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WOMEN ABLAZE

What I
Learned When
I Walked
Through Fire



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Who Are We?

The Holy Spirit Broadcasting Network is led by God to reach the lost, disciple the saints, edify believers, and equip the churches through the usage of media. We accept the revelation of the Triune God given in the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments and confess faith in the Gospel message of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. We assert that the Biblical doctrines of salvation, grace, and faith are crucial to walking in God's love, victorious Christian living, and world evangelism. We will ensure that all participating individuals, groups, ministries, and churches will uphold the same values.

Our Vision

Our Vision is to create, develop, and present good anointed, prophetic, inspired, and supernatural content in a spirit of excellence into every household around the globe, reconciling all people back to God, through Jesus Christ, by the power of The Holy Spirit.

Our Mission

We are led by The Holy Spirit of God to reach the lost, disciple the saints, edify believers, and equip the churches through the usage of various media types. This ministry endeavors to reach every household to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ so that all people may believe in Him by calling upon His name to be saved. Through spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ unto the whole world, we further endeavor to build ministries, to break down denominational, racial, cultural, and traditional barriers, and to help people overcome the attacks of the enemy.

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WOMEN IN MINISTRY

God is raising up generals, will you be one of them?

BY PASTOR ANN MARIE BILLS

Acts 5: 38-39

38 So, in the present case I advise you: Leave these men alone. Let them go! For if their purpose or endeavor is of human origin, it will fail.

39 But if it is from God, you will not be able to stop them. You may even find yourselves fighting against God."

In every generation, great causes confronting the church are pressed for decisions. Perhaps there is no lengthier or more controversial issue in the church today than the issue of women in ministry.

First and foremost, I want to declare that that which is rooted in God will live, for you can't really argue or withstand The Anointing of God's Holy Spirit. Preventing women from using their "gifts" is an injustice, immobilizing their divine call to serve The Lord and impact the lives of countless others.

Traditions have abused, restrained, and even paralyzed women, but the gospel was never intended to bar them from the liberties that God has provided them. The Bible reveals that the Holy Spirit empowers women also to do mighty exploits for the kingdom of God.

In the above passage of scripture, the Apostles were being persecuted by the religious leaders because they disagreed with their doctrine regarding Jesus Christ being The Messiah, the teaching of The Resurrection of Jesus from the dead, and the teaching of the Baptism of The Holy Spirit. However, the miracles performed were totally undeniable and the persecution against them by the religious leaders wouldn't deter The Apostles.

In his uncertainty or indecision, Gamaliel was persuaded

to cease from opposing or threatening them. Regarding their movement, he declared, "that if it were of human origin, it would come to nothing; if of God, they could not overthrow it."

Just as women have always worked, always taught, and always disciplined, they have always believed in God and always followed Jesus.

Women have and will always be found Teaching. Preaching. Speaking. Writing. Communicating. Leading. And Empowering as they have been supernaturally equipped by the Holy Spirit to impact the world for Jesus.

"This Women Ablaze edition is dedicated to all of the Women in Ministry around the world doing the Will of God to build His Kingdom, preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ, and being led by the Holy Spirit."



Apostle, Dr. Andrew & Pastor Ann Marie Bills



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Overcoming Brokenness & Feelings of Shame

By Penelope Rivera, LPC



I am divorced. This is the box I now check on all the forms I have to fill out. How did I get here? I often ask myself that question. Like everyone else I did not enter my marriage at the age of 21 thinking this is where I would end up. I entered my marriage with high hopes and dreams of having a happy fulfilled life.

I grew up in a small mining town. My father pastored the local Assembly of God church while working as an engineer for the mine. I grew up with a strong faith and the belief that divorce should not be an option. When I entered my marriage, I had no idea what red flags were. I didn't see my husband's red flags nor did I see my own. The marriage was less than fulfilling. Early in the marriage, I found myself feeling alone and starving for connection. I spent many hours praying for God to heal our marriage.

For years, I struggled with feelings of shame at the inability to fix my marriage. Like many people, I developed unhealthy coping mechanisms to deal with my difficult situation. To avoid thinking about the emptiness and loneliness I felt in my marriage, I poured myself into ministry. I became an ordained minister with the Assemblies of God. I went back to school and obtained my Master's Degree in Counseling. As time passed, I developed a distorted belief that the failure of my marriage must be my fault therefore I needed to fix it. I had taken full ownership as if the marriage problem

was all my fault. I thought as a counselor, I have the tools to fix it. I taught a marriage builders class at our church as my husband sat next to me in what appeared to everyone as a husband supporting his wife. However, he never read any of the books nor was he interested in discussing and/or preparing the lessons with me. With every lesson I taught and every marriage book the class studied, I fell further into shame. I was exhausted trying to implement every technique I had read and every marriage tool we had covered in class. Nothing seemed to work. I had done a great job of hiding the dysfunction of our marriage and the pain I was going through from everyone, even my own family. For years, God was my only confidant.

