darkness of the night. For pain and sorrow may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning. For in the morning light our Lord reaches out His hand in love, He sets us back on a path of righteousness for His Namesake. Yea though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death we shall fear no evil for thou are with us. Thy rod and thy staff comfort us, You have prepared a table before us in the presence of our enemies, You anoint our heads with oil, our cup runs over, surely goodness and mercy will follow all the days of our lives. I place my faith, hope, and trust in You O Lord, for I am just a humble beggar just wanting to be filled with Your Holy Spirit, power and love. I've given my life to You O Lord, please lead the way, I am Your humble servant O lord just wanting to serve You in humility, compassion and love, today and for always...Amen

Portions of this poem were taken from Psalms 23  
The Lord is my Shepherd.

## The Tree of Life 11-1-2019

The Tree of Life is quite something to behold, The Tree of Life keeps us all from growing spiritually old. The Tree of Life gives us His life-giving communal bread and wine. The Tree of Life is Holy and Divine. The Tree of Life is filled with the waters of salvation springing forth from the True Vine. Your roots are set in Judah and the Torah, Peace Shalom.

The fruit of the Tree of Life is in all the selfless acts of service in sharing the love of Christ with others. Your seeds are the Word of God that travel amidst a fallen world. Your leaves are all those who have placed their faith, hope, and trust in You. The Tree of Life is the Way, the Truth, and the Life. The Tree of Life is life itself. The Tree of Life was born to die, the Tree of Life now lives on through you and I. The Tree of Life provides comfort, forgiveness, compassion and love. "Behold this is My Son in Whom I am well pleased." said Abba Father from above. "Behold I stand at the door and knock, if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come into him and dine with him, and he with Me. To him who overcomes I will grant to sit with Me on My throne, just as I overcame and sat down with My Father on His throne...Amen

Revaluation 3:20-21

## The Divine Bread and Wine 9-15-11

God's gift of love to all mankind is in the shedding and sacrifice of His Divine bread and wine.

The Pharisees envy caused their eyes to become closed, prideful and blind,

they had rejected the true gift of God, the Bread of life and His life giving wine.

The Romans then nailed the Lord's bread to an old splintered cross

they watched as our Lord's garments were all divided and tossed.

The Lord's wine poured out like a drink offering dripping slowly to the ground,

He looked on with sad eyes barely making a sound.

Now some who were there yelled out insults at Jesus, while others said, "Hey Jesus if you truly are the Son of God climb off of that cross and let yourself down, they shook their heads and walked away as our Lord's precious wine continued to drip slowly to the ground.

Then our Lord Jesus lifted His head and said, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do,

Father I give of My life so that they might spend eternity with

You.

And now praise God for we all know the rest of this story, three days later our Lord was resurrected in all of His glory.

Communion is a time of celebration as we remember Jesus, His life, His presence in our life and the sacrifice He made on the cross of His Divine

bread and wine.

For we give all the praise, glory and honor to God the Father for the gift of forgiveness and love through His Son Christ Jesus, an unconditional love both Eternal and Divine...Amen

## The Lord's Supper Communion

Matthew 26:26-29 Mark 14:22-25 Luke 22:19-20  
1Cor.11:23-26

Luke 22:14-19 When the hour had come He sat down and the twelve apostles with Him then He said,

“With fervent desire I have desired to eat this Passover with you, I will no longer eat of it until it is fulfilled in the kingdom of God. Then He took the cup and gave thanks and said,

“Take this and divide it among yourselves for I say to you I will not drink of the fruit of the vine until the kingdom of God comes.”

And He took bread gave thanks, blessed it ( Matt.26:26) and broke it and gave it to them saying “This is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of Me;”

Matthew 26:27 Then He took the cup and gave thanks and gave it to them saying,

“Drink of it all of you for this is My blood of the new covenant which is shed for you for the remission of sins.”

Matthew 26:30 and when they had song a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives...

Refer to The Lord's Supper New King James  
Study Bible  
Matthew 26:26-29 pg 1535

Thank You Father God, Holy Spirit and Christ Jesus for this poem and study with all the praise, honor

Chaplain Paul Vescio

and glory to You, In Jesus name I pray...Amen

## Blessing in the Rain Miracle 3-12-2019

On Tuesday March 12<sup>th</sup> I went down to North Mountain Medical Rehab to serve, when I arrived it was pouring raining out. I drove through the parking lot but could not find a space to park so I drove around to the street around the back of the building. As I sat in my car the rain continued to fall at a fast pace. I asked God if He could please stop the rain or lightened it up a little... And as I was asking Him out loud I felt the Spirit of God come over me from above like an invisible blanket of peace and love then the pouring rain stopped to a trickle and I was able to get out of my car and walk around to the fount of the building without getting hardly wet from the rain.

