

GARY FIELD
DC# MO5398
CENTURY C.E.
CENTURY, FL.
32535
EI-1035

1-9

4/15/14

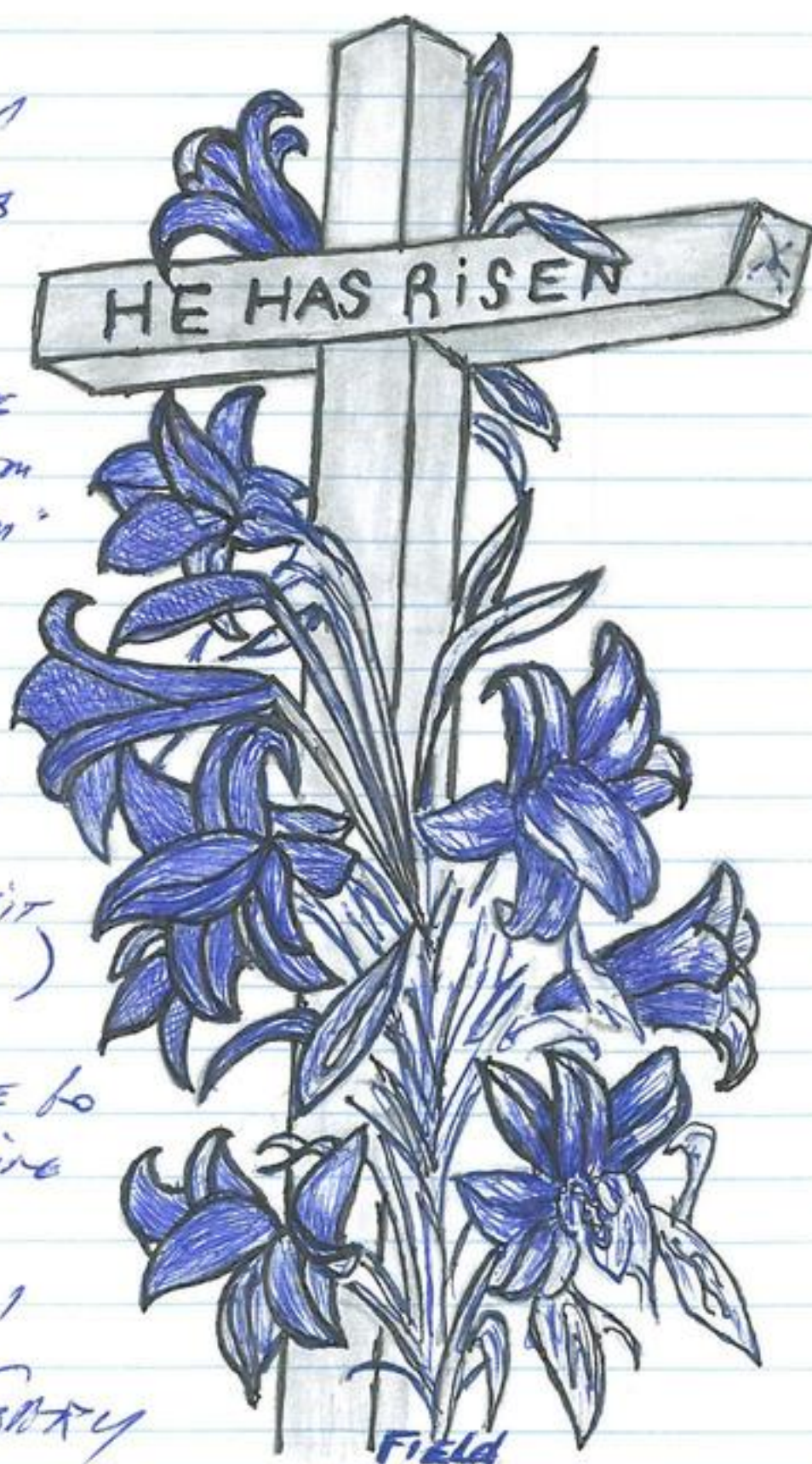
Hello Friends,

I've Enclosed a copy of 'Freedom Walk'
It's put out by a group called 'Prayer
For Prisoners International' - It features
ARTWORK, POETRY and TESTIMONIALS FROM
INMATES ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

More importantly -
They have a group of
Volunteers who act as
'Prayer Walkers' -
If you have friends
or loved ones who are
INCARCERATED, send them
a 'Prayer Request Form'
(see page 9) It may
wind up being one of
the GREATEST GIFTS
you ever send them...
(Right up there with
with a surprise deposit
from www.IPRAY.com :))

May God continue to
make His face to shine
upon you all.