The wonderful thing about God is He is with us while we are suffering and struggling. He never left me. One of God's names is Jehovah Shamah. God is there. God was there with me all along even when I didn't feel like He was there. One day as I was driving home from work and thinking about what I was going home to, I heard God say to me, "You can't fix this. You can't fix him." Those were the most liberating words I had heard. I drove home saying over and over, "I can't fix this. I can't fix him." That day I stopped striving to fix my marriage and my husband and I released them both to God. I asked my husband once more to go to counseling with me. I had asked him many times before to no avail. This time he said yes! I thought this was the answer to my prayer. I felt so encouraged. As you already know, this was not the answer. My husband sabotaged the first two counseling sessions and the counselor said there was nothing more he could do without a commitment to change and participation from my husband. My husband's belief was, "you need to forget the past and move forward." I was devastated. I knew those who don't learn from the past tend to repeat it. I decided at that time to continue counseling on my own. I knew I needed to heal from the brokenness and pain I had lived with for so many years.

I began to focus on me and my relationship with God. I spent many nights walking my dog and talking with God trying to understand what happened and why it happened. I began the long journey of grieving what my marriage was and what I thought my marriage was going



to be. I felt like Job as he was sitting in the ashes with God pouring out his heart to Him. I leaned into God's word. In Job 19:25, Job states, "But as for me, I know that my Redeemer lives [the one who gives me back my life, Message Bible], and he will stand upon the earth at last." I know my Redeemer lives but I continued to battle with shame and embarrassment. How could God redeem me from this? How can I be used in ministry? My shame caused me to hide which resulted in cycling distorted thoughts and beliefs. The mocking spirit I had lived with for so many years continued to mock and harass me. "What is everyone going to think of you?" "You taught a marriage builders class for years and your marriage failed." "You're a counselor and you failed in

your marriage.” “You’re a fraud. No one will respect you in ministry.” All of these statements were lies from the enemy, the devil. John 8:44 states, “He [devil] has always hated the truth, because there is not truth in him. When he lies, it is consistent with his character; for he is a liar and the father of lies [NLV].” I have learned if you listen to the lies of the devil, you will spin further into shame and it will be difficult to fulfill the calling of God on your life. The devil wants us to believe the things that happen to us disqualify us from what God has purposed for our life. A quote made by Dr. Dobbins states, “Satan builds the strongholds in the secrets of our lives. When we break the silence we break the strongholds.” I knew I had to break the silence of what was happening in my life. I began to ask God to give me the courage and

wisdom to know with whom to share my story. It started with a few close friends and family. I found each time I shared my story, the lies of shame would begin to crack and crumble. I started to feel more and more free and less in bondage to the shame and embarrassment.

My divorce no longer defines me. God has freed me from all the shame and the lies of the enemy. God now uses my divorce and this painful part of my life to help others find freedom and experience God’s love and mercy. God gave me a stanza, in the poem below, that represents the process He was bringing through with each step of this journey.



The Scarlett D

*There's been placed on me a Scarlett D of shame
and embarrassment for all to see.
Though my value is worth more than the letter you see,
All I want is for you to see me.*

*The estrangement, the looks, the pitied stares,
are more than what one can bear.
But God's love and kindness envelopes me,
For it is under His covering I've found safety.*

*I'm no longer broken and I carry no shame,
For God has restored me and I've been given a new name.
The Scarlett D is now since gone,
For God has replaced it with a song.*

*Be careful of the letter you place on those,
Who may be hurting beyond what you may know.
For no one walks through this life unscathed,
This is the purpose of God's loving Grace.*

I am so thankful for God's redemptive power. There is no brokenness that He cannot heal and restore. I encourage my clients and others to whom I am ministering to break the chains of shame and allow God to bring complete restoration to their life. Shame will keep everything in the dark where it gets distorted and it begins to feel hopeless. It will pull you away from God if you don't confront it. When we bring the shame to God, He begins to wash it away with his loving grace and mercy. We are no longer disempowered by the enemy's lies but we are empowered by the power of God's love! I may be divorced and society may label me as such but who I am is a child of God. I now wear a Scarlett R for I have been Redeemed.

Penelope R Rivera

You can watch Penny's Show
"Living Free"
on CWWN.tv today!



From Ashes to Beauty

By Dr. Sheryl Giesbrecht Turner

www.FromAshestoBeauty.com



God will rebuild the ashes of our losses. He will restore, renew and regenerate our lives. I came across Isaiah 61:3 at a time when I didn't think I had anything to offer God in ministry. Isaiah 61:3 says, "to bestow on them a crown of beauty instead of ashes the oil of joy instead of mourning, a garment of praise instead of a spirit of despair."

I am a delivered drug addict, a stage four cancer survivor and a former widow. I looked the verses over and was struck by the truth that God can remake our ashes into beauty if...we are willing. I needed to be obedient and surrender to God. It was up to God remake my losses, bitterness and mistakes into something beautiful. I had to make a decision. I made the choice: to let go of my pain and brokenness, to trust Him with the results. Life doesn't work when something is broken. God takes broken hearts, broken spirits and makes them whole. He takes the broken pieces of our lives and puts them back together again. We must take steps toward renewing our minds, and this is what transforms us into the image of Christ. You can find out more about my story at www.fromashestobeauty.com

Memories are comforting.

Today would have been my 39th wedding anniversary with Pastor Paul Giesbrecht. Our marriage ended

on October 17, 2009 as he was promoted to heaven through his tragic motorcycle accident.