God is real, He is Holy, Righteous, and Just, He is always in control, His timing is always prefect...Amen

### Revelation 3:20-21

Behold I stand at the door and knock, if anyone hears My voice and opens the door I will come into him and dine with him and he with Me. To him who overcomes I will grant to sit with Me on My throne as I overcame and sat down with My Father on His throne.

“Only Through Hardship Can Come Creation”

Now, I do not have the intellect to come up with a statement like that. Think about what's being said here. Only through hardship can come creation. All creation is a product of hardship. The earth was without form and void and darkness was on the face of the deep. Geneses 1:2 Hardship, then came

creation. Nine months of pregnancy is hardship then comes creation. Twelve to fifteen years of schooling is hardship, then comes creation. A seed is planted in the ground, hardship, then one day it sprouts and begins to grow and eventually blooms and bears fruit for the glory of God, creation. Winter is hardship then comes the Spring and the creation of new life. And lastly, only through the hardship of prison could I have ever become the Community Chaplain of God that I am today. Honestly, I could write a whole book on this one statement alone. The full story about Who I received this message from is in the book, The Miracles of Kingman State Prison, and really in all actuality it's not my story, it's all His, Amen

## There's No Place Like Home 4-3-2019

Dorothy in The Wizard of OZ wished that she was back home with her loved ones in Kansas, at the end of the movie she tapped her ruby slippers three times saying,

“There's no place like home, there's no place like home, there's no place like home.”

Then when she opened her eyes she was back home surrounded by all those who loved her. When we are going through very tough times in our lives, we like Dorothy sometimes wish that we were back home with our family.

There is a place where we as believers in Christ Yeshua call home. There is a place filled with love, peace and joy. There is a place that awaits us all it is a place called Heaven.

Heaven is our true home, our earthly home is a place filled with many memories both good and bad and joyous and sad. Our earthly homes are for a fleeting moment as they slowly seem to fade away, but Heaven is our eternal home that's here to stay. Try to focus all of your thoughts on Heaven and on Christ Yeshua's infinite love. Imagine that you are sitting with Christ in a beautiful meadow or flower garden. Imagine that the two of you are fishing by a brook or by a peaceful stream that leads to a cascading waterfall just upstream. Imagine that you and our Savior are walking through a forest that leads to an apple orchard that lies just ahead. Imagine that you are sitting with Christ Yeshua on the beach roasting marshmallows as calm seas give way to gentle waves rolling onto the shoreline.

Imagine being surrounded by the peace and the love and the joy of Christ Yeshua's infinite love for all eternity Now Just imagine what our eternal home in Heaven will one day be like. With each passing day we draw closer to being home and like Dorothy in The Wizard of Oz all we have to do to get back home is to close our eyes and believe with all our heart in John 3:16...Amen

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ Yeshua Who strengthens me...Amen

## The Author of My Soul 11-6-2019

In this life, the steps we take are the books we make. The pages and chapters within our individual lives are but steppingstones of faith in the grand scheme of things. The Author of our soul is Abba Father and we are but pencils in His righteous right hand. Our story of life begins at birth, like baby sea turtles we dash across the landscape in search of living water. We hunger for our daily bread as we reach for the stars. Then at some point on our journey homeward we take a wrong turn on the path of life. We become lost in a spiritual valley of dry bones.

Now more than ever we need the living waters of life. With each passing day we grow weaker. Then spiritually bankrupt we fall to the dust on our worn-out knees.

“O please Lord I need a Savior, I can't take this any longer.”

What is darkness without the light, what is an empty shell of a home without the love of a family?

What is a life without a Savior?

Looking up to the heavens, our Lord's latter rain of salvation begins to fill and heal my aching soul with the love of Christ Yeshua. I am now a new creation in Christ Jesus for the glory of God, old things have passed away, all things have become new. I can now see the light as the word of God illuminates my born-again soul. The printed page of the Bible becomes more understandable to me at last. The path that I now find myself standing on is a

Chaplain Paul Vescio

path of righteousness for His Namesake. I've been anointed with oil and placed into meaningful service in the Body of Christ as I reach out to others in compassion, forgiveness, mercy, and love...Amen

I decided to add some Pastor Shon's testimony to this book, after reading it you will understand why. Pastor Shon is a mighty man of God whose strong faith and trust in God has helped Him to weather out many storms in his life. Most of this story is written in, Victory Over Suffering Through Christ Our Lord.

