

Robert Smith's Testimony

For over twenty years in prison, I've walked the yard and witnessed the true meaning for hatred. What I thought was right, was something that were frowned upon in the eyes of those that beheld the hatred. Thereby in order for me to survive in "The Land of Savages" I'd learned to hate back and become one of the top wolves of the barbaric pack.

Everyone has a story of "lost hope" and in every story a chosen few find their comfort, while others like me, questioned their fate.

"Why me Lord? Where was your protection when I need you the most? If you love me save me!! If you don't who needs you..., I don't!" Like a lost child that was being led astray into wilderness of darkness by a blind soul, I pointed my finger at God for my failures in life. "HE" knows everything, right? I mean, "HE" so why would "HE" script my life out at birth as a product of my environment that was destined to self destruct? "HE" knew that I would eventually gang bang, at the age of fourteen, right? He also knew that I would steal from my neighbors, in order for me to rise above the poverty level that digs deep like a shovel. He knew that I would gamble, sell a little dope on the side and more importantly chase every hood rat's skirt, right? HE knew when I stood before that judge, back in 1993, that I would be slapped in the face with 71 years to life, plus 5 consecutive life sentences for committing several home invasions and kidnaps for the purpose of robbery, right? Lastly HE controls my fate as I continue to

sit and decay my life away in this prison cell, right? So you tell me who do I blame and point the finger at? "God", that's who No one else right?

One night, I could recall tossing and turning in my bed, fed up. I sat straight up and decided to get things off my chest with the "Big Fella", who was chilling in Heaven. "God, Check this out! I said, while staring up at the ceiling. I see that you and I are not Seeing Eye to eye for whatever reason so bust this. Enough is enough, God and I have suffered long enough so back off! I have learned my lesson so when are you going to right your wrong? If you would have written a better script for me, we wouldn't be having this chit chat. You truly need to come through for yo boy so I could get back out there and pick up where I left off. If you can't do this one thing for me, I will no longer pray to you, that'll teach ya! I know that God has given each and every one of us the free will to decide whether we want to accept HIM or not, but at that moment in my life I had chosen not to accept HIM and in doing so, things went all bad.

Every court of appeal had slammed their door shut in my face and laughed at every claim of innocence that I brought fourth. The majority of my family on my father's side had abandoned me. To my only son, I had become a stranger. To those that I once called my home boys had all turned their backs on me for reason that I had chosen to shake the politics. Now we are enemies and it's on sight.

Left alone in darkness, my heart grew with anger with each passing day as I refused to fold my wing to the most high.

It is all of your fault, God! If you went to stand toe to toe and face off with me, bring it!

The more I think about it, the more I shake my head. The line of thought that I had at the time, was childish and I ask myself, "Lord, what was I thinking," to even get at you sideways like that. God doesn't need me, I need "HIM". HE created me for the sole purpose to worship HIM alone, not the other way around. The blind soul that once held me back was finally released from the wilderness and now I can only beg for HIS forgiveness.

Father God, I know that I have my faults and have doubted you. The things that I thought I had gotten away with you had boomeranged it right back into my face to pay the consequences. I thought I outsmarted you Lord, but you cannot be deceived. I pray that you will only punish me in this life and have mercy on my soul on the Day of Judgment. I will never question you again nor will I ever question the path that you have prepared for me. Only you know when I'm ready. It is only you that will turn that key when it is all said and done. So until I am ready to re-enter society, I beg that you use me as you will. While here in The Land of Savages", I could reach those whom were once like me... blind. What a better place to start?

We've all "low keyed" questioned God for whatever reason. From me to you I bear witness that God could do no wrong, nor could HE ever make an error in judgment period!

Without HIM there is no use

Without HIM the less we pray the more we suffer.

By Robert Smith

I thank God that He is patient, kind, loving and merciful. It took me to be, overcome with life's difficulties before I finally turned to God. Rev 3:20 Jesus was always knocking but I often had a deaf ear to Him. Like Jonah, I had to learn the hard way. Isn't it amazing how we run from God but let adversity come our way and we are ready to pray to the one we were running from. I guess we are so ignorant that God is good. We often see him as one ready to strike us dead for our sinful ways. Maybe we listen to the devil and his lies instead of listening to God. Well though we learn late and get ourselves into a mess, we are not alone. Read Psalm 107 a real eye opener. Israel had the same problem when things were going good they drifted away from God. Let troubles come and suddenly they were a praying people, God help, God don't you know what we are facing. God get me out of this mess and I serve you. Yea we sure can make a whole lot of promises but God gets us out of the mess we were in but we are not so willing to allow Him to be our guide. After all His ways are not what we want. We want things our way. Sin just a little well maybe a whole lot. So, we much like Israel still got a whole lot to learn. Yes, it probably will be a whole lot of other messes we get ourselves into before we finally come to realize God's ways are best. Sure we could have saved ourselves a whole lot of heartache but better late than never. Time to open up that Bible, read it and apply what we read. After all, it is God's word and he does know best. We screwed up our lives by our own actions by doing things our way. Consider just the ten commandments how much of our problems could we avoided had we simply followed the ten commandments. Guess God's way beat my ways. God's way leads to a blessed life my ways led me into trouble guess it's time to fully Surrender to God. Rev 3:20

Now I hear His voice and yes, Lord I'm ready to follow your voice.
Bro. Otto

I hope this testimony has been a blessing to you. If you would like to read how others in

similar situations have experienced the life transforming power of God please write to me at the address below. We now have over 100 testimonies of those whose lives have been transformed by God's amazing Grace. We also have over 100 Con-tracts. Please send us your testimony as well. Would also appreciate artwork and poetry to use in this ministry

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Lord, What Was I Thinking?