Happy EASTER!
GARY





FREEDOM WALK

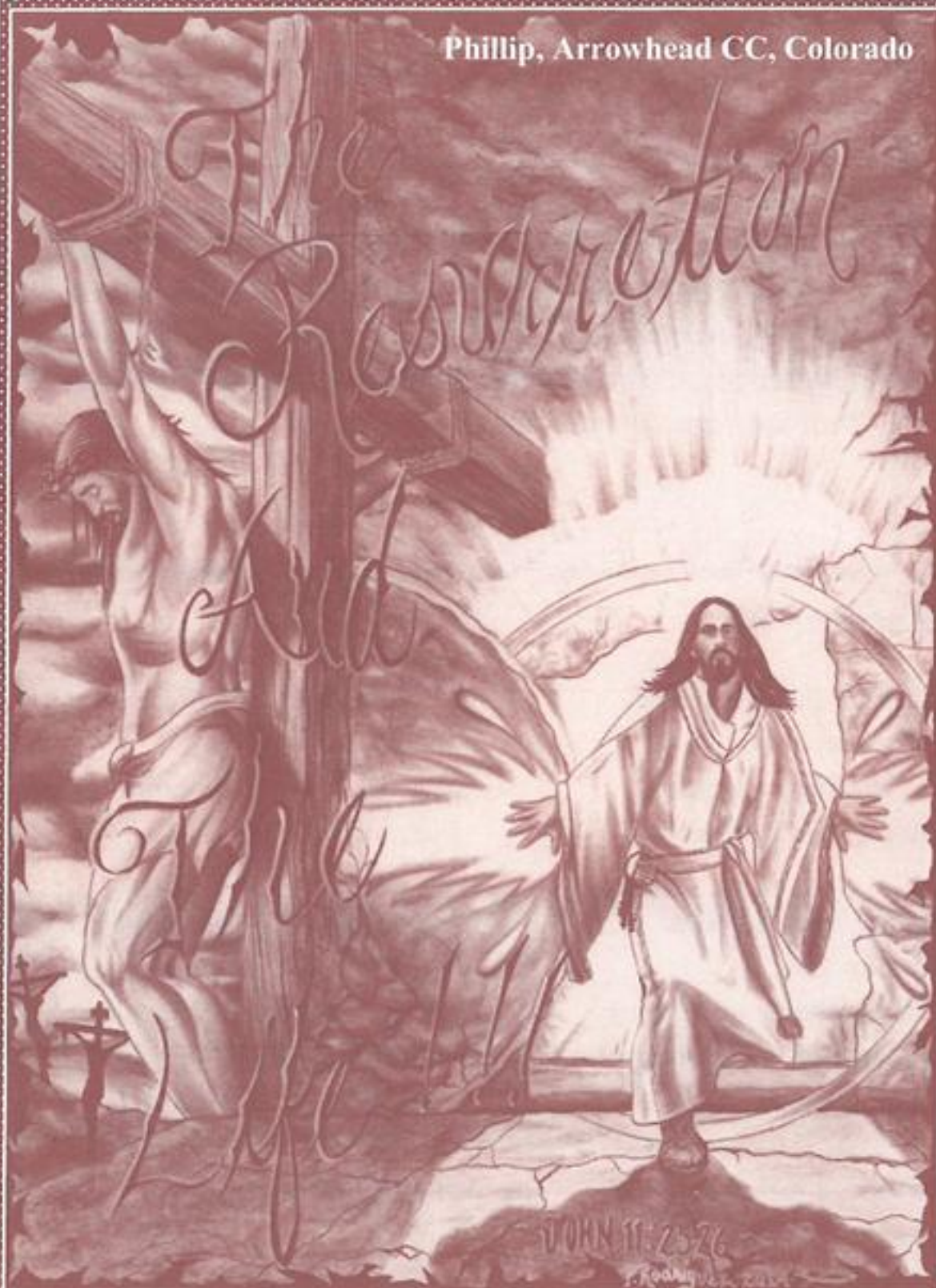


Ps. 119:45 *I will walk about in freedom because I have sought out your precepts.*

PRAYER FOR PRISONERS INTERNATIONAL

(Formerly Prayer Warriors For Prisoners)

Phillip, Arrowhead CC, Colorado



It's Never Too Late

When the criminal hanging beside Him
Made a plea from on his cross,
Jesus assured him Paradise;
His soul no longer lost.

The Savior died a horrible death
That day for you and me;
His sacrifice, the atonement,
So from our sins we could be free.

When I think about this gentle man
Suffering so much, that day
It grieves my heart that I was part
Of the reason in a tomb He lay.