## Chapter Five Pastor Shon

Pastor Ken Fox is a Christian Volunteer in the care center where I serve as a Community Chaplain. Pastor Ken and I are a team. I do more one on one visits as in I stay as long as the patient wants me to. Whereas, Pastor Ken tries to visit everyone on the Christian Visitation list. Pastor Ken comes in at least three times a week and he does one floor of visits for each day.

I was on the second floor on my way to see Pastor Shon who is a patient, when here comes Pastor Ken. I told him about my website, [miraclesofkingman.com](http://miraclesofkingman.com) and how I would like to add his input for the blog. Pastor Ken is very knowledgeable about nutrition and health where the Bible is concerned. I decided to add his thoughts of wisdom on the website in the blog comments under the title, Pastor Ken Fox Nutrition and Healthcare Words of Wisdom... Please feel free to check it out.

As we were talking, we visited and prayed for a few of the patients. Then here comes Pastor Shon in his wheelchair. We started talking about Joan's question of why would God allow His only Son to die the way He did? After all, God knows the final outcome of things. Why not bring humanity into salvation another way?

Before we get into Joan's question, I want to share with you a little of Pastor Shon's story. Pastor Shon is about three years younger than I am. I am 57 years old. Pastor Shon was in prison back in the day for the manufacturing and distribution of meth. Pastor Shon told me that when he got busted, he had a whole carload of drugs in the car. Pastor Shon was looking at 25 years to life for his crimes.

As Pastor Shon was sitting in his jail cell he began weeping uncontrollably and didn't know why. Pastor Shon was not afraid of going to prison. He was no stranger of jails; in fact, he had been in jail a few times over the years. The reason why Pastor Shon was weeping was because God was getting hold of him. At some point Pastor Shon got on his knees and gave his life to Christ in genuine repentance and love. Pastor Shon didn't bargain with God as in telling God, "Lord if You get me off the hook then I will give my life to Christ." No, Pastor Shon gave His life to Christ Jesus in genuine repentance and love and told God that no matter what happens he will serve Christ Jesus for the rest of his life.

Soon after on his sentencing day, the Assistant District Attorney who was new at the time had made several errors and oversights concerning court documents. The A.D.A. did it again and instead of Pastor Shon's sentence being 38 years it read 38 months. Well, the Judge wasn't having any part of it and she wasn't giving this young prosecutor any more continuances because of his continued mistakes where sentencing was concerned. The Judge ordered Pastor Shon to receive 38 months in prison for the glory of God, Halleluyah, Halleluyah Praise God!!! Pastor Shon served 32 months in prison

for his crimes. Abba Father had given Pastor Shon a gift of time so he could learn the word of God and draw closer in relationship with His Son Christ Jesus.

Pastor Shon went on to become a Pastor of a Church and he even had his own radio show. Then within a very short time Pastor Shon developed very serious health problems that caused him to suffer dearly in fact, at one point he died for over fifteen minutes. Pastor Shon told me his story. It is heartbreaking and yet because of God's mercy, grace and love through it all it is also very uplifting. Pastor Shon's testimony brings about great hope and healing and it really does strengthen one's faith. Pastor Shon relates to the story of Job in the Bible and his strong faith in God helps him to get through each day, for he knows deep in his heart that God works all things out for good and that God will never leave him nor forsake him. Pastor Shon holds fast to the truth of the word of God through his unwavering faith in Christ Jesus. Here is an extended version explaining some of Pastor Shon's sufferings.

Pastor Shon's health issues had caused his kidneys to fail and he had to have dialysis treatments regularly. At one point he was sent to a different clinic and they used a regular dialysis filter. Pastor Shon did not know he was allergic to the plain filters and that he needed a hypoallergenic filter. After his treatment he went home and the plain filter caused Pastor Shon to have a heart attack. His wife knew CPR and was able to revive Pastor Shon but on the way to the hospital, he died. The paramedics in the ambulance began CPR, but they pressed so hard on Pastor Shon's chest that they broke every rib in his body, not only that but some of Pastor Shon's

vertebrae in his back were broken as well. Pastor Shon was dead on arrival when they arrived at the hospital. The Dr's and Nurses on site tried to revive Pastor Shon but could not. They were one minute away from pronouncing Pastor Shon dead when suddenly one of the doctors on call walked in and recognized Pastor Shon. The doctor was Pastor Shon's friend from Alaska. They were friends. Pastor Shon used to be a fisherman in Alaska and the doctor used to be a search and rescue EMT, flying in a helicopter out to sea rescuing people who were in trouble. They both moved to Arizona and kept in touch. God had placed that Dr. in that same emergency room that day to save Pastor Shon's life. After the Dr. recognized Pastor Shon he told the crew on staff,

"I know this man; he isn't dying on my watch."