For those who've lost loved ones, whether it be an accident, murder, suicide or anticipated (as in cancer or other terminal illness) I understand. It is so hard to accept God's will when it hurts so bad. It is hard to make sense of our suffering when we are in the middle of it. We can only find answers in our faith in God and relying on His promises found in His Word strengthens our trust and renews our hope. No pat answers, just sheer truth. Truth is a healer.

Isaiah 57:1&2 says, "The righteous perish and no one ponders it in his heart; devout men (and women) are taken away and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. They who walk up rightly enter into peace they find rest as they lie in death ."

As you trust God to move ahead without your loved one, I'm so encouraged by

1 Thessalonians 4:13-17 "Brothers and sisters we do not want you to be ignorant about those who fall asleep or to grieve like the rest of men who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left till the coming of the Lord, will certainly not perceive those who have fallen asleep.

For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the Archangel in the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. After that we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever ."

We will soon spend eternity together. Until then your pain and suffering matters. You can share the healing you have experienced and make a difference in the lives of others. Our choice to share what God has done for us can help others as we choose to shine our

light in the world's darkness. It is God's compassion that leads others to repentance. His desire is so every tribe, tongue, and nation, all may know Jesus is Lord and God is worthy to be praised.

Isaiah 60:1-3 reminds us to "Arise and shine for your light has come, and the glory of the Lord rises upon you. See, darkness covers the earth and thick darkness over the peoples, but the Lord rises upon you and his glory appears over you. Nations will come to your light and kings to the brightness of your dawn. "

This world is not our home. We are just passing through. I look forward to seeing you there!



You can watch Sheryl's Show
"Transformed Through Truth"
on CWWN.tv today!



HE WAS THERE IN MY ROOM

Pastor Marlene Wilkinson

My heart was ablaze as I stood in the presence of the Lord Jesus Christ. It was a life changing encounter! I was born again.

This happened many years ago. It is still vivid in my memory.

My room was filled with such a peace and a comfort. The Lord Jesus Christ was standing right in front of me in a long white garment. It was so clear. I looked at Him in awe. He was there in my room. Jesus is alive!

In seconds, Jesus showed me my old life. As He did, it seemed that He withdrew His presence. I felt such coldness -- an emptiness, as I looked at myself on a dark, lonely road. My spirit was impacted with His words:

"You cannot have Me and the world. You must choose one, or the other. You cannot have both!"

I sensed His wonderful presence again as He turned me to look at Him. Such an awakening, a cleansing as I seriously responded, "Jesus, I will follow You!" I felt so clean.



Marlene Wilkinson, Sheri Deobald & Leon G. Cairns

From that moment, I was called to preach, separation from the things of the world and a walk of holiness with God. I had met the One who set my heart ablaze. Within two years I enrolled in a Bible College. After ordination and over the next number of years, I pastored churches in Western Canada. Later the Holy Spirit led me to establish His Way Ministries in Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada to bring a prophetic message of faith, joy, love and revival. We have fed the hungry and ministered to the broken hearted and have seen many captives set free.

The Lord impressed upon me to self-publish a number of books that have encouraged many. So many people are lonely and discouraged. They need words of life that will uplift them. I always impress upon people to study their Bible every day, pray and worship. God's words to us are the best medicine. They bring strength and joy.

I have traveled to many places around the world such as Japan, China, Russia, Egypt and throughout Europe. As an evangelist, I have ministered and preached the Gospel in Canada, United States, Mexico, India, Israel, Jamaica and on the African continent in the countries of Nigeria, Rwanda and Kenya.

Some days after we left Jos, Nigeria, many with hatred in their hearts burned churches and killed Christians. We thank God that He spared our lives. We only want the fire of God's love to be ablaze in our hearts. We pray for our persecuted brothers and sisters. God's love is more powerful than hatred.

We are told in 1 Peter 1:7 that we will go through trials that will test our faith. But just as gold is tried with fire, we will come out stronger and more purified.

Specialists told my husband Jack that he had a severe case of skin cancer. I remember when he told me what the doctor said, I felt the authority of God's power rise up in my spirit. I called out from the depths of my heart, "Jesus heal my husband." A miracle happened! Within a few days his skin was clear. That was 10 years ago.

We are going to see and hear of more miracles in the



days ahead. Keep the passion ablaze in your hearts. Believe for all things. Nothing is impossible with God.

I have a love for Israel. Scripture tells us in Genesis 12:3 that those that bless Israel shall be blessed. It has been a blessing for me to have been to Israel six times taking people with me who desired to walk where Jesus walked. While in Israel I stay in an apartment and have connected with believers who love Yeshua.

Opportunity opened for evangelical television outreach across Canada. More recently, globally. I have declared that Christ can change a cold, complacent heart into a heart of passion and fire.