That kind of love is a wonder to me,
With my evil, hardened heart;
But it's because of His love you and I
Can have a brand new start.

Jesus is Lord, the Son of God,
And He has risen to Heaven above;
And by His grace, we can live there too
In the glory of His love.

All we're to do is profess Him, Lord,
And repent of all our sin.
Then try and live as we know we should
Until He comes again.

Robert, FMC, North Carolina

The drawing above illustrates Good Friday, the day Jesus died, and Easter Sunday, the day He was raised from the dead. Why did Jesus have to die? Jesus died because we are sinful, broken people. Every person has sinned equally in the sight of God. However, people don't have to stay in that sinful state because of what happened that weekend 2,000 years ago. Isaiah 53:5 says, "But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed." He died so we could live. He died on a cross and was buried in a tomb, but He did not stay there. Matthew 28:6 says, "He is not here; he has risen, just as he said." He is risen! Easter Sunday is the day we set aside to celebrate the risen Christ. It matters because when you ask Him to forgive you of your sins, you too are raised from the dead. Without Jesus you are dead in your sin. The Bible says we are all slaves to sin before we are saved. When you surrender your life to Jesus and believe He died for you and was raised from the dead, you are made perfect in His sight. Then when you die, you will spend eternity with Him. Jesus died, but defeated death three days later, so you might come to know Him personally and enjoy a relationship with Him. He died for you.

Won't you *die to yourself* and *live for Him*?

SOME THINGS TO REMEMBER

Please keep in mind the mission of PFPI is to have volunteers praying for prisoners. Each prisoner is assigned to someone on the outside to pray for them. Prayer warriors do not send material items such as Bibles, Bible studies, money, postage, pictures, etc. PFPI volunteers do not make contacts (of any kind) for prisoners on the outside. Please don't ask for personal information or anything other than prayer. As Dennis from Gulf CI in Florida says, "The greatest thing you can do for me is keep my name before His throne of grace." We are so thankful for this opportunity to serve the Lord by praying for you.

-The PFPI Outreach Team

*Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.*

-Isaac Watts, 1674-1748



God Answers Prayers

When I asked to be forgiven, the Lord, He did forgive.
He gave me a chance to live a life,
A life that He fulfilled.
I'm not afraid to pray because He cares for me.
And even when I feel alone I know the Lord is here.
I thank the Lord for what He's done.
I'm not ashamed to say . . . when I'm feeling down,
Unto the Lord I pray.

-Peter, North West Florida Reception Center

I write these things to you who believe in the name of the Son of God that you may know that you have eternal life. And this is the confidence that we have toward him, that if we ask anything according to his will he hears us. And if we know that he hears us in whatever we ask, we know that we have the requests that we have asked of him.

-1 John 5:13-15

Remind Me

This rugged road, this load I bear,
Let it always remind me,
Of the path and the steps you took,
While on the road to Calvary.

When I'm tired and feel run down,
Let me see that thorny crown,
They placed upon your head...
The mingling of the
blood and sweat,
The tears of pain you shed.

When I face trials that test my will,
And I feel like I might crack,
Please help me, Lord, to recall,
The lashes laid upon your back.

When I sit on pins and needles,
Worried or fretting over loss,
Let me see those nails, dear Lord,
Which held you on that cross.

When I hunger or have a need,
Help me to remember first,
Before I cry, pray, or plead,
Your simple words "I thirst."

When I've been ridiculed
by man,
And I'm feeling shame or disgrace,
Let me recall how they had the gall,
To spit upon your face.

Those times I feel alone,
And no one seems to care,
Let me hear your voice, dear Lord,
Which cried out in despair.

When I indulge in self-pity,
Because woes have overtaken me,
Let your words echo in my mind,
"My God,
why hath thou forsaken me?"

A man of sorrows
acquainted with grief,
Crucified as if a common thief,
For no sins of your own.
Help me to remember Lord,
Why it was you left your throne.

Because you conquered death,
I know I need not fear it.
As I recall your final words,
"Into your hands
I commend my spirit."

The next time that
I'm feeling troubled,
Or I'm overwhelmed by misery,
Remind me
That it is nothing, when compared,
To the fact that you died for me!

Glory to God!

GARY FIELD
MO 5398

-Gary, Century CI, Florida
32535

Oh what great agony my Lord surely felt,
Shivering with pain and trembling as He knelt.
No friends or family, just the weight of the world
Stabbing at His heart, cutting at His nerve.

Crying out to His Father, who seemed to be so far.
Crushed by iniquity that was blacker than tar.
The pressure of His blood breaking through His veins.
Oh how He prayed for a lighter load and God to ease His pain.