Then he began working on Pastor Shon. Three minutes later there was a heartbeat and Pastor Shon was brought back to life. A few days later he was operated on in order to place rods in every one of his ribs, then a second operation was scheduled to fix his broken vertebrae. After both operations Pastor Shon was having pains and it was determined that because the operations were too close together a blood clot had developed and was now lodged in his liver. The Doctors ordered an emergency surgery for Pastor Shon and the blood clot was successfully removed. Then Pastor Shon began having severe abdominal pains, well one thing led to another and it turned out that a specialist just so happened to be on the floor that day ( God had placed that Doctor there that faithful day to save Pastor Shon's life just like He did

all the other times in his life) and took one look at Pastor Shon and ordered an emergency cat-scan and it was determined that Pastor Shon's gallbladder had ruptured. Pastor Shon had to have yet another emergency surgery to have his gallbladder removed. Pastor Shon is still in a care center slowly recovering. Thank God, Pastor Shon is still with us. Pastor Shon continues to suffer dearly each day. Pastor Shon's unwavering faith in God and his steadfast courage of a lion in the face of death is a shining example for us all. Please keep him in your prayers.

Now as we were talking about Joan's question and about how Pastor Shon deals with suffering in his own life. He mentioned about Abraham and how God tested him by telling Abraham to sacrifice his only son Issac on the altar.

### **Genesis 22 New International Version (NIV)**

#### **• Abraham Tested**

22 Some time later God tested Abraham. He said to him, "Abraham!"

"Here I am," he replied.

2 Then God said, "Take your son, your only son, whom you love—Isaac—and go to the region of Moriah. Sacrifice him there as a burnt offering on a mountain I will show you."

3 Early the next morning Abraham got up and loaded his donkey. He took with him two of his servants and his son Isaac. When he had cut enough wood for the burnt offering, he set out for the place God had told him about. 4 On the third day Abraham looked up and saw the place in the distance. 5 He said to his servants, "Stay here with the donkey while I and the

boy go over there. We will worship and then we will come back to you.”

**6** Abraham took the wood for the burnt offering and placed it on his son Isaac, and he himself carried the fire and the knife. As the two of them went on together,

**7** Isaac spoke up and said to his father Abraham, “Father?”

“Yes, my son?” Abraham replied.

“The fire and wood are here,” Isaac said, “but where is the lamb for the burnt offering?”

**8** Abraham answered, “God himself will provide the lamb for the burnt offering, my son.” And the two of them went on together.

**9** When they reached the place God had told him about, Abraham built an altar there and arranged the wood on it. He bound his son Isaac and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. **10** Then he reached out his hand and took the knife to slay his son. **11** But the angel of the Lord called out to him from heaven, “Abraham! Abraham!” “Here I am,” he replied.

**12** “Do not lay a hand on the boy,” he said. “Do not do anything to him. Now I know that you fear God, because you have not withheld from me your son, your only son.”

**13** Abraham looked up and there in a thicket he saw a ram caught by its horns. He went over and took the ram and sacrificed it as a burnt offering instead of his son.

**14** So Abraham called that place, The Lord Will Provide. And to this day it is said, “On the mountain of the Lord it will be provided.”

**15** The angel of the Lord called to Abraham from heaven a second time **16** and said, "I swear by myself, declares the Lord, that because you have done this and have not withheld your son, your only son, **17** I will surely bless you and make your descendants as numerous as the stars in the sky and as the sand on the seashore. Your descendants will take possession of the cities of their enemies, **18** and through your offspring all nations on earth will be blessed, because you have obeyed me."

**19** Then Abraham returned to his servants, and they set off together for Beersheba. And Abraham stayed in Beersheba.

Abraham's faith was so strong that he believed if he sacrificed his only son that God would raise him from the dead.

The key to answering Joan's question is that she is only focusing on Christ's suffering on the cross and not on our victory over death through Christ's resurrection. I have to explain to Joan to look past the cross to salvation to receive the joy of the Lord.

We may at times grieve in Christ's sufferings, but we rejoice in His resurrection and in our salvation because of His infinite love for us.

As I was visiting with Pastor Shon he talked about the sufferings of Job and that his afflictions are no comparison to Job's. He also said that all this is temporary and that his sufferings are but a nanosecond in time compared to eternity and the glory of heaven. Pastor Shon explained that if we keep focused on Christ's love one day we will be sitting at the Super Table of the Lamb with Christ our Lord and King and on that day Christ Yeshua will look

at us and say,

“Well done, good and faithful servant.”

