

“Letter From M.O.M.”

The Quarterly newsletter of **Moving On Ministry**

WWW.MovingOnMinistry.com

www.PrisonMinistry.net/movingon

Volume 88 –Apr/May/June 2015 (Published since Oct. 2003)

“I Can Only Imagine”

As you receive this volume of **Letter From M.O.M.**, we are continuing with more of the testimonies of “How God Changes Lives” as well as some more of our own written articles. We can truly say that the “high” that many of our inmates have been trying to get through the wrong methods, is being surpassed by those putting God in control of their lives.

Watch our website
www.MovingOnMinistry.com

We are also affiliated with International Prison Fellowship
www.PrisonMinistry.net/movingon

Fellowship

Our mailing list has cleared over 850. The time required for designing the newsletters, printing, folding and stuffing the newsletters, applying postage and printing the envelopes has become great. We get behind on letter replies, and may occasionally miss one. Please write back if we do not answer, and write clearly so we can get the information correct. **We would like to know of the impact we are having and also cherish letters from inmates or relatives to the churches to let us know how we are doing.**

Intentions & Wishes

The intentions of this newsletter are to allow an understanding of jail & prison ministries. It is our intentions to get input from those incarcerated as well as those “free” to visit. Life experiences of the faith and fellowship from those locked up in the facilities are always desired to let others know of the value of “visitation”. I am certain that each of us have many stories of the miracles God has done in our lives.

Our wishes are that we would have a list of supportive churches that individuals might look forward to attending, once released.

A list of services, such as housing, employment and counseling services, as well as some individuals available for friendly fellowship are also much needed items (Resource List).

God’s Word says if a man stumbles, how can he continue lest there be another to help him up. **Ecc. 4:10** “For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him [that is] alone when he falleth; for [he hath] not another to help him up.” **Proverbs 24:17** “Rejoice not when thy enemy falleth, and let not thy heart be glad when he stumbleth.” John **11:10** “But if a man walketh in the night, he stumbleth, because there is no light in him.”

Please help us with input for this newsletter as we strive to serve God. We appreciate any articles or input.

This Issue Hopefully is **NOT** the LAST

Volume "88" stands for Hugs and Kisses

Calvary Chapel of Visalia may offer to team up with **M.O.M.** for administrative direction and financial support. **Calvary** will also allow use of the facilities for fund raising and to start a training class for those thinking about jail / prison ministry. **Calvary Chapel** is where Bob and Linda did their initial chaplain training and started the jail and prison outreach. Please write Calvary a note of encouragement.

Calvary Chapel of Visalia
Attn. Jail / Prison Ministry
P.O. Box 6219
Visalia, CA 93290

We are updating our mailing lists. We must have a contact from you within 30 days to keep new list current. God requires that we manage His finances.

Heather Layne

(Song writer, Nashville and international recording artist)

Heather and Denny have offered to do some prison concerts on a quarterly basis.



Please have the chaplain or a religious volunteer contact us if interested in a concert.

Heather Layne has offered to do quarterly concerts for M.O.M. , both as fund raisers and in prison facilities. First one will be at California Men’s Facility in San Luis Obispo.

“**Moving On Ministry**” (M.O.M.) was started in April 2001 (Happy 14th Anniversary). The newsletter, “**Letter From M.O.M.**”, was started in Oct. 2003 as a quarterly publication, with the first 9 issues called “**Free In Deed**”. In a short time the publication went to bi-monthly and then to monthly. As expenses and the number on the mailing list increased, the publication went back to bi-monthly and then eventually back to quarterly.

Bob had been the primary source of money for the past 14 years. His additional and personal monthly expenses have run as high as over \$1000 / month, with the first half of 2014 averaging over \$600 a month out of pocket expense.

We have had inmates sending the self-addressed and stamped envelopes with their requests and that has been a great help. Much praise to those of you having done that. Also praise to those sending stamps to help support postage.

Financial thanks goes out to Jeanne K. (Mom of M.O.M.), Dr. Paul G., Eric S., Greg M., Michael Hess, Ray & Alicia V., Jason K., Denorris M. and the numerous inmates that have helped with stamps.