In Matthew 3:11, Scripture says that Jesus will baptize

with the Holy Ghost and with fire. In Jeremiah 20:9, we read that Jeremiah said that God's Word was in his heart as a burning fire and he could not hold it in. As I have traveled to the nations, Christ's message of hope has burned in my heart. Like Isaiah in Isaiah 6:6-8, I have said to the Lord, "Here I am. Send me!". I know the words the Holy Spirit has led me to speak are like a two-edged sword or lightning cutting through those that are bound up with addictions and deception and they are being set free. God is displaying His power as He did during the time of Elijah. In 1 Kings 18:38, when Elijah called out the fire came down and people cried out and worshiped the true God. We serve a holy God who hates sin. Deuteronomy 4:24 says that God is a consuming fire. God loves people and shows mercy and forgiveness when we repent but He is also Judge. God sees all the wickedness and lawlessness in the streets of our cities. There needs to be a love for God and righteousness but also a fear of God and His judgment. In 2 Thessalonians 1:8, the word says that in flaming fire He is taking vengeance on them that rebel against Him. In this time of turmoil, fear is gripping many but Jesus gives peace and security to those who trust Him. As persecution and hatred rises against all that is good and holy, we stand firm in Christ. God tells us in Isaiah 5:20: woe to them that call evil good and good evil.

This is the hour to witness God's truth to the lost. Dedicate ourselves to prayer, worship and the Bible. Prepare and get ready for the times ahead for there is coming a great separation, the lukewarm and unbelieving from the dedicated.

On May 1, 2020, I saw a vision of a black cloud.

People were terrified by what they saw coming. Many people had built a foundation that was not built on Christ the Solid Rock and their foundation was crumbling like sawdust. Instead of trusting in Christ they had trusted in individuals and the words of false prophets who said, "peace, peace, all is well!". Their idols were falling down and they did not know who to turn to.

I also saw in this vision people clenching their worldly possessions and positions that they believed gave them

security and a false sense of self-worth. In their anguish, they loosened their grip on these worthless things that dropped to the ground.

Then I saw (in another area) the dedicated followers of Christ aglow and ablaze with His light and some of the terrified people ran to Christ in them, the Light of the world. There is a harvest of souls in these troubling times ahead who will surrender to Him but also, I saw others who did not.

Then I saw in the vision a people of God; the prepared ones, vessels of honor filled with fresh oil radiating His brilliant light, filled with the glory of the Lord Jesus Christ, meeting with Him in the Holy of Holies not just in the outer courts and God is revealing His mysteries to them.

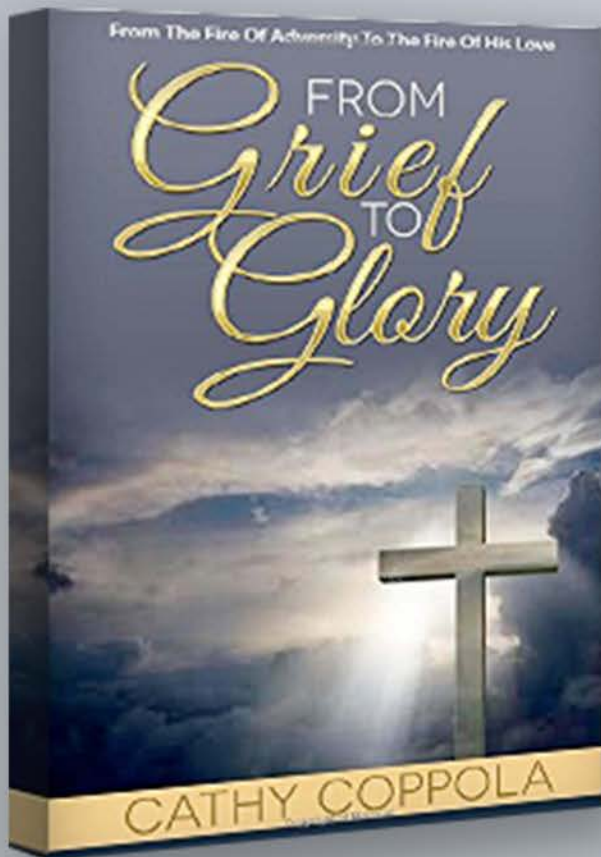
These are the ones who are ablaze with His joy, love and power!



You can watch Marlene's Show

"Are You Ready?"

on CWWN.tv today!



"From Grief to Glory"
&

"Devil! Get Your Hands Off!"
are available through amazon!

Also, watch
Apostle, Dr. Cathy Coppola's show

"Where The Fire
Meets The Clouds"

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WHEN I WALKED THROUGH FIRE

By Deborah O. Smith

I am honored to be able to share my testimony with you about a time in my life when I walked through the fire. First let me share a biblical story from Daniel 3 about the three Hebrew men that were thrown in the fiery furnace because they would not worship the golden image of Nebuchadnezzar the King. The key to this story for me is that the ropes that bound them were burned off, there was four men walking about unbound and unharmed in the middle of the fire and the fourth had the appearance like the son of the gods and they lived to testify of the true and living God.

At the time of my fire I was serving my own man created golden image of myself, while thinking my relationship with God was great and I enjoyed witnessing and teaching others. Until the day I was thrown into the fire. A normal day I came home from work, talked to my husband, ate dinner and then I went in the kitchen to work on a message for church; many hours later I opened the door to the bedroom, and I saw my husband laying on the floor. I rolled him over and I tried to do CPR through my tears. I knew it was useless but had to try. Suddenly, I was in the fire, my husband of 27 years died; it was the biggest shock I had ever experienced. After 911 came and pronounced him dead, while waiting for them to pick up the body, I wailed, cried, screamed, and hollered. I cried till I had no tears left, then I groaned for days to weeks, months to years. I then understood the scripture Jeremiah 31:14 where Rachael weeping for her children, refusing to be comforted. She knew and now I knew there was a pain so deep that no man or woman could comfort you. I was devastated, my dreams of retiring with my husband were gone. The first person who really loved me was gone and that was huge considering I was raised in an abusive home. God had just started to work out of the physical emotional and sexual abuse which were the ropes that had me bound.

