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PERSONAL TESTIMONY

BY DANNY

I would like to tell you boys my testimony, in hopes that it may help some of you, if not all to walk with our Lord and savior, Jesus Christ.

As a child I never knew Jesus. I only went to church on special occasions. like Christmas, Easter, and maybe if my father wanted to get rid of me and my older brothers for a Sunday morning.

My mother was also a good loving mother. Unfortunately my mother and father couldn't stay married to each other very long. By the way, my mother had been married to another man before my father. She had four boys before she met my father.

My father had just gotten out of the Mirines when he married my nother. (She was pregnent with me at that time, from my father.)

My half brothers didn't hit it off to well with my dad. Dad wasn't ready for a ready made family. Dad was alright with me for the most part, mainly because I was "his" son.

Then mom had my little sister. Dad was unhappy over that, he thought my mom would be a sure winner for boys only. After all I was her fith son.

My father loved me and my sister. He was able to take my sister, and I when he and mom split-up. I was about five, my sister was about one.

My mother and father would get back together off and on, but never for long. My father findly remarried to another woman when I was around eleven. At that time I got a older step brother and sister.

My step brother and sister are two, and three years older then me. They were into ditching school at that time. So I started to do the same at eleven years old.

It all started then. I started getting into truble for fights, ditching and smoking. The school I went to finely kiked me out when I stold money from the teacher's perse, while she and the other kids where out of the classroom.

At that time I had to move to my grandmothers house. There lived my Aunt that always talked about Jesus. "Jesus this, Jesus that". That's all I heard from her. I hated it. My dad and her didn't get along to well, so I always was able to get away with not listening to her.

I started to smoke pot around 13 years old. Around that time I was able to move back with my my dad and start Jr. High. I ditched, smoked pot and drank alcohol all the time. By the time I was 15 years old I ran away to San Francisco, to one of my brothers house.

I started to use J.S.D. and dropped out of school completely. Later I moved to my moms and started school again until 10th grade. I gave it up by then for good.

I then was enterdused to cocaine. I sold it for a while, but didn't do it too much. Then it happen, I met someone that tought me how to smoke cocaine. Before it tood over my life, I met a wonderful girl, who is now my wife. Unfortantly I got into smoking the cocaine badly after we were together for a couple of years. Fortantly she was not a user of drugs.

We had a child and later got married. I really wanted to do right. I tried to stop the drugs many of times. I just couldn't get control of it.

I could have had a lot going if I didn't have my drug habit. My step father had a buissness he wanted me to run, I won \$10.000 once, and was a hard worker for money. I just spent it on the wrong things.

I was good at hiding my habit, even my wife at times thought I was clean when I wasn't. I really hated my self. I would get my drugs and drive for hours and find a spot in the hills, or some place hidden, just to do them. At times while getting high I would cry because I hated my life, but loved my wife and child.

We later had another child. At that time I was real bad into the drugs. I left my wife and kids, seeking to get help. And to advoid truble I was in with drug dealers.

I cleaned up for a while and luckily got my wife and kids back with me. It

didn't last long before I was back on drugs again.

I then got into some trouble I don't care to talk about at this time. The main thing about the trouble is, if I wasn't doing drugs I wouldn't have been where I was at the time to get into any trouble. As I started my time in jail for the trouble I got into, I wanted to know more about this guy Jesus. So I called my Aunt and asked her to come visit to tell me some things about Jesus. "She came in a hurry".

I accepted Christ around that time, but still fell off and on until I came in prison. At that time I decided to change my life for good. I thought at first it may be too late. Then I realized it's never too late to ask Christ into your heart.

The brothers in the Chapel of Donovan State Prison really helped me to develop my new walk with Christ. My Aunt Jenny helped a great deal too.

My greatest need was to know that Jesus could really help me to have a clean happy life.

My life has changed a lot since I've started to walk with Christ. Although I've slipped a few times, I've cleaned up my mouth, and have no desire to get high on drugs anymore. I've finally felt the real love I have for my wife and children. "I even got my G.E.D."

My relationship with God, I feel is very close. I'm able to speak to Him and know He is listening to me. I talk to Him every day.

I sometimes drift away from reading His word for a couple days off and on. But He always has His ways of letting me know I need to get back in His word.

God is always blessing me time after time. He watches over my family. And helps me to keep striving forward.

To keep my growth going, I continue to attend Bible Studies. And take a College course, and continue to stay in prayer.

My goals in life are to get involved in a church ministry when I get out. Get a good job, maybe with computers, and buy my wife a house by the beach. My main goal is to help others to get to know Jesus Christ as their savior.

I also have a goal to prove to my wife that I am now a man of my word and will always be there for her. I'm really thankful to my Lord for giving her the patients to stay with me through these hard times.

So brothers, I hope my testimony has helped some of you, and may God be with you all.

God Bless