He cried and prayed for comfort, maybe desiring a hug,
Or a handkerchief to catch His drops of blood.
Is there no one to watch and pray or comfort Him in His woe?
What happened to His loving fans? Where did they all go?

Even in this garden, filled with darkness where He knelt,
He had His purpose in view, in spite of all He felt.
He broke His own Will and desired to fulfill His holy call.
He wanted to please His father and to give to Him His all.

The very drops of blood that fell represent the wine,
And Jesus as the bread of life was broken in God's time.
He taught us to commune with the Father in our pain,
And He will give us strength as we call upon His name.

Are we willing to be broken for the sake of God's call?
In the garden of surrender, would we give to Him our all?
When others have forsaken and God often seems so far,
And burdens of this world weigh heavy on our heart.

Are we willing to give up all and pay whatever price?
And consecrate our whole being as a living sacrifice?
If we are, then into the garden we must go and kneel.
And allow our Heavenly Father to gently break our will.

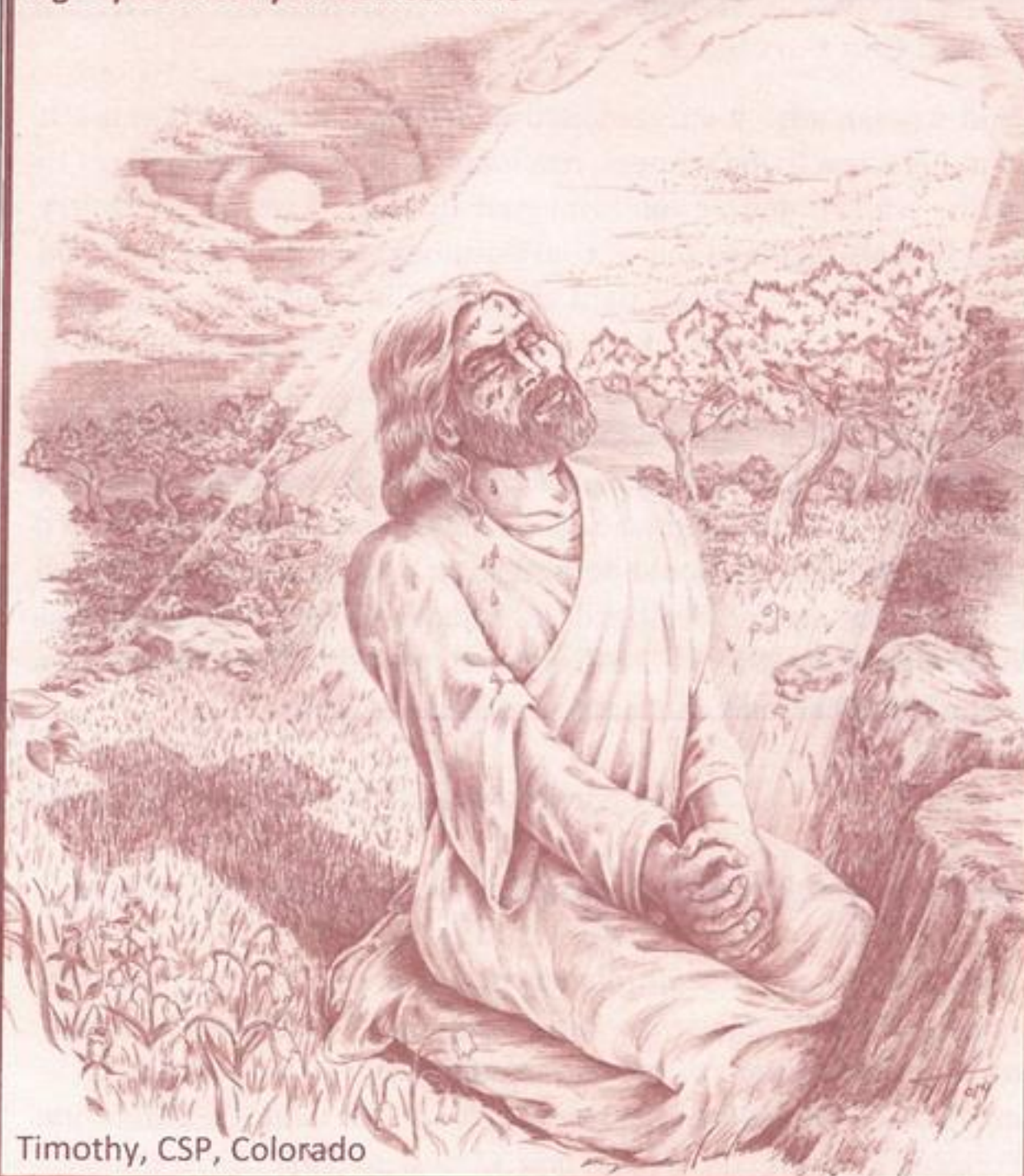
Charmaine, Lowell CI, Florida

Do you not know that your bodies are temples of the Holy Spirit, who is in you, whom you have received from God?