When he allowed me to be put in the fire of grief, my faith in Him was tested. I knew with out a doubt “My Redeemer Lived” one of the things that made it hard of me was why he did not tell me he was going to take my husband. How could the God I loved so much and communicated with so much do this to me without telling me? I could not get over that disappointment deep within, it was and annoying pain inside.

He allowed me to stay in that place for a while allowing me to feel pain that was not part of my normal life because I grow up stuffing down feeling that was too painful to bear. Then one day he burned the ropes off. He told me that he had told me, but I could not understand what he was going to do. “He told me He was going to make a change in my life, and I was not going to like it.” Boy was he right. He later took it even further and said, “I am GOD and I do what I want when I want, and I DO NOT have to check it with you!!!”

Woah, being corrected by God in this manner so direct and with authority was emotionally sobering and I had to re-evaluate my relationship with him. He also told me he had taken away my giftings, and how I operated, and He would bring them back if and when he wanted to and I was not to try to bring them back on my own. That day my idol of myself fell, never to be raised up again. God needed to purify me and make me whole on a solid foundation that he could build my purpose and destiny on. I now accept him as a sovereign God and Father. And I work for him as a servant to do his will. I am not perfect, but constantly striving to be obedient as Holy Spirit leads me on this amazing journey to my destination. P.S. The ropes were burned off and I do not smell of smoke. Amen!



You can watch Deborah's Show
**"In The Know
with Deborah O."**
on CWWN.tv today!





FROM PIMPING & PANDERING TO PREACHING

By Kathy Smith

Hello from Standing in the Gap! My name is Kathy Smith. When I was in high school (La Habra class of 1976) I was one of the girls that was very much "I don't need your help, I will do it myself!" At the time, my life was about how to make money for my first car. So, I started working in the restaurant business as a server. I always loved it because I always had cash in my pocket plus I was incredibly good at my job!

I met my husband (Kevin) in my senior year of high school, and we fell in lust. We were not Christians and yes, we were having sex before marriage! At the time I found out I was pregnant; we were very much of the world and did not want to have the baby. So, I had an abortion. I know that it was at that time when my heart grew more selfish than it was before!

After that Kevin and I got married and started living life. Two years into our marriage, we had a son, Kasey. What a blessing! Kevin and I had two different ways of thinking; my god had become MONEY! God says "He is a jealous God and that you should have no other gods

before Him" (Exodus 20:3 and Exodus 20:5) I started having an affair with a man I was working with. I left my husband and took our son to live with this man and ultimately divorced Kevin.

During this time, I was working with a girl whose boyfriend would come in his limo to the dinner house I was working at. He would buy the best of everything, I kept asking him where he made his money? Finally, he told me "Escort Services." "I said what's that?" I had no idea what that was! When I found out what an escort service was (prostitution) in my head I said, "I can do that"! So, I did! I had found my god!! Money was easy and lots of it! But you know, it never satisfies, and it is never enough! Those who love money will never have enough. How meaningless to think that wealth brings true happiness! (Ecclesiastes 5:10)

I was just the madame taking the "service fees" from the girls. But one evening I found out how much more the girls were making and that is when I became a prostitute and started going on some of the calls myself.



To make a long story short, the man I was living with and I were arrested for pimping and pandering. In California that comes with a three-year prison sentence! And so, the man I was living with chose to commit suicide. The night I found him dead I called my mom and said to her "where is your Jesus now?" My mom, dad and Kevin had been praying for me all that time! The effective, fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much. James 5:16b

This had been six years after I divorced Kevin. My parents came and picked me up and took me to their house for the night. The second night I was not doing well. I was the only one who knew what was going on in my life. I told no one what I was doing or that I had been arrested! So, my mom said to me "Kathy you need Jesus" I started crying and asked her "who is Jesus?" At that time, I said the sinner's prayer! I became BORN AGAIN! Do not marvel that I said to you, 'You must be born again.' (John 3:7) That is when my life really began! On September 27th, at 11:30 PM was my spiritual birthday!!!

I found out Kevin got saved the night I left him. He was standing for our marriage and my salvation while I was out in the world. During that time, he stood in intercessory prayer for me to return home. According

to Romans 4:17, he called those things that be not as though they were. He demonstrated "acts of faith" by continuing to wear his wedding ring, leaving a seat open in church as well as an open seat at the dinner table. Faith without works is dead (James 2:17) In Kevin's mind, those were Kathy's seats. He did not know what I was doing all that time!

Now God was the center of our lives and He began a work in both of us towards reconciliation!! At first, I was not willing, but God changes hard hearts! It was seven years to the day from when I left that we were re-married! The number seven in the Bible represents completion.

We were re-married in Christ February 5, 1989!!

You can watch
Kathy's Show
"Standing in the Gap"
on CWWN.tv today!



Where Do I Go From Here?

By Maribel Cota

Isaiah 43:2

When you pass through the waters, I will be with you: And through the rivers, they shall not overflow you. When you walk through the fire, you shall not be burned, Nor shall the flame scorch you.

