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**EARTH**  
April 29, 2021



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# I met a Angel of GOD.

It Was The Fall of 1961 and I Ronald E. Turner Sr. Had Taken My Wife and Our First Child Ronald Jr To Wichita Kansas To Visit With Her Parents. I Traded in a Beautiful 1956 Oldsmobile on a 1958 Dodge Truck - I Wanted a Pickup So Bad. I Didnt even care That it was Just a Flat Head Six Cylinder with a Three Speed Transmission. Back Then They had a Fluid Drive Clutch which Makes it Hard to Push to Start if Starter goes out - Well Before I-70 ~~I~~ would Go to Pueblo Colorado and Head East on the Old 50 Highway - It Was Getting Late in The Day By The Time I was almost To The Kansas State Line. Running Thru A Lot of Corn Fields, I Came upon a Very New Automobile Parked in a Farmers Cut out at Corner of His Field - It had a Blown out Left Rear Tire, And a Woman was Just sitting Behind The wheel (steering) with Her Window Down about 2". It was Plain to See That She Needed Someone To Change Her Tire - I Turned around and pulled in Behind The Auto - I SHUT Off my Engine and Walked up To The Auto To Put The Woman's Mind at Ease I Said To Her - "Mam" I Am a Christian - You Dont need to Worry

To Get thru

over Page

Pop your Trunk and I will change the  
Tire - I thought it odd - She had  
Not spoken a word - She Popped the Trunk  
and I changed the Tire - Now about the  
Time I was finishing up tightening the Lug  
Bolts - I heard another Auto coming from  
The West towards Kansas which was not very  
Far from the State Line Now - As I heard  
The Clumpy-Clump of the Tires as it  
approached, it was a 1952 or 1953 Chev 2 Door  
with a Family of Four - Man and wife in  
Front - Son and Daughter in Rear - No Seat  
Belts Back Then - The young Boy had His  
Face up against the Door Window - or Rear  
Window - The Frost from His Breath around  
His Face on the Glass - His Hands on Glass  
Both Sides and Moving them up and down as  
if to say "Hi" - "Bye" - And it went on  
towards the East - I finished putting  
Hub Cap on - Put Bad Spare in Trunk with  
Jack and closed the Trunk Lid - To my  
Surprise - She just put it in Gear and Drove  
off - Not a word or wave of Hand -  
Very strange - But - Oh well - GOD Bless  
However it was GOD Bless me -  
Why? -



Well I Got Back in my Truck To Start it and The Started Did not work - I opened The Hood - And The Starter Neck had Broken and The Starter was Hanging by The Electric Cable - I un Bolted The Cable From Solenoid - put in in Back of Pickup Tried To Push Start but Could Not - Move it Fast enough - so I settled Down in Cold Cab to Sleep and wait until Morning - At That Time Darkness had settled Down over Eastern Colorado - Didnt Sleep very well - I was Cold - And I Heard a Tap on my Window a Farmer said I didnt know you were out Here all night - Whats wrong? I explained about The Starter - He said He would Push me to Get it Started - Also Just over in Kansas is a Small Town - There is a Good Restaurant That will be Open - Has Good Breakfast - But Dont Shut off your Engine - And Off I went - However - Just Before Coming To The Kansas State Line - There was The Remains of a Terrible Accident - The Corn Field had Ditches on Both Sides with Signs of Debris - Glass on Road - Blood - Plastic - Rubber - Etc - I went on into Kansas - Stopped at Restaurant - Left Truck running - And Asked Them - What Happened at State Line - } Last Night  
Over Pg-3

They Told me That The Farmer who had his Farm over There Was Pulling a Large Flat Bed Hay Trailer with His Pickup and as the Rear Trailer wheels was on the South Side and the Front Tires on the North Side His pickup Battery Shorted out, Leaving Him with No Power or Lights - And a Dead Engine - The Farmer Walked Back to His place to get a Tractor and upon Arriving Back to the Trailer - He Found a 1952 or 1953 Chev 2 Door Had Crashed into the Trailer - "Killing All Four" Now you know I did not want that Family to Die on My Account - But I would have More Than Likely Hit that Trailer at ~~at~~ Much Faster Speed than the Chev Did, So My Life Was Spared - By Who? Who Was the Person in the Late Model Auto with the Flat Tire? Why didn't she Speak to Me? Why Did my Truck not Start? I will have to wait Till Heaven to get the Answer But Down Here I Truly Believe that I Met an Angel of GOD that Took the Form of a Human Woman in Need of Help. Also ~~I~~ Know the Kids were young enough that they are in Heaven. I Hope the Mom and Pop were Saved - Nothing I Can Do About it - Page 4

The Scripture Says, It is Appointed unto Man  
Once to Die, After That The Judgment.