You are not your own; you were bought at a price.

Therefore honor God with your bodies. -1 Cor. 6:19-20

Agony to Victory in Gethsemane



Timothy, CSP, Colorado

The Power of God's Word

If it had not been for the strength and guidance I've been able to find within the Word of God, ~~while~~ facing the pain and loneliness that prison can produce, ~~would~~ have been unbearable. It would have been like trying to fight lightning with a slingshot. Every flash would have only revealed how hopeless the battle ~~looked~~ ^{AND}. In the darkness between the flashes, doubt would have echoed like rolling thunder, and the tears like falling rain. As I've spent the past few years pouring God's Word into my spirit, it has been flowing outward in the form of poems, hymns, and songs of praise.

-Gary, Century CI, Florida
FIELD 32535

More than a Conquer

I praise God in the Spirit of the Lord God Almighty through Christ Jesus! Places like these contain darkness and lots of negative things. But in Christ I'm more than a conqueror because I'm overcoming all the obstacles through His mighty power!

-Juan, Michael Unit, Texas

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us.

-Romans 8:37



Loving Him First

My angered heart is what got me into trouble, loving the wrong type of people before I knew and loved God. Loving Him first, more than anything in the world is what I'm working on now, making Him my one and only God instead of having two. For He says, "If you have two idols, you will love one more than the other." So that's where I'm at in my life.

-Billy, SCCC, Missouri

This is love: not that we loved God, but that he loved us and sent his Son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins.

-1 John 4:10

God Can Part Seas!

This testimony is for every man and woman who is incarcerated and facing struggles because it seems the door has been shut on them. I'm here as a living witness, reaching out to anyone who dares to believe in God's power, that He can part any sea and deliver you from your troubles. I was facing a very dark situation. . . A long, long sentence. I was also banned out of court. I thought at the time that God had left me with no help to die in prison. I was wrong. At the right time, God unexpectedly sent me a blessing in the midst of my valley to help me attain freedom. I share this as encouragement as well as God's truth in Isaiah 55:9-11. In those verses God states that no one knows His thoughts nor His ways because He is different from us. The way we may expect to be blessed may not be the way God intends to deliver us. Therefore, just let God have control. As I speak, I am getting ready to go home because God has parted the sea for me. I know with all my heart it was God who saved me when everyone else turned their backs on me. That's why I give Him my thanks! You could be next in line to have your sea parted too. The question is, would you follow while God leads? Brothers and sisters, please understand this clearly. Don't expect things to happen overnight. Even though I believe God can do it if He chooses, we need time to prepare ourselves so we'll be grateful for God's deliverance. Pray and expect.

-Cedric, Louisiana State Prison, Louisiana

The Lord may not physically deliver you from prison, but Jesus died on the cross to free you from the bondage of sin. He died to give you hope. Hebrews 6:19a says, "We have this hope as an anchor for the soul, firm and secure." Jesus is that anchor. Hope is what Jesus gave by dying on the cross for your sins and then conquering death and sin by rising from the dead three days later. As a Christ-follower, you have this anchor, this hope no matter how dreary your circumstances may seem. God's timing is perfect. He may deliver you from the storm or He may allow the storm to continue while He calms you and teaches you to trust Him despite what is raging on around you. Choose to trust Him today.

My Life Has Just Begun

The One Who was, Who is, and Who is to come.
 With you, Lord, my life has just begun.
 So Lord Jesus, where do I start?
 He whispers to me and says, "From My heart."
 Then I thank the Lord
 For saving a wretched man like me.
 Even though I'm in prison I feel so free.
 Freer than I've ever felt in my life.
 Only you Lord, are who I want to be like.
 You're perfect in all of your ways.
 Though I'm far from perfect,
 Help me to number my days.
 A relationship with you is the best of all things.
 From my heart to you, Lord, I sing.
 You're the Alpha, Omega,
 The Beginning, and the End.
 You're my Lord, my Savior,
 My Helper, my Best Friend.
 When it's all said and done, I need you Lord.
 I place nothing and no one above you.
 You're the One I adore.