My Name is Maribel Cota and I'm a survivor to a Son that died in a car accident, and a Husband that died of cancer on 4/6/10. You never think that this could ever happen to you, until one day you wake up one morning asking yourself, where do I go from here.

My husband and I worked very close to the Senior Pastors at Freedom in Whittier Ca, We were at the church daily doing the will of the Father, we helped pioneer the church and served for 12 years faithfully. We gave our 100 percent to the ministry and to God's people. When we received the call about my son getting in a car accident, we believed with all our hearts, that we would overcome, this battle. After all, doesn't the word say No weapon formed against us shall prosper Isaiah 54:17 this definitely, can't happen to someone who has devoted their lives, their time, and their soul to the Kingdom of God.

Well I've come to find out that the rain falls on the

just and on the unjust Matt 5:45 and that the thief comes to steal, kill & to destroy John 10:10. Many times we don't really take it seriously where the scripture warns us that the enemy wants to sift us as wheat. Luke 22:31 Simon Simon, Satan has asked to sift you as wheat. But it is very true.

My son passed away on a rainy afternoon at Kaiser hospital in the city of Baldwin Park, all I remember is the nurse said that the team of Doctors kept fighting for his life Since he was so young. My grandson was also in the car that day which he ended up brain dead. This wasn't an easy journey for me since later on down the line my husband was diagnosed with cancer.

This was a shock to us because he was in very good health, the doctors gave him six months to live. He told us to get our affairs in order. Life has a funny way of knocking us to our knees. It also has a way of opening our eyes to conformability. While going through the fire, I had to remain strong for everyone. But at the end of the day I was Broken, Discouraged, and Confused, my Vision was Lost. I was very angry, and I lacked the strength of moving forward.

I still had 2 younger children that I had to Live for

and look after, so there was no other place to go but forward. But I found myself numb to life, not going forward or backward and the enemy

doesn't mind if you're in that place, because you're no kind of threat to him. I found myself just existing in this thing called life, and not living. I was very angry at God; the feeling was as if God had left me alone in this battle I was fighting.

I thought just because I had devoted my life to the ministry, that He owed me something, but how many of you know that God doesn't owe us anything, not one thing. Everything He does is out of Love and mercy for our lives. I was dealing with not only the death of my husband. But I was also dealing with issues that I had picked up along the way, like bitterness, unforgiveness, and anger, I had to hold on to God's word for my life and for the life of my children, since these deaths also affected them tremendously.

I at times in my depression would force myself to go church services, I didn't have any desire to speak to anyone or did I care about anyone at the time. I was tired, tired of life, tired of ministry and tired of people. Sometimes we can give our all to people and they will love us one day and hate us the next. I told God I wanted nothing to do with ministry or people. Then one day a pastor over the pulpit preached a message that touched my spirit. He said God wanted me to throw my net on the other side of the boat. I was like no God don't make me throw no net on any side of the boat. I already told you God, I want nothing to do with Ministry or with people. But I knew that God would not leave me alone. He was not going to allow me to just sit in the pew while I had a gift to encourage others to keep moving forward.

I fought with God for months, but we all know that when we wrestle with God, He always ends up winning. I tried hiding, running, and trying to stay under the radar. But that never seemed to work,



God kept tugging at my heart, speaking to my spirit until I finally got back into the things of God.

I'm going to tell you, It definitely wasn't an easy battle for me. I had to push through the crowds, I had to close my ears to the voice of not only the enemy, but I had to ignore what the people's opinions were of me. I had to stay focused and believe with all my strength that God was for me and not against me. Romans 10:11 For the scriptures says, whoever believes on Him will not be put to shame. I had to believe that God was not going to put me to shame.

I felt like someone came and punched me in the stomach and the wind was taken out of me, and I had to fight to get the air back, have you ever been

through that experience? As kids I can remember getting the wind knocked out of me and not being able to breath, well that's exactly how I felt.

Sometimes I would go to church forcing my body to move, And God would always speak to me, regardless of why or how this happened Gods word is true, he has Never left me nor forsaken me or my children, he has provided my every need. I'm living proof that no matter what Life has thrown your way that God has the power to use for Good, what the enemy has intended for evil.

I fought hard and long to get to a place of healing, peace, and stability. But I made it, With God's help I am now in a better place, I AM RESTORED!

If anything has held you back or anything unexpected has come your way. If you're at a standstill God says to you today to Move forward, to lay hold of his word, he has New things for you, things that you can't even imagine.

I don't know where you find yourself at in this moment, or if you have ever been through a battle where you thought it was going to take you out and drown you in deep waters. All I know is I had to believe God was in the fire with me, and that the rivers were not going to overthrow me.