With the leaving of Carol Ann as our secretary (still doing birthday cards), the lack of volunteers to help with the newsletters and the lack of volunteers going into the jails and prisons, we found the time and money of Linda & Bob more tied up.

You are receiving this issue as we can afford to do the Volume 88 issue of **Letter From M.O.M.** for April/May/June 2015, and are still available on the web site. Volume 86 celebrated the 11th anniversary of **Letter From M.O.M.** and volume 88 will celebrate the 14th anniversary of **Moving On Ministry**.

Addresses to contact the

Calvary Chapel of Visalia
Attn. Jail / Prison Ministry
P.O. Box 6219
Visalia, CA 93290

A Cup of Water Ministries
Pen Pals
P.O. Box 161759
Ft. Worth, TX 71611

Otto & Jennie Ball
c/o Crossroads Ministry
P.O. Box 363
Hyde, PA 16843

So Blessed Ministry
P.O. Box 275
Lake Isabella, CA 93240

Set Free Prison Ministries
Bible Correspondence Course
P.O. Box 5540
Riverside, CA. 92517-9986

Discover Bible School
Attn, Dr. Paul G.
229 Stormy St. NE
Albany, OR 97322

Crossroad Bible Institute
P.O. Box 900
Grand Rapids, MI 49509-0900

International Prison Ministry
Bible, Dictionary, Concordance
P.O. Box 2868
Costa Mesa, CA 92628-2868

Ministry Volunteers

Prison Pen Pal
P.O. Box 235
East Berlin, PA 17316

Little Lambs, Inc
John & Eileen Sala
P.O. Box 32
Sebring, FL 33871-0032

Rose Marie Jones
54 Albion
Jacksonville, IL 62650

Iglesia Puerta de Salvacion
202 Lafayette Ave.
Lindsay, CA 93247

World Challenge
P.O. Box 260
Lindale, TX 75771-0260

Koinonia Homes of Hope
Resident Program
1300 S. Crowe St.
Visalia, CA 93277

Trinity Broadcasting
P.O. Box Z
Santa Ana, CA 92711

Andrea Shannon
8405 Jolima Ave
Norfolk, VA 23518

Missing M.O.M. ?

We must constantly remind individuals that we need to be notified of changes of address or facilities. If we get returned mail (about 20 each month), we remove that individual from the files. If you have, or you are going to be moved, please drop us a note to keep your file active. We get mail returned for bad ID #'s, no cell #, and no bed #.

Letters that Express it All

We like to post real life situations, because God works in real lives and He is the one that gives "Eternal Life."

For those of you that communicate with individuals that have computer access, we have added quite a bit to our web site. The "**Resource List**" (52 pages), the "**Pen Pal Friends**" (**discontinued**), ALL past newsletters ("**Letter From M.O.M.**"), inmate lookup links, and artwork are available to be viewed or downloaded.

www.MovingOnMinistry.com

Ask for a copy of our **52 page (Over 650 listings) "Resource List"**

SASE with Postage is needed but verified indigent envelopes will be mailed as funds available.

Pen Pals Brochure Discontinued

\$.91 for Resources (6 X 9 envelope)

\$.49-\$1.32 for Newsletter postage

Must do Profile for Newsletter

mailing

(Donations Welcome)

Sharing Your Testimony

There are 4 parts to an individual's testimony;

1. What my life was like before I met Jesus.
2. How I realized I needed Jesus.
3. How I committed my life to Jesus.
4. The difference Jesus has made in my life.

The importance is not what you have done, but what God is doing.

1. Your testimony Your life lessons
2. Your godly passions
3. The Good News

Readily Available Printouts

I would like to add that we have shared many wonderful testimonies. Many individuals are afraid to share their testimony because they are not sure what to write or feel inadequate in their writing ability. God's Word says in **Jeremiah 17:9** that "**the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?**" When the heart is changed by Christ it becomes the center of where God works from in our life.