-Daniel, Bent County CF, Colorado

Much More In Store

I was lost, and the Lord had to wake me up
 so I could see that He has so much more in store
 for me. I was really just settling for less. That's
 what the enemy wants. He wants us to think that
 we are not worth it and will never be anyone. I'm
 tired of listening to him and I thank God every
 day that He has set me free. You know even
 though I am incarcerated this has been the time
 where I am truly free. I thank God and I'm blessed
 to have Him as my Savior. I am just trying to die
 to my flesh daily and reach out to these ladies in
 here. It's a growing process with a continuing re-
 newal of my mind, but even in the midst of this
 storm, I thank Him and I'm at peace because I
 know there's so much in store for my future. I'm
 just really ready to live a life for God.

-Jessica, Gadsden CF, Florida

♥ LET ME BE ♥

Let me be your resting place,
 Your temple, there to dwell.
 Let me be your instrument playing
 The notes of your Word so well.
 You are the Master Shepherd,
 Teach me how to shepherd your sheep.
 There are many who have gone astray,
 Many lost and sound asleep.
 My lips you have anointed,
 I pray they hear *your* voice,
 "The Kingdom of God is at hand!
 Now stand and make your choice!"
 Let me be your resting place,
 Your temple, there to dwell,
 I surrender my life to you, my Lord,
 Cause if not, I'm doomed to fail.

I want to be the city
 In which you are the King,
 I want to be your servant
 Cause you're the Ruler of everything.
 Allow me to be the valley
 In which your River of Life runs through.
 Fill me with your Holy Ghost
 And teach me what to do.

By *God's Vessel*

(Moses, CTCF, Colorado)

**Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!
 Praise the Lord! -Psalm 150:6**

I praise God and say,
 "God is wonderful and can do whatever He wants."
 I know God directly stepped in to
 make my release happen.
 I am so grateful. I sing His praises all day.
 He alone is worthy of our praises.

-Larry, Arrowhead CC, Colorado

Just Me and My Lord

I'm 36 years old and have made some bad choices. I don't have any kids or siblings. My dad passed away in 2000 from cancer and my mom was murdered by her boyfriend in 1996. Both sets of grandparents have passed away over the years. It's just me. Let me rephrase that last sentence. It's just me and my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. With Him I can do all things. I have what I thought were some close friends. However, since I've been locked up I've written to them, but I haven't heard back. It's kinda like outta sight, outta mind. I'm just thankful that I have a God who loves me and will make ways to provide for all my needs. Thank you Jesus.

-Jimmy, Blackwater CF, Florida

Hold On My Child

Just hold on my child.
I know the way seems cold and dark—
How you struggle to go on.
Take my hand.
Let me sing to you my heart's love song.
Raging winds, fierce rain, despair,
Though the storm clouds rise,
Behold your Savior sings you a lullaby.

Although these valleys are low
And the mountains loom high,
Our Lord whispers,
"Be still and know that I am nigh."
Brighter than the sun rising in the sky.
So have no fear, the night is almost done.
The day draws to a close,
Our spirits will be soaring! Jesus arose!