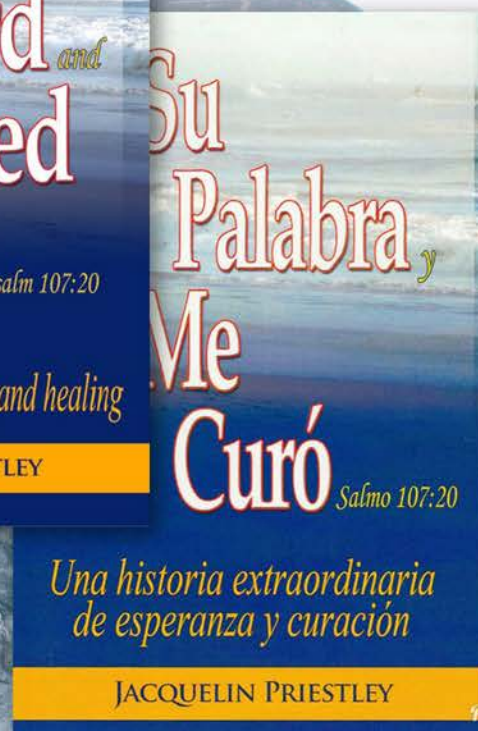
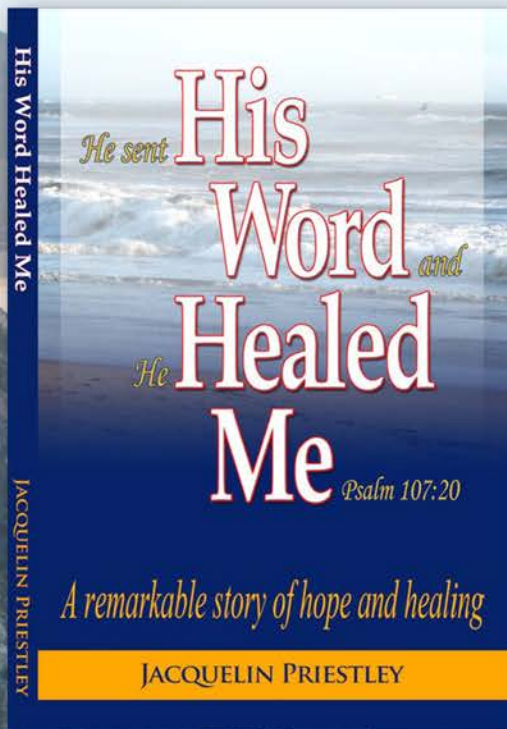
I believe if you are reading this today God wants you to know that He is the man in the fire with you. and that YOU will not be overthrown.

God has you in a certain place for a season, let this season be a good one for you. That you will not allow any battle or any circumstance to kill your dreams. Your thoughts are not Gods thoughts, and just because things didn't happen the way you intended or imagined in your heart. That doesn't mean that God is finished with you yet.

God has been using me as a broadcaster for HSBN, I have written 2 devotional books "Keep moving forward", and "Ten X Better" they are on amazon. com. I am the Lead Host and founder of TRV Fb ministry. This is just the beginning of what God is doing in my life. Stay focused and allow God to do what He needs to do in your life, there are so many people waiting on you to get it right so you can speak life into them.



You can watch Maribel's Show
"The Great Exchange"
or
"El Gran Intercambio"
on CWWN.tv today!



Jackie's book
"His Word Healed Me"
is available now
on Amazon.com

or

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DR. JACQUELIN PRIESTLEY

www.JackiePriestleyMinistries.org

You Can Watch Jackie Priestley today on her shows
"His Healing Word" or "Let's Talk About It"
on CWWN.tv

FREE, HEALED WOMAN HELPS TO FREE OTHER WOMEN!

By Dr. Roseanna Roman



I am honored and privileged to be a Co-Founder of The Christian Women's Word Network.

CWWN is about empowering and commissioning women, so they can help to disciple, free, and empower other women to walk in the anointed Love of Christ in their life, no matter what the circumstances may be. We are gathering radiant women of courage who know they are called to triumph in Christ. They are reformed and resolute in their commitment to Him, and training to mentor virtuous women of worth and value!

Free, healed women help to free other women! You were created by God to rule and reign as you abide in the transformative power of His love!

Women have been broken and ashamed since the Garden of Eden when Eve sinned. In Genesis 3:15 God cursed the serpent and said there would be enmity between it and the woman because he had deceived the woman. "I will put enmity between you and the woman, between your seed and her seed, He will bruise your head, you shall bruise his heel." Enmity and hostility toward women were birthed that day, and has transferred generationally to women. But, the prophetic hint of hope in Christ the Messiah was also declared that day. HE would be the answer to grace and renew

every woman's life.

Since then the earth has been filled with attacks against women! We've been fractured by domestic violence and broken families, demeaned by pornography, fragmented by sex trafficking, and minimized by gender inequality! God says if you are Born Again, you will soar again! As you hear and do the WORD of God, you will cross over from crisis to calling, from devastation to destiny, from disappointment to appointment! God will take you from problems to promotions, from aggravation to elevation, and a stellar reputation!

I was that woman who was fractured by disrespect, intimidation, demeaning remarks, and name calling. Verbal abuse is a lethal weapon of destruction to the heart and soul of a woman. It stripped, ripped and tore my already fragile self-esteem and self-worth until I was suffering from a severe identity crisis.

A lumber jack is skilled at taking a mature tree down with continued blows day after day, cutting at the same exact place until the tree falls and collapses in submission and surrender to the lumberjack's intentional hacking. Reduced to that state, the tree is taken captive and shredded! I was like a hacked upon tree, submitting to a dysfunctional and wounded spouse who dispensed

verbal blows daily!

