Larry Weston

In August of 1958 I came into the world without a care, but that all changed at 12 years of ago, I started heading the wrong way. I knew about Jesus Christ but at that time, I wasn't into that scene. I started drinking and smoking from what I stole from my parents and money as well. By the time, I was 14 I was smoking pot and running wild; sex and all. My mother was a drunk and my father had left long time ago so I was the oldest to stand on my own. Out of four kids, I had to be an adult to the younger ones. At 16 I went to jail for burglary and damage to a police boat which I sunk. I was put into a foster home, which I ran away from and after that, I went to Chicago Illinois and really stated to get wild. couldn't control me so she put me in a psych hospital for 18 months. When I got out, I headed for Montana the Big Sky country.

When I turned 18 I signed up for Job Corp in Montana. I was there 3 months and went AWOL. This time I went to New Jersey where I started to use coke and drank even more. After a year in New Jersey I met Rita Vanwagon to which I talked into driving to Montana. This was around 1979, we made it to Litchfield when I fell asleep at the wheel and drove right under a flat bed semi truck. Rita was killed instantly. I ended up in the hospital with

a fractured neck, broken wrist and my right side of my forehead peeled back. My Uncle Charles who is a minister came and picked me up. He stared telling me about Jesus but I didn't want to hear of it at that time.

When I left, I went to Selona Kansa to stay with my Aunt for about 6 months then I went back to Montana again. I did quit drinking the hard stuff just beer, pot and coke once in awhile.

When I turned 21 I went to Arizona and got busted there for criminal trespassing on Railroad property, I was stealing radios out of the new cars on the train. They gave me 18 months in prison at Goodyear. I did 9 ½ in prison then got paroled to Chicago to where I got married to Donna. After about a year she was pregnant, 6 months the baby boy was born a preemie and died. Our lives came to a dead end.

But I still didn't heed to the word of our lord. I partied more, we divorced, and I went back to Montana. I was 25 now and doing all sorts of drugs including mushrooms. In 1986 wild and out of control I fell again to prison on Burglary and procession of stolen property. I received 10 years in Montana prison.

I got a little closer to God but I didn't hang on. After 4 years in prison, I got paroled to Ohio where my Mother lived at that time. I completed parole and went back to Montana where I fell 100 feet off a cliff; broke my lower

back, right wrist, my right ankle, my shoulder and dislocated my neck.

In 1988 I tried to change my ways, I started to go to Bible study and was baptized in the Prickly Pear Creek. This lasted for a year then I got real drunk and got into a fight and almost killed a man. I was looking at life in prison. Oh how I prayed and read the good book but my heart wasn't really into it at all. I figured why save someone like me; I drank, used drugs, used women, just a hell bound kid.

Well I tried to really understand Him but I didn't open my heart. I ended up with 15 years. I did 8 years on that bid and paroled to Jacksonville Florida. March 22, 1996 after a year in Florida I was married again and bought a house and stared raising birds. I went to church once in awhile but I never really got into the Bible. I couldn't really understand it. I went to truck driving, brought a semi and spent most of my time on the road. My wife's son and wife moved in our house to keep my wife company while I was on the road. They just had one girl, Alicia then three years later another girl. They brought a house at the end of the block, it needed work on it. So my time I came home I would work on their house. They already moved into it, around 2007 they moved back into my house, the kids and all.

I had an accident and parked the truck. I believe my drinking was pretty intense, out of work until my right leg healed, I

could have been killed. This was four times the Lord kept me from real harm, but I didn't see it or accept the Lords work. My wife and I had a big fall out over the kid being there and doing nothing. I couldn't spend time with my wife because the girls were always there. My wife told me that blood is blood and asked me to leave so I did I started to smoke coke on a daily basis. She wanted money for some repairs on the house, I was still angry with her and I told her where to go. Well she told me she would fix me; she filed a complaint against me saying I touched the girls so they charged me with a Capital Sexual Battery against a 6 year old and a 9 year old.

I swore to our Father I did not touch them at all. August 4, 2009 they arrested me after 1 and ½ years of investigation, which there was no proof. My wife called the DA and demanded something to done. I'm looking at life in prison for a crime I did not do. So I broke down and dropped to my knees and prayed.

Someone gave me an address to write to get a Bible and when I received the Bible understanding came with it a, K.J. V. I read it from cover to cover and found my pain, sorrows, anger and love all in one book. Since then I received 10 years for attempted sexual battery to which I am fighting to prove myself.

The Father and His Son know the truth and I can live with that. I didn't do it, but what about the things I

did do. He reached out again to save me why, I ask. It's His love for us not just me for us all. I've been locked up for 3 years now but this time I'm at peace and understanding of our Lord God.

I'm enrolled in college to learn more of our Father God to serve Him.

A Prayer:

Angel of God, my guardian dear who kept me alive all these years. To whom his love commits for me in here.

Ever since the day I was born he's been at my side to light my way.

He kept me from death and he sent his angels to guide me through.

He teaches me the rules and He will guide me through.

Trust and have faith for its all true He is up there watching over you.

AMEN



I hope this testimony has been a blessing to you. If you would like to read how others have experienced the life transforming power of God please write to me at the address below. We now have over **60 testimonies** of those whose lives have been transformed by God's amazing Grace. We also have over 40 con-tracts.

Bro. Otto Ball C/o

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