-Cricynthia, Crain Unit, Texas

ADOPTION! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

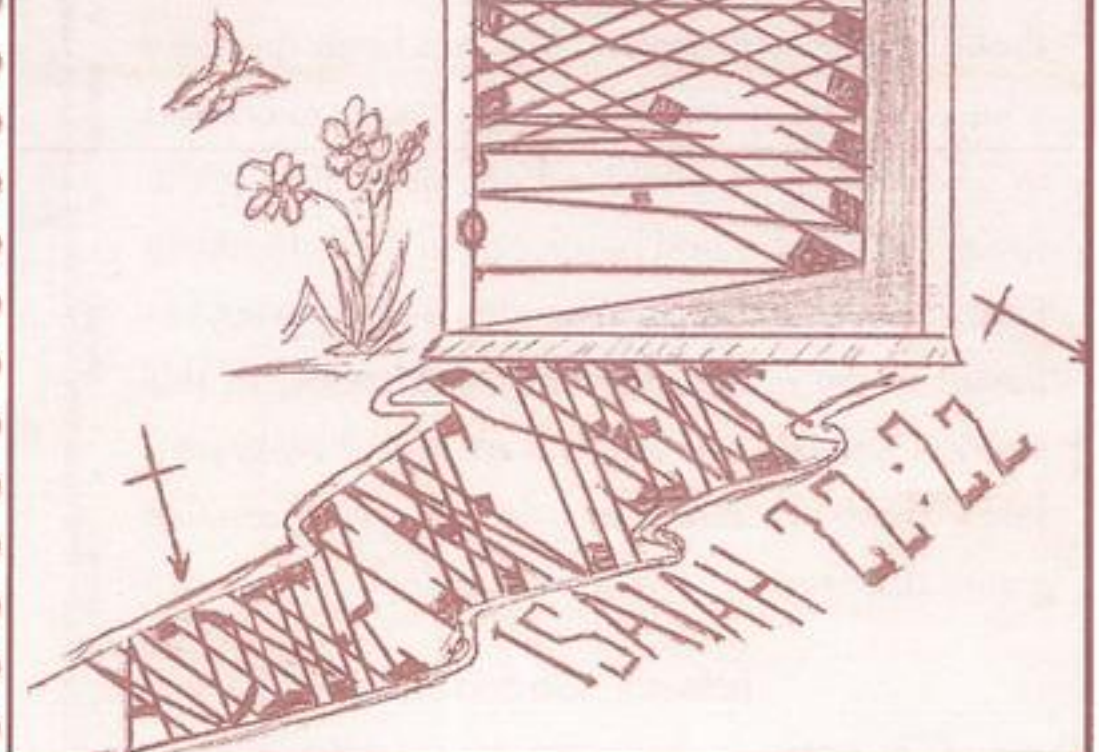
Chosen by someone who wants to love and care for you. Adoptions are happening in Colorado prisons. When a church on the outside chooses to embrace a prison church as "family" it has an incredible impact. Recently, two such adoptions took place with another on the horizon. Evidence of the power of love and acceptance is written on the prisoners' faces during the adoption ceremony. Testimonies speak volumes of the emotional and spiritual impact this amazing act of love and kindness generates. Hearts of prisoners and volunteers alike are changed. "I was abandoned by my mom and dad. I am 51 years old and have never been adopted until now. It really means a lot to me." Moved to tears, this man shared his joy at being adopted by an outside church. Another man wrote, "Words cannot express the joy we felt at being adopted. It has made us feel more like part of the family of God and less like outcasts of society. Thank you."

"Though my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will receive me." -Psalm 27:10

EYE TEASER ART BY:

Don, Farmington, MO

To view the message tilt the paper in front of your eyes holding the arrow toward you. Turn the paper to read the next line and so forth.



Finally Free

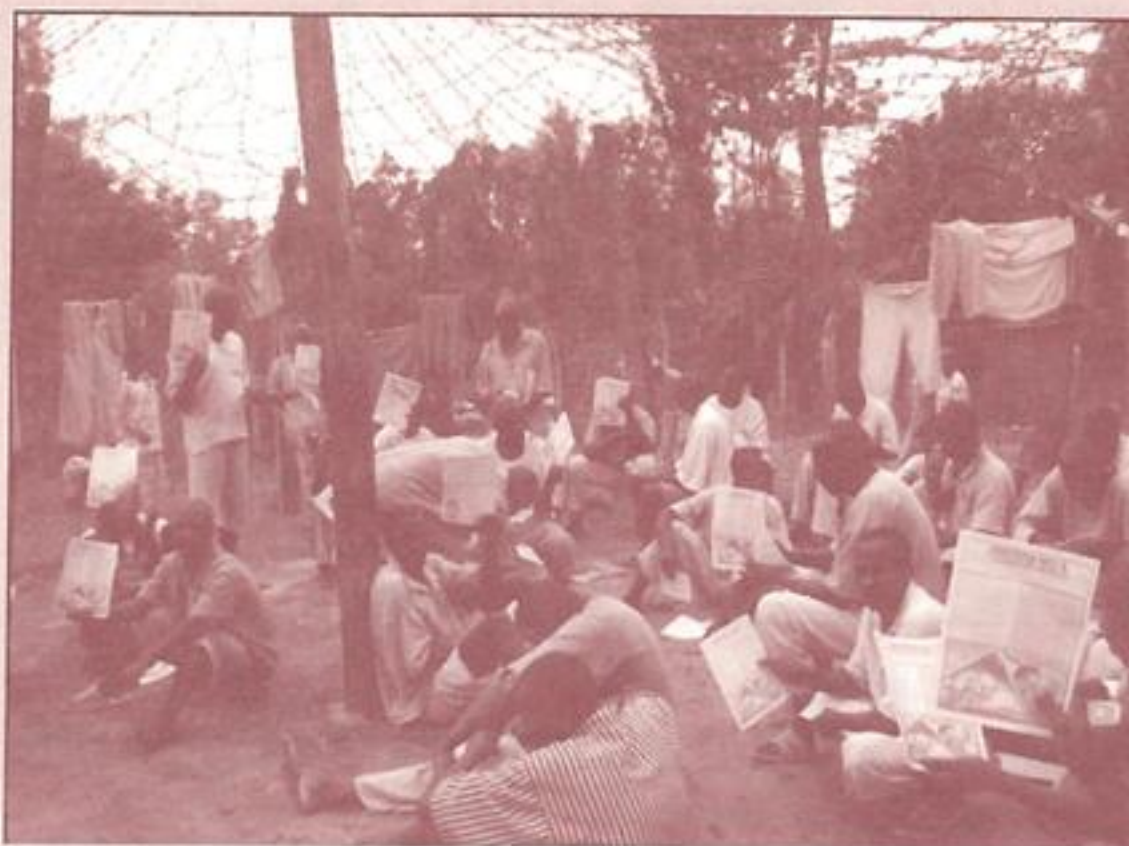
My search for life has come to an end.
 I now stand for God, my Greatest Friend.
 I asked the Lord to enter my heart,
 And give to me a brand new start.
 I now live for God, His Will, and His Glory,
 To do His Work and spread His Great Story.
 The true story of how eternal life can be won,
 By surrendering to God, His Spirit, and His Son.
 Confess to the Savior, obey Him as Lord.
 Have faith in His love and also His Word.
 Once I was lost (and unwanted, I thought).
 I resisted the Lord and for the beast I fought.
 For in my old life I thought I was great.
 I was full of sick pride, rebellion, and hate.
 I made bad mistakes while in that old soul,
 But God is forgiving; now He's in control.
 You don't have to be rich or be a great man,
 For the Lord Jesus Christ to give you His hand.
 Yes He will give you life and riches untold,
 When you are His sheep and enter His fold.
 Now I'm God's child and stand only for Him:
 The greatest Light, my Staff, and my Friend.
 So accept His free gift of life and you will see.
 Come be with God to finally be free.

