



UNDER DIVINE ARREST



SAUL'S DAMASCUS CALLING

"Saul, Saul, why are you persecuting me?" (Jesus' own word), *'If you have done it unto one of the least of these you have done it unto ME!"* (Matthew 25)

That morning Saul (soon to be Apostle Paul) woke up headed off to the city of Damascus with permission to declare terrorist threats on all Christians. He had no earthly idea he was in a war against the very Person who created him – Jesus Christ. In God's amazing patience and discipline, Jesus stopped Him dead in his path with a **heavenly light brighter than the sun.**

Paul had his humanist zealous agenda, but God had BETTER plans that he never dreamed possible. Only eternity could measure the number of Christians who were praying for Saul for his conversion. They were answered with God's **DIVINE LIGHT ARREST.** God took his zeal and reversed it to be the greatest missionary taking the Gospel to all of Europe.

Every **DIVINE "BLUE LIGHT" ARREST** in our county you may witness is a **direct result of the prayers of concerned friends and family.** Untold hundreds of men and women have verified to me **"It was not by 'accident' that I am here, but for a very real purpose."**

Inevitably my conversation points them to **God's DIVINE CALLING on their life.** They have been arrested because they were **spiritually blinded** to God's purpose for their life.

PRAY ALL OUR COUNTY INMATES...

will realize the wonderful environment they have here already in Gwinnett Co. to answer God's call on **their** life. One **"BLUE LIGHT"** should be enough.



The **BIBLE** always has been the **NUMBER ONE** requested book for guidance in our jails.



MANILA CITY JAIL CALLING

Since **President Rodrigo Duterte's** violent antidrug campaign began in 2016, Philippine jails have become increasingly more packed, propelling the overall prison system to the top

of the World Prison Brief's list of the **most overcrowded incarceration systems in the world.**

For some inmates of the Manila City Jail, making the bed means mopping up sludgy puddles, unfolding a square of cardboard on the tile floor and lying down to sleep in a small, windowless bathroom, wedged in among six men and a toilet.

On one recent night at the jail, in Dorm 5, the air was thick and putrid with the sweat of 518 men crowded into a space meant for 170. The inmates were cupped into each other, limbs draped over a neighbor's waist or knee, feet tucked against someone else's head, too tightly packed to toss and turn in the sweltering heat.

The slow justice system and the elaborate social world of the jail are related, Raymund Narag, an assistant professor at Southern Illinois University who studies Philippine jails, explained. **"You stay so long inside the jail you need to develop a coping mechanism to survive,"** he said. Accordingly, he said, compared with places like the United States, the Philippine jails have become "much more communal, so the cell becomes a family inside." The gangs are those families, and officials concede that an informal agreement to share governance keeps them from losing control of the jail.

After six years at Manila City Jail, Mendiola's (Sputnik gang leader) lawyer told him his time would end in a few months. **"Someone godly,"** Mendiola said, **"who cares about people, wants to do the right thing and is judicious in his discipline."** **PRAY FOR IMPROVEMENT OF MANILA'S CONDITIONS.**

ENCLOSED - YOUR DIVINE LIGHT "POST CARD"

"I was in prison and you visited me." (Matthew 25) To many folks, these words they are unable to fulfill. **IN THIS NEW YEAR**, there is a simple plan to fulfill His words by personally sending a **"beacon of light" letter** to an inmate whom God has brought to a halt at the Gwinnett County Detention Center.

They have started out 2019 in "BIBLE COLLEGE" jail. So many are unknown of their length of time to serve or even contacts with family or friends.

Enclosed is the self-addressed post card with your selected inmate name and ID number. **YOUR LETTER OF ENCOURAGEMENT** will be a beacon of hope, strength, and guidance that **this one inmate NEEDS** in spite of what they have done. In prayer, God will give you the exact words and Scriptures to write to them. It is up to you if you choose to correspond back and forth through our **PO BOX 1051 Snellville, GA 30078**. If you choose to correspond, I will forward their letter on to you.

(We are allowed to send only post cards.)

RESULTS FROM A DIVINE LIGHT "POST CARD"

Hello Brother! **Thank you for writing me!** The Scripture you gave me to read was beautiful and it now has taken on new meaning for me. Made me cry. **But as you know that comes easy for me.** I hope and pray that life and God's plans for you are going smoothly. I miss being a part of it and I'm so ready to get back to it, but with a renewed and refreshed mind. **Hope it's all still in God's will for me.**

Everything seems so bleak from here though. It sure is slow going and all I have are these visions and dreams I keep having. I'm not even sure what to do with them anymore. I write them down but now they just sit here. I sway back and forth about what to do with my writings. Maybe I'm just a huge fool. But if you do consider me a fool, put up with me for just a bit longer.

I had a dream a few weeks ago that I was in a giant fountain of water. As I looked into the water a huge bow mad of pure gold/silver about 12 feet long was going coming up out of the water. It was strung with a silver string. The bow came up around me and my feet rested on the silver string. Then I was shot up into the blue sky. Looking up, I was approaching an enormous cloud. Coming up at eye level, I was now mid-air next to a man standing at my righthand side. I couldn't see Him, but I saw His hand wave in front of Him palm up as he asked me, **"How many houses do you see?"** And looking at the top of this huge cloud, I saw a city so big that all I could answer was, "O Lord, there are so many, only you know." Glory to God my friend! Well, I miss you so much. Hope to see you soon... Thanks a billion!
Tommy A.



GOD SIZE VISIONS

REQUIRE GOD SIZE PRAYERS

What God has begun in Gwinnett court house ministry since 2003 is not a coincidence. It was **DIVINELY** orchestrated by God to introduce His mighty hand at work through the manufactured **DRAMA** of man's sins.

PLEASE PRAY GOD WILL RAISE UP COURT HALL CHAPLAINS IN COBB, FULTON, CLAYTON, ROCKDALE, FORSYTH, CHEROKEE, PAULDING