

TO MY SPIRITUAL FAMILY IN CHRIST
~My Testimony~



I was lost for a long time before I dedicated my heart to Christ. I stole from my family, disrespected my elders, sold drugs, gang banded and that turbulent existence eventually led me to being shot. Instead of realizing how blessed I was, I glamorized the “war wounds” as if I cheated death. I actually cheated myself out of life because less than two years later, I was arrested for murder and subsequently sentenced to two consecutive life terms without parole.

I was hurting badly, lonely and terrified about my options: Do Time or Die. I toiled with that long and hard, and the pain only got worse. I went to church service on January 1, 2005, and it changed my heart forever. I realized the way I thought, behaved and loved were all wrong and the tears fell. I used to be so worried about how people perceived me and here I was crying tears in front of complete strangers. I started finding my way back to Christ slowly, but the “old me” kept resurfacing and I kept backsliding. The poem I wrote, “Spiritual Warfare,” explains the struggle between flesh and spirit.

This is 2008 and the struggle is still present, but the change in me is now evident and I thank God for saving me. I can't say that I'm sinless, but I can say that I do sin less. Change takes time and believe me it's time well spent. The only advice I will offer is this: Trust in God, accept His will for your life and get out of His way. Believe me, it will restore order to your life.

“Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you.” Matthew 6:33. Be encouraged and may God bless you tremendously.

Your Brother in Christ, Marshall