



**Hello this is a leaflet of how you can live  
forever.**

**This is a leaflet that tells you from experience  
that**

**Jesus IS alive, He IS risen.**

**This is a testimony on how I met Jesus.**

**This is a pathway on how you can meet Jesus.**

It wasn't long after that I went outside raised my hands and said, "Lord now I know your real, I give everything I was, everything I am, and everything I will be to you right now. My wife soon left not understanding what had happened in me. But in the years to come I was delivered of all drug addictions, my children were returned to me and I raised them as a single parent. I received my GED. I went to college and achieved my A.S. and soon my B.A. I went to Bible College and attained my ministerial arts degree. I met Jesus in this way in 1991. I have served him for the years since. On many occasions since He has visited me, we often speak. The bible says that "you must be born again even to see God." I testify to you today, I know that God is real, risen and alive because I have met Him. I know that He is real because I speak with Him. There is a Kingdom of God that goes unseen by those who have not been born again. It is this Kingdom that will endure. The invisible kingdom is the one that is real. This world is temporary and only a facsimile of the real one. All that is visible is made by the invisible. **Jesus Has a robe for you!!** He has His spirit of Transference for you. He already made it and is just waiting anxiously to give it to you. Just say a sincere prayer and earnestly seek Him--you will find him. And then you too will see and hear God. You will have everlasting life so that you can have an everlasting relationship with Him who is life. I testify too you everything here in this is true real and fact. Please don't wait.

Growing up: I mostly grew up in a single parent family. However, I do remember some of my step fathers or step mothers depending on who I was living with, mom or dad.

My mother turned to alcohol for comfort after several failed marriages and an abortion--never being able to forgive herself for taking the life of her child. She began to purchase and run bars as a way to support her addictions.

So never going to church or even knowing God really, I made my home most times in our bar, or sitting in a car outside a bar until it closed. When I turn eleven the state took us from Mom and sent us to Dads. Shortly after, not having signed on to raise extra children, soon lost His wife my step mom. Dad found himself in search of a mate. He

asked if we wanted to go to church, and never having been we declined--how I wish I wouldn't have. The woman He moved in had two daughters one of which introduced me to drugs. My new step mom herself supplied me with drugs and then used them against me to control me; thus the beginning of addictions. Soon I was a high school dropout, and hooked on marijuana. After moving out of dads I met a woman and had children with no education, chained by my addictions, no hope, no future, and no life.

When the state took my Kids and my wife left. I found myself homeless, on drugs bigger and badder drugs by now, no education, kids with the state, totally bound and without hope. My wife came back to me for a short time, after making prostitution her life and we got an apartment. We had nothing to eat so we went to the, local

mission. I heard my first gospel message and gospel song, I think it was the old rugged cross. I felt at that time a breath enter my nostrils—the breath of life. When I felt life enter in I knew I needed help. I went home and read the New Testament in a week. Not long after that, we had friends over to our studio apt, my wife and I were in the kitchen, while he and his wife were on the couch. Then in a flash I was following Jesus through the water cooler that was in the kitchen window. We approached a golden door. He looked back at me and said “we have to go through here to get to the other side.” The room was filled with a red fog. In the middle of the room was His body on an altar. At the end of the room to the left was a door, we went through. Immediately to the right was a stair case, with a closet under it, also in this room was a love seat and a chair. The Lord sat in the chair; I sat in the love seat. We conversed for some time. I felt everyone that I loved was somehow with me, feeling totally fulfilled. Jesus said I have something for you; He went to the closet; I followed. After opening the closet door I noted the robes of white on hangers, they were slightly transparent. He handed me one and said, "This is my spirit .of transference now you have everlasting life." I excitedly asked, "God how many of these do you have?" He responded, "I have one for every person." Then Jesus said it was time for me to go, and in a flash I was at outside at the golden door. I was pounding on the door, that fulfilled feeling wasn't there like when I was in His presence and I wanted it back. Then in another flash I was back in my apt. However, I was on the couch now, and our company, He was in the kitchen with my wife.