Christ's love helps us get through the day. Give God thanks and praise for all the blessings that we have received in our lives. Think about the good times and give thanks to Abba Father for His blessings and love. Christ's faith and love for all mankind was more powerful than any pain or suffering that He had to endure and that is something to give thanks for each and every day...Amen

It's through our sufferings that we draw into a closer relationship with Christ our Lord, and it's through our sufferings that those around us are drawn into prayer and receive great Spiritual healing for the glory of God.

Thank You Pastor Shon for your friendship and for your insightful words of Godly wisdom, I pray our Lord continues to bless, watch over, heal, and comfort you.

Update April 2020. I received a phone call from Pastor Shon today. Pastor Shon is a patient at the care center where I serve. Pastor Shon has a powerful testimony of the workings of God in his life. I asked Pastor Shon about the situation in the care center. He told me that all of the patients are to be at least 6 feet apart. No family members or clergy are being allowed to come into the care center which is tragic for most of the patients. Without family support or Spiritual support, the care of the patients suffers greatly. Some of the patients are coma and semi coma. Family members take up the slack where healthcare needs are concerned, like helping to get

the nurses to come into the room faster, helping with hygiene needs, and feeding and bringing food and other needed things from the store and from home. That's why it's so important to be our loved-ones advocates when entering American healthcare.

Pastor Shon said, that just like with Daniel 3:23-30, we are all in the world's furnace of corona-virus together right now, but take courage because the Lord is standing right next to us. Christ Yeshua is The Sheep Gate, He is Way The Truth and The Life, He is The Alpha and The Omega, He is The Good Shepherd, He is The First and The Last, The Beginning and The End, He is The Light of the world. He is The Bread of Life, The True Vine, and The Resurrection and The Life,

He will never leave us nor forsake us. Our faith and our hope rests firmly on the truth of The Good News of the Gospel of Christ Yeshua...Amen John 3:16 John 14:27

### A GIFT OF TIME

When we give our lives to Christ in genuine repentance and love, God opens our blind eyes to see the awesome beauty of His creation and love. We are now new creations in Christ Yeshua for the glory of God. If the person happens to be in prison when they give their lives to Christ then an amazing thing happens, what was once deemed as a punishment, God in His infinite power and love has now transformed into a gift of time. Prison becomes a gift of time so that the new follower of Christ can learn the word of God and draw closer in relationship with Abba Father's Son Christ Jesus. Then God sets us into meaningful service through Christ our Lord in

reaching out in helping others at the prison. The greatest miracle of all by far is in the countless number of lives changed by salvation through Christ our Lord.

Romans 10:9-10 That if you confess with your mouth the Lord Yeshua and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead, you will be saved, For with the heart one believes unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

2 Corinthians 5:17 Therefore if anyone is in Christ, they are a new creation; old things have passed away; behold all things have become new. Amen

“Lord please grant us the strength and the wisdom to do Your will in our lives, in Christ Yeshua’s Name I Pray...Amen”

Please use these pages to write your blessings. All too often we tend to forget the small blessings of God that He provides to us. As you write and date your blessings it serves as a reminder of Abba Father’s love. As we go back and read and share our blessings with our loved ones it strengthens our faith, lifts us up, and fills us with great peace, hope, comfort, and joy. John 14:27 (These blessing pages are meant for the paperback version of this book)

## My Blessings

## Unshakeable Faith

In Touch Ministries Devotional May-2-2020

John 15:1-7 Faith often matures in hardship because trials remind us how dependent we are on the Lord. And as we allow ourselves to trust Him more deeply, we will increasingly find that with Him we can endure anything. The key to such rock-solid faith is an intimate relationship with God. Jesus said, "I am the vine you are the branches; he who abides in Me and I in him, he bears much fruit, for apart from Me you can do nothing. Upon salvation. we are grafted into the vine of Christ which means that His spirit lives and works in us and provides a constant connection between Father and child. Abiding in God gets us through hard times.

However we have to choose to tap into that power trying to keep things from God's control could interfere with His plans and cause our relationship with Him to grow distant, but when we commit to knowing God through prayer, meditation, and obedience, His power flows through us like sap through a branch bringing new growth.

Intimacy helps us trust the Lord when life gets difficult. And the more we abide especially during hard times, the more we grow into unshakable Oaks of righteousness for the glory of God. Amen Isaiah 61:3

## Books By Chaplain Paul Vescio