-Brian, Fulton State Hospital, Missouri

WE NEED YOUR HELP

Recently PFPI board members prayed for "Ambassadors" in churches around the country to share the need for volunteers to pray and help with the Christmas Card Outreach. Volunteers to help with prison worship services are also needed. Then the Lord reminded us that incarcerated men and women across the country KNOW the value of this outreach and have Christian family and churches outside that may be willing to help. Will you please share with your Christian family and church outside prison walls that prayer warriors and volunteers are needed? They can find more information or complete applications to participate at the PFPI web address: PrayerForPrisoners.org. Or you can send your church contact information to the PFPI address and we will contact them. Pray with us for more volunteers. YOU are the "Ambassadors" we prayed for. Thank you!

UPDATE FROM AFRICA!



Kenya prisoners receiving the Christmas Freedom Walk!

Uganda Prisoners Receive a Gift of Blankets!



PFPI partners with Uganda missionaries. Here is an update:
"Last year Calvary Chapel, Jinja Uganda, provided blankets to every man in two small farm prisons. Population is 125 in one and 62 in the other. These prisoners didn't even have clothes and slept naked on concrete floors. Through donations from a few people, including inmates in Arrowhead and Territorial Correctional Facilities in Canon City, Colorado, each man received a blanket so he wouldn't be cold at night. What a blessing!"

Wow. Thank you Colorado prisoners for your gifts to help your brothers and sisters who sit alone in horrendous conditions in Uganda. Praise God for your faithfulness! 2 Corinthians 9:10 says, *"He who supplies seed to the sower and bread for food will supply and multiply your seed for sowing and increase the harvest of your righteousness."* He promises to multiply your generosity and it is obvious to see He has. Thanks for partnering with us to help them.

9-9

PRAYER FOR PRISONERS INTERNATIONAL—FW #55

PFPI is not a Pen Pal Club. Volunteers do not send photos, stamps, money, Bibles, studies, books, or make any contacts for you. **Please do not ask.** Most importantly, they pray for you. You may include a thank you note to the person praying for you if you wish. Each time you send a prayer request, it will be forwarded to the person assigned to pray for you. Please send praise reports as God answers. †

WE PRAY FOR PRISONERS

For Your Salvation, Protection, Family and Special Requests

You must send a prayer request at least once each year to remain on our data base.

PRINT CLEARLY

Name _____ CELL/ DOC Today's Your
UNIT # Number Date DOB

Address: _____ Birth Date _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip _____

Prayer Requests (Be specific) _____

Mail to: P.F.P.I. (Prayer For Prisoners International)
P.O. Box 1574, Cañon City, CO 81215-1574

Freedom Walk Newsletters are
distributed in Facility Chapels.

Freedom Walk (PS. 119:45)

Prayer for Prisoners Int'l

P.O. Box 1574

Cañon City, CO 81215-1574

Deborah,
La Vista CF, CO



*Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone
hears my voice and opens the door, I will come
in to him and eat with him, and he with me.*

-Revelation 3:20