BUT GOD! The WORD of God is also a weapon, with the power to counter the lying labels put upon me by a man. As I pressed into learning about God, memorized and spoke His Word of life, my inner spirit was countering the lies! As Psalm 23 says, "The Lord anoints my head in the presence of my enemy!" I became fearless instead of fearful!

God does not want you to allow man to define you (especially toxic flesh), or he'll be able to confine you! I allowed it, until I learned better from the Word of God! In scripture we see that God often chooses and uses the oppressed, the underdog, the least likely; those who do not "make the grade" in the world's eyes! He purposes and appoints the unlikely and unqualified of the world to dumbfound, startle, amaze and astonish the so-called wise and mighty of the world!

If you are a born-again believer, Christ makes all things within you known, your life is covered in favor, and favor is a Divine transporter to grow you into your destiny! God favors those who press in to study His Word and choose to follow and obey Him! If you are in Christ, you will not remain in crisis! If you don't complain, by the Spirit of God you will obtain His Promises!

Those who attain give no place to belly-aching! Through CWWN we equip and teach you that complainers explain their distresses but gain no progress!

Even though you may be in crisis, choose to be a consecrated and surrendered woman of God, and you will see Christ show up in your crisis; He is your fortress and you will not be destroyed in the fiery furnace. As you lean into Christ He will refine you and bring you into your destiny!

Your situation is for God's Glory to be seen in your story. He is changing your story into glory as you learn to LIVE inside of His love, in spite of trouble, until He makes your enemy His footstool! Take heart: your situation is not your habitation, it's a divine set up for a lift up! God is turning your Jeering into Cheering, your Pain into Gain. God will raise you up above your mockers, naysayers, and those who criticize you. The mouth of your enemy will be silenced as you watch God

bring elevation.

At Christian Women's Word Network, we women are not rising alone, it is our great God Who is raising up Proverbs 31 women, women of virtue. He is RAISING UP modern day Esther's: women who intercede for their husbands and families, shaping change with prayer and faith. He is RAISING UP Deborah's: women who speak the Word boldly; He is RAISING UP Ruth's: women who go from loyalty to royalty, and Shunamite women who know how to advance in adverse times. He is calling Abigail's to come forth and be women of great wisdom!

You are moving from ruin to restoration! If you will trust God in the midst of trouble, you will hurdle hardships, you'll be trained to reign. Stay in Christ during catastrophe! Remaining steadfast in Christ during crisis guarantees you will emerge more than a Conqueror by His Spirit! Proverbs 3:5 tells us to TRUST in the Lord with all our heart and to lean NOT on our own understanding. If you feel like giving up, get up instead! Stand up, show up, dress up, gear up, and suit up, no matter who left you, who hurt you, or what traumatized you! God is transporting you from Grave to Glory, and from disgraced to having dominion in Him!

Daughters of God are rising to the forefront, and a Spiritual Awakening has begun! Daughters of God are joining the Sons of God, and together we are taking DOMINION over the enemy, not domination over each other! The gates of hell cannot and will not prevail over Christ's church!



You can
watch
Roseanna's
Show
**"Morning
Manna"**
on
CWWN.tv
today!



How I LEARNED TO STEP INTO MY PURPOSE

By Justina
Sanchez

“My dad is gone.”

Those were the words of a six-year-old spoken to her mother. Little did I know that this would set the tone for the rest of my life; that I would be a motherly figure to my mom. My dad had suddenly died from a brain aneurysm. I knew he was gone before my mom could tell me.

As a single mom, my mother raised me, and she did the best that she could. She gave me a great childhood. At the age of 10 my mom met a man by the name of Billy, and they fell madly in love. He was an amazing man who was an engineer, surfer, and professional singer. He loved my mother and I in a way that was so different that anything I had experienced before. When I was 12 my mom and Billy got married and

I felt what it was like to have a mom and dad.

One Saturday morning I walked outside and could feel the warm sun on my face and a light breeze in my hair. My heart was full. Mom and I stood on the porch and waved goodbye to Billy. He would go surfing on Saturdays and when he returned home, we would barbecue and watch movies together. With big smiles on our faces, we waived goodbye to Billy as we watched as his white Ford truck drive off into the distance.

As evening approached, there was no word from Billy. Mom and I begin to get worried, so we drove to the beach to look for him. As I got out of the car, I locked eyes with a lifeguard. He could tell I was distressed by the look on my face. He slowly approached us and told us that “a surfer went down” that day. Instantly my heart instantly sank. I just knew it was Billy. Suddenly time slowed down, and the lifeguard told me that they have the surfer’s board. He walked me over to the tower and slowly opens the door. There it was. Leaning up against the wall was Billy’s baby blue surfboard. I lost my breath and fell to the floor. I knew in that moment He was never coming home. The family I had come to know, and our love, was gone. Just. Like. That. I had lost my dad, again.

At age 15 I heartbroken for the second time. My mom and I found ourselves trying to move forward in life once again. We were so devastated and lost as to how to move forward. Within those 18 months, not only did I lose my stepdad, I also lost my grandfather to health complications. My cousin to gang violence, my aunt to cancer, and my other cousin and her unborn baby in a car accident. It felt like every time I turned around, someone else in my family was dying.

As a teenager, I did not have the tools to deal with so much loss. So I didn’t. I turned to alcohol and drugs