Except- There is No Condemnation to  
Them which are in Christ Jesus. Are you in  
Christ Jesus? Are you A Born Again Christian?  
Not only Did you Believe But you Repented of your  
Sins - Accepted Christ with your Mouth out of  
your Heart - Is your Name written in The  
Lamb's Book of Life. Your Appointment with  
Death Can be Moved Forward or Back - Children  
Obey your Parents so your Life Can be ~~lengthened~~  
Lengthened. Other Sins Can Shorten your Life - But  
What Really Matters is if you Have Eternal Life.  
At The Time My Life was Spared I was about  
7yrs old as a Christian - It was Then that I  
Realised that GOD had a Plan for my Life as I  
will also Show in Other Encounters I had with  
Angels - However Those Times I Did not Get to  
See Them Behind the Scene - So Trust The  
Lord, Live for Him each Day Because you  
never Know what a Day will Bring

GOD Bless

Thank you Angel or Angels -

Brother Ronald E. Turner Sr.



# Not Again, OH Yes.

Now it's Time for This Happy Camper  
To Trade in His Whizzer Motor Bike and  
Make Payments at a Car Lot on a 1947  
Indian Motorcycle - Red - with Black Leather.

At this Time I was about 16 yrs Old  
Had a Drivers License in Wichita Kansas -  
And it was a Beautiful Sunday Day that  
I was allowed to Drive it to Church  
Because that Day my Mother was Not  
Going to Be able After Church was over  
That Morning to GO to The Local TV  
Building where in The TV Camera Room  
Our Church had Been putting on Service  
over The Air - IT had The Choir Meet  
There along with Our Pastor - I was in  
The Choir - So I Got to Drive my Indian  
Motorcycle - On Way to Church I was  
not driving Properly and went off The Road  
Between a Sign - Did'n Hit the two posts  
But The Windshield Got Broken - Anyway  
After Driving to Church and Then The TV  
Studio - I Headed for Home That Sunday  
Afternoon - Driving West on a Main Street  
I started Having Carberator Acting up and  
I had to Lean over and Make an  
Adjustment to it - Try That in Your Auto - Page 1

I Looked ahead and The Traffic Light  
Just Changed for Me Green But As I  
Entered the Intersection - A 1950 FORD That  
Had Brakes GO Out Was Speeding to Make  
The Light as I Entered so Did He -  
BANG - The Auto Folded Crash Bar around  
where My Foot would have been, Had The  
Carb Not Started acting up - I would have  
Been Held on The Cycle - But Instead  
I Was Knocked into The Air and Landed  
on The Sidewalk With my Head Resting on  
The First Step of A Church Building -  
At The Same Time a Couple who Just  
Got Married That Afternoon - The Bride's  
Dress Was Coming Down over my Face and  
Rice Was Being Thrown All Over Me -  
But My Indian Cycle Was Taken Completely  
Under The 1950 Ford - END OF STORY - No  
I had a Pair of Pants on That GOT Green  
Paint Plastered into The Leg as IF it was  
Painted - My Mother Kept Them for a Long Time,  
yet My Leg Did not even Have a Bruise -  
And I did not as Far as I can Remember  
even Have a Scratch - Praise GOD -