Feeling safe is a fundamental need for every human being, especially for a child. I've learned that psychologically and physically, if a baby or little one doesn't feel love & safe, the development of that child is at risk. I've had signs in my own life that helped me have the awareness that during my young years, I lacked an environment where I felt safe or loved. I remember hiding and being scared of some of the family in our house. These past years, I've come to accept and understand how deeply my life was affected. The absence of safety and love caused me to have a distorted view of myself and this world. Basic parts of my being that were supposed to be built upon by my feeling safe and loved were simply missing. As a result, it has taken time for God to rebuild and transform certain areas of my life. Now I feel such beauty in how God so carefully and precisely has been working on this transformation in my life. It's a very lovely experience to share.

This past year, my shoulder joint was so messed up I had to have shoulder surgery. I wasn't able to sleep due to pain, so I eventually chose to let the doctor amputate my shoulder joint and replace it with a new plastic and metal joint. After my surgery, my arm had to be held in place by a sling close to my body and the pain was the worse I'd ever experienced. During these first days following the surgery is when the flashback happened. It was a horrifying and brief flashback. There was no face or awareness of who it was, but there was this intense pressure from someone on me. It triggered an intense fear and I felt scared out of my mind. I've had some really painful and difficult moments during these years of recovery, but when a friend and I talked, the only words I had to describe how I felt was "horrific and terrified." Now what I feel about this experience is that God used the most intense physical pain that I'd ever felt to stir up the most terrifying emotional pain that was sort of embedded deep in my heart, body and soul. I see this as a wonderful blessing that God was able to pull out of my deep subconscious these feelings of fear that had been trapped inside of me by the hands of evil. God has been able to turn this experience around to produce a very lovely period of healing and peace in my life and soul. At the moment I could not feel the beauty as for a short time the emotional pain was intense, but now I can look back on this and feel the miracle that God has produced in my life.

My whole life I have been afraid. When I was little I can remember hiding behind the garage, in a tree or in the hayloft. I really hated myself and I felt very worthless. I had these odd emotional twitches and I stuttered. I wet the bed at least until I was 10. I can see now these were signs of a very scarred and frightened little girl. My relationships and ability to attach to people was non-existent and my choices were self-destructive. I was so afraid of everything and everyone and I had no idea who I was or why I was even present on this earth. For all I knew, I was only here to be used and abused. I'd often end up just doing things others said I should do in hopes that they'd just leave me alone. As my teen years progressed, I'd do things to try and fit in. I can see how I was just trying to survive. I can look back over these last years and understand why God has had to work so carefully with my healing. When I had my shoulder surgery done, the nurse told me it would take time to get well because the doctor had to literally

rebuild my shoulder and that's how it's been with my emotional transformation. God used this time in my life in order to literally rebuild the missing pieces to my total being.

Since having that flashback, I have had a series of dreams that contain feces. Years ago, I even had a dream about waking up and my bed and I was covered in feces, so I realize now that this process of uncovering this really deep and hidden feeling of terror and horror is not brand new. But after having the flashback, I had a whole series of dreams that contained feces. What it feels now is God was able to use the worse physical pain to help me work through the "worse emotional crap" in my life and I've needed to experience these things. It wasn't something I was choosing but rather something that the Father knew it was time for me to face. As my physical body was healing, my emotional well-being seemed to coincide. I don't have to go into great details about the dream in order to share the meaning. One dream there was this explosion of feces into the toilet. In one dream, I was literally giving birth to a huge pile of feces. By the last dream I had in the series, it was obvious I'd changed how I was feeling about my "crap" because I literally held the feces in my hands and went and flushed it down the toilet. The symbolism is quite evident to me in these dreams that God was showing me how my healing was progressing through these dreams. After that last dream, I felt so good when I woke up. I had the awareness and words inside of me that said, "Thank you, Lord as you have helped me to love myself without condition, hold on to you super glue tight, Lord, as you've held onto me, be both courageous and strong and yet still and quiet so that I can handle my own crap." Those words were in me and it felt like a miracle. It was a miracle and only God could turn one of the most horrifying and what seemed to be the ugliest experiences in my life into one of the most beautiful times of personal growth and transformation.

Many of you, as receivers of this newsletter, have read my writings over the last few years and I have shared my story with you piece by piece. I simply feel God would like me to share this one last piece to my story. To not share this with you would be like not sharing the end of a story. It feels that important to me. God often uses in our lives some very unconventional ways to allow us to see the things that we need to see. God knows what we need to grow us up in the ways we need to grow. During the season when I had the flashback, I was not able to see the blessings that would come from it, but now I do. The Lord was with me and He helped me get through that time. Satan wants to distract and destroy, but with God, His desire is for us to heal and to grow and through the working of the Holy Spirit, God can use anything in our lives for His greater purpose. There is nothing God can't handle and He wants us to share EVERYTHING that's going on inside of us with Him. God has never left my side and He will never leave yours. The Lord held me safely in His arms even when I couldn't feel He was there. With the Lord God as our Savior, our friend and guide, He really is the only way to work with some of the hardest "crap" we have going on in our lives.

Through years of recovery work there were so many times when I'd get so tired. I'd wonder and ask God why the pain just won't stop, why do I have to struggle for so long, why can't I just get this stuff. After having this flashback, I knew God had literally spent 20 years in preparation for just that moment. I needed some basic things set in place in order to go to the bottom of my pit, so to speak. During this time, my skin would crawl from the emotional pain. I had a few days when I had to just curl up in bed under blanket, let the Lord hold me to get through the hour. I had never physically felt and

understood my terror and fear before. This season did not last long; about a month. God knew exactly what I needed to have in place before bringing this experience into my life. I needed to know how to lean on Him and trust Him more. I needed to know God loves me exactly as I am and I was able to love myself that way also. During this time I had to have a deeper understanding of being still with God and waiting upon the Him. Without God, I could not have made it through this season, but with Him we do have the promise that we can do all things through Christ Jesus who loves us and give us the strength. I've found in my own life there are times when I am taken to the end of myself, so I understand He is the one who holds me. I had to depend on His strength and His covering and not my own. There was nothing magical or mystical that occurred, but rather it was the peaceful knowledge of Jesus and His love that got me through. I held onto the promises of God, through the truth of His Word and in faith in Him, I clung. During the times when it seemed like I could not take anymore, I surrendered myself into His care. As days went on, things began to calm inside. It truly is by the power, comfort, softness and power of Holy Spirit we are healed and brought out of the darkest places. It is by God's perfect love; His unfailing grace and the healing of the Father that any of us survive through this life.

Going through this experience, I am reminded about how long this journey has been going on. Some of you maybe have not been behind bars all that long, but my gut tells me you've been in some sort of prison most of your life. I'm very aware that I have not had the confinement of the bars but I believe my thoughts are relevant. My story is very personal. Talking about me having dreams of feces is very personal, but I believe we have to get very personal and be open with one another. I spent the majority of my life desiring to die. That's a very personal statement. Now I desire to really live. That is equally personal. I've made many negative choices for my life and fallen down many times, but God has helped me back up. Each fall I've experienced is very personal. I often could not feel the Father, couldn't understand why the Lord Jesus would give His life for me and that pain is personal. I could not feel the Spirit living in me, but that didn't change the reality that God has been with me. I've needed deep and genuine transformation and that could only take shape by the emptying of myself, my will and my surrender to my Father. There have been times when I would not surrender and I praise Him now as I can see that the Father would help me to fall to my knees. That wrestling with God was very personal and God works with each of us in a very personal way. My conditioning in life to survive taught me to be a fighter, but God knew exactly what I needed to grow into who He made me to be. This story of stubbornness and brokenness is so personal of my need to choose to cooperate with the Lord. I had to hit the bottom of my personal pit in order to come out and see the fullness of hope that God brings. There truly is a peace that surpasses my own ability to understand it and God has now brought that into my life. Each of us has to work with the Lord in order to discover our own rich and personal peace.

Our stories are very personal. Each of us has to surrender our lives to God. I've realized in my own life that God didn't mind the years it took for me to grow and learn some basic things because He doesn't have the constraint of time. It wasn't Him that got weary and tired, it was me. God never tired of me and God isn't tired of you either. We can never mess up so much that God will abandon us as others have. The Lord loves all of us without condition and it's never too late to begin a journey towards healing and

wholeness with God. My mom was in her early 80's before she embraced her own personal relationship with God and now lives a life much more filled with love and peace. The gospel message simply put is each of us personally accepts God's love and it's through the sacrifice of Jesus Christ we are saved. Our transformation is through Jesus Christ and not because of anything we do. It's not something we earn. Our salvation is a free gift because God loves us and because we love God back, our lives are transformed and we grow more in love with God, ourselves and others. God's love brings us out of whatever pit we find ourselves in. Life in Christ is a very personal love relationship that we cling to. Jesus is our example for how we are to live and love. God knows how complex our lives can be and He understands and is aware of the challenges we face. We are not alone. He gave us the guidance and comfort of the Holy Spirit who lives inside of God's children and the Spirit is with us even if we don't particularly feel it some days. Accepting Jesus as Lord and Savior is the place to begin and it's not a one-time surrender. Personally and deeply, we all have to surrender our human ways each and every day and God will bring to us more love, more trust and more hope as our lives are being transformed.

This is not a journey that will always be the easiest one to travel, but I have certainly learned that I could trust the Father and cling to the truth that He was always with me and God always loved me, and always will. His love for us is equal. He can forgive anything and everything and can heal anything and everything. When we can't love ourselves, His love never ceases. Our Jesus helps us, holds us and guides us through on a very personal walk with Him. The God and Father of all creation never ever let me go and the same promise is with you as His child. The relationship that God builds with each of us is a "downright personal one."

God's peace and love be with you, **Sister Carol Ann**

One thing I have desired of the Lord, that will I seek: That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple. Psalms 27:4

Dear Heavenly Father, today bless Brother Bob & Sister Linda with a supernatural blessing to sustain their lives and their ministry of you God that they have sold out to. Their ways are to be like Jesus to spread the good news and resources to those that need. I know You have blessed their business to stay in business to help reach those in institutions that need help, in Jesus name, amen, **Gary Booth**

Dear M.O.M.
I just wanted to thank you for the Resource list. It was very useful for me, and also for the 20+ guys who are taking turns copying information out of it ! You guys are great. I just wanted you to know we really appreciate what you do for us !! Thank you. God bless. **Shawn Sleeth**

Dear Chaplain Bob,

I am out of prison for a couple years now. I am trying to find you & your ministry. To women behind bars, you helped me through a bad time in my life 2007 I shared my testimony & you posted it in M.O.M.'s newsletter (Letter From M.O.M.) volume 27, August 2007. You really touched my heart, and now I want to share my "Thank You." By helping out the women behind bars !!! So what can I do? Money – stamps – love !!

Mary Louise Hill

Seek and Ye Shall Find

August 2007

God bless you and your families. First I want to say thank you for the inspiring booklet. I love to read people's testimonies and how much God has had a positive part in their life. The following is a piece of my life.

You see, I was separated from my 4 dear children in 1980. The state had a part in it because I used heroin for 13 years and chose the street life. Well, that came with jails, prostitution, robberies, etc. I didn't have contact with my children all those many years, little alone had God in my life.

Well to jump in to life today update. I knew where my children were from SSW in Stockton, California address. So, I wrote there one day in 2001. I prayed for a response, day after day. I asked God "what kind of mom would just walk out of her children's life? You know I put them there instead of having them live the horrible street life." That is what I tried saying to God is I tried giving them a better life.

Well, today I have writing privileges with all 4 of my children. My oldest has a baby, my first grandson. 2 of my girls live in Stockton California, and my middle one lives in Las Vegas. My dearest son is 14 and lives in Apple Valley, California, in a boy's home, and he and I write the most. Chaplain Bob, I since have been trying to find my soul and religion, faith process. So I have been going to Catholic Catechism class on Tuesday nights. I need to hold on to God, cuz He "God" has helped me find my children after all these years, and given me the hope to hold on.

Well sorry to have bored you sir. It's just when I read your powerful words, and awesome testimonies, I feel the urge to talk about how God has touched my life and children's lives as well. **Mary Hill**

If you know of a church, ministry or individual(s) interested in supporting jail / prison ministry. Please refer them to **Moving On Ministry**. M.O.M. is a 501(c)(3) non-profit corporation.

Dear Bob & Linda

I want to thank you for your newsletters every month (now quarterly) and congrats on your 11 year anniversary w/ the ministry (newsletter). You have made differences in people's lives, we all thank you for taking the time to minister to us all prisoners. You may not think it helps lead us on the right path but truthfully it does/ I have spent most of my life in prisons and just a couple years ago I gave my life to the Lord. And believe me, it hasn't been easy, but I'm doing it. And without all of you it probably would have been much harder. So I want to give you my appreciation or just say thank you! God loves you and I'll keep you in prayers. I'm asking if you wouldn't mind putting me on your prayer list as well. **Daniel Meininger**

Dear Chaplain Bob and Linda

Greetings to you. I hope all is well with you and your families, and that this letter finds you encouraged in life.

I also wanted to let you know that I'm still praying for you and your finances, I appreciate the newsletter you continue to send and keep me on your mailing list.

Are you still going into the prisons and having studies? I hope so. I also hope the volunteers are able to go into the jails and prisons as well. Thank you for all you do for us. You really uphold Hebrews 13:3 and as I've told you before, you are a blessing to many. May God continue to use you for His glory. **Gavin Taylor**

Dear Bob and Linda

. . . God has been with me in the dark times. With His love I am free. God has put people like you in my life for inspiration, giving me what I need, through what I want. His grace! . . . Moving On Ministry has helped me in so many ways. I am truly grateful for the love and prayers. **Anthony Pitts**

Dear Chaplain Bob & Linda

. . . My name is Terence and I am an inmate in the Florida prison system. . . . I am what you would call a struggling Christian. I made a New Year's resolution for 2015 to try to get myself on track by reading the Bible and learning the Word. I want to build a relationship with God and have him come into my life. I have tried before but it is like I always fall short. I think it has a lot to do with my environment and other times I think it is because I lack the inspiration, motivation and encouragement. And when I do read the Bible, I'm not sure if I am interpreting the Bible correctly. I was hoping that maybe you could guide or direct me down the right path to receive God in my life. Indigent. I am writing you with one of my two last stamps (sold my main course off my dinner plate). Other stamp I am writing my brother. I felt it was worth it because I really want to better myself, **Terence Morris**

Dear Chaplain Bob & Linda

I hope and pray when you receive this letter God is protecting and blessing you from above. As for me, God is doing miracles in my life. I am no longer in Calpatia, level 4, 6 ½ hours away from home. Now by the grace of God I am in Old Corcoran, level 3 and 30 minutes away from home. Amen huh. You cannot go wrong when you put your trust in God!

When I was at the Bob Wiley Detention Facility, Chaplain Bob really inspired me with his amazing stories about God and how he is working in his life and family. I thank you for staying connected with me, and I hope to one day have a good conversation about God with you and Linda out on the streets. All my desires God is providing. He makes me lie on green pastures Psalms 23:1-2. I've been serving God for 3 years and I don't regret any bit of it. To the contrary, I wish I would have found the light sooner. My out date is still far away, but I know God is so powerful He could change it in a heart-beat. I want to continue to stay connected with M.O.M. and pray one day to share my testimony because God is good. I hope to hear from you soon. **Luis Calderon**

Dear Pastor Bob & Ms. Linda

Hi. Truly I pray that God continues to keep a hedge of protection around you as you two travel the highways and byways to share God's free gift of life to my brothers (and sisters) in blue.

I personally feel that M.O.M. is a beautiful thing – the fact that you've been able to reach brothers (and sisters) on such a massive scale, relying almost on your own resources & efforts is just as touching.

As for myself, I am not a religious person but I am very spiritual as I believe we all are. We just place God on the back burner sometimes – handing our problems to God only when they become almost unbearable. But then take them back when He doesn't act fast enough for us.

. . . Bro. Bob know that you have a very beautiful wife in Ms. Linda – I can only pray that God may someday find me worthy of blessing me with such a jewel. With that being said, I strongly encourage you all to look towards the hills which cometh your help.

Joseph McCree

Hi guys

Thanks for the memories. I've got 4 months left and wanted to thank you for your gifts. I had virtually no mail in the last 6 years and it seems just as that dark cloud would gather and 'boom', no wait! It's a "**Letter From M.O.M.**"! You provide a great service – keep it up. **Robert Sanders**

Paybacks are Hell

We have all heard the phrase “Paybacks are Hell.” Usually they come in another context than we are using today. Usually the implication is one of getting even for some bad deed done. This is not the case with this article.

For 14 years Bob Kaiser (also known as Chaplain Bob) has run “Moving On Ministry” (also known as M.O.M.) and catered to inmates and homeless people. Doing chapel services at many different jails and prisons in California, Oregon and Arizona, Bob and Linda have provided a way of life changing for these individuals. Providing food and clothing for the homeless has been provided in the past. Publishing a newsletter (Letter From M.O.M.) is sent (about 1100 per printing) to individuals and prisons across the United States as well as offered online (www.MovingOnMinistry.com). A 52 page “Resources” brochure with over 640 sources of help is published by M.O.M. This is all done with mainly financed out of Chaplain Bob’s income. Dec. 20th Bob retired from his full time job and cut his available resources drastically. The outreach would have to make some changes.

Latter part of November 2014 had the retreat property in Tollhouse, CA burglarized with \$2400 of power equipment stolen and an estimated \$3900 damage to one of the buildings. Now in January 2015, Bob just had the new replacement generator for the retreat property stolen out of the back of his truck while parked for 1 hour 15 minutes at the multi-level parking across from the Visalia Convention Center. It seems that some of the same type individuals that Bob & Linda try to work with for transforming lives, have a much different definition of “payback.”

Still Bob and Linda try to do what they can to help the individuals get a fresh start in life by pointing them to the right path. “Moving On Ministry” definitely is concerned more with “outreach” then they are with “income,” but is limited on both.

Thank all of you at M.O.M. You are a source of hope for me and have been the last 4 years. Thank you for the birthday card. It’s nice to be remembered. I’m sorry I don’t have money to help your ministry. I know it’s needed. **Randy Hanks**

I Never Gave Up

I was wrongfully convicted, to prison I was sent;
Armed guards on towers, Surrounded by fence.

All hell broke loose; some inmates came undone;
But within this nightmare, there's nowhere to run.

Some blood was shed, some of it was my own;
I shouldn't even be here, I should be at home.

This is not who I am, or where I should be;
Satan's trying to take my life; before I am set free.

So many days have passed, this still makes no sense;
I'm still stuck in prison, and behind this fence.

After so much waiting, my appeal finally arrived
And it's a "Not Guilty" verdict. Thank God I survived.

A new start at life, a new path at my feet.
Some nights I feel calm; some nights I can't sleep.

People said not to worry; that I will be just fine;
But they can't see my pain; and they can't read my mind.

A living hell is what I suffered; I wish this on no man;
I know God is by my side; I will do the best that I can.

In the morning awakening; early light in the skies;
The memories of prison as tears fill my eyes.

So I fall to my knees, and I thank God in prayer.
He freed me from prison, and I am no longer there.

So remember this Satan, when you knock at my door,
I am ten times smarter that I was before,

For the sin that you fed me when I was at my worst
You're no longer in the picture, it's Jesus Christ that comes first!

My most precious reward as I begin this new life –
The return of Nikki Harris, my beautiful wife!

Written by Larry "Anthony" Harris- Dedicated to Nikki Renae Harris

The national 2-1-1 initiative seeks to reserve these three digits nationwide as quick, easy to remember telephone number for finding human services answers.



14,398,213 site visits
Sunday -- November 23, 2014

2-1-1 Information & Referral Search

2-1-1 provides free and confidential information and referral. Call 2-1-1 for help with **food, housing, employment, health care, counseling** and more. Learn more about your local 2-1-1 by looking it up here.

Step 1

Type in ZIP Code OR city OR { State}

(ZIP Code and city are optional, but give better search results.)

[View All](#)

[Reset](#)

[Search hints](#)

- [Print list](#)

Click the Agency Name to view more detail

Learn more about 2-1-1 by visiting www.211us.org

We are amazed at how many do not know of the **2-1-1** phone number. GREAT number to know when released or for that loved one on the outside of the walls having a hard time getting by.

Inmate Art by
Thomas Len Fields