Brother Ron Turner -



## Other Angel Encounters.

I was about 14 yrs old and was being trained by my father to be a Inside Trim CARPENTER - which GOT me Certified at 18 yrs old as a Journey Man Carpenter. Anyway I had a Beautiful Bicycle that had a Kit, sold by Western Auto - called a Whizzer Motor Bike. You peddled it to start and I would go up to 30 MPH. IT was a Hot Summer Day and the Housing Complex that the Builder was putting in, had a New Concrete Road Down Thru it's Middle - However to the North End of the SMO-DIVISION there at End of Concrete was a DIRT Road about a Block to the Main Black Top City Streets, AT End of the Concrete from Left to Right was a Row of Hedge Apple Trees - You Don't see Thru them and it Blocked the View of another DIRT Road Running along Side the Trees. A High School was Being Built on the East End of the Trees and A Large Loaded Dump Truck was Going West - And Just Came into My Path Going North - My Parents Let me go over to a 7/11 to Buy some Ice for our Drinking Canister - Anyway "BANG" The Truck Won - The Driver Slammed on His Brakes and I was Knocked Unconscious and when I came too - My Head was -

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Just in Front of The Drivers Side Rear-  
Duel Wheels- Had The Truck Moved Two  
Feet More My Head would have been under  
The Tires- -Then The Driver Helped me  
Check Myself- Could not Find a Mark on  
Me from The Accident And The Whizzer  
Motor Bike only Lost The Front Wheel-  
Not Bad for a Beginner- Remember it  
was Aug 14th 1955 When I Became a Christian.  
So I Really Got Started off with a Big Bang-  
Theory- Yes GOD Did Protect me- I didn't see  
a Angel but What Else can you Say- But  
Thank GOD I Know it's Just Part  
of His Plan-

Said The Father to The Laddy,

Said The Laddy to The Father, Can I give my  
Heart to Jesus, As The Day was Drawing Nigh-  
So That I can GO To Heaven and Be  
There By and By-

Said The Father to The Laddie, in Responce to  
His Cry - No My Son- Don't you Worry  
Older Folks TIS True Do Need Him -  
Younger Folks are SAVE You Knows

Said The Father To The Laddie as A  
Storm Was Coming On - Are The Sheep  
all Safely Seltered, Safe WITHIN The Fold  
my Son - ?

All The Big Ones are My Father But  
The Lambs, I Let Them GO, Bigger Folks  
it True Do need Him, But The Lamb's are  
Safe You Know -

Oh my Brother Oh my Sister, Have  
you To Made This Mistake, For The Best  
Days Come Near Them, Just Remember what  
Jesus said - Suffer The Little Children  
To Come To Me and Forbid Them Not.

Or Their Hear's May be Hardened and it Then  
may Be Too Late -

GOD Loves The Children  
GOD Loves You.  
Don't Chose Satan and Hell  
Chose GOD THE LORD JESUS CHRIST  
and Heaven.

GOD Bless  
Brother Ron Turner Sr



Not Again - OH YES.

My Wife and Our Three Sons were Living at ~~110th~~ and Highway 85 a Few Miles South of Brighton Colorado - The Property was Cut off By The Highway of Another Farm on West Side of Highway The Rail Road Tracks Run on Our Side of The Highway - South to North along Highway 85 We usually just look real good but don't stop as we have to stop at the Highway - Anyway it was one of those dark nights that you could just cut the darkness so to speak with a knife - My wife was in the middle and my son Monty was at ~~Driver~~ Passenger side seat - I was driving - As I came up to the tracks we looked - Did not see anything - Hear anything - Feel anything - But something touched my left ear - I quickly looked to my wife and son - Both had heads down in their laps - So I quickly braked - A very fast moving train went thru the intersection - End of story - No - The next day we drove into the Country Market on the other side of the intersection - And talked to the Clerk - We asked if she saw the train last night - ?

She Replied - Yes Wasn't That Something  
I asked How Well She Said It had  
on Front one of Those Flashing Strobe Lights  
That Drove you Crazy - And It Loudly Honked  
His Horn All The Way From Brighton -  
Plus It Shook The Ground as it went  
Thru. We Didn't See, Hear or Feel -

I Believe Satan Had Temporarily Eyes  
Blinded, Etc - All Three of us would  
have died that Moment - But GOD

Had an Angel Flip my Ear -

There is No Other Explanation -

Satan Surely didn't do it - He Wanted us  
Dead - Why - Because My Wife and My Son  
along with Myself Have Been Serving GOD  
for Years - First in Children Ministry -

Also Old Folks Homes, Then Street Missions  
and Now Prison Ministry - Whatever He

Wants - Like Job - We may be tried  
in The Fire But we will come Forth as

GOLD -

Praise GOD

Brother Ronald E. Turner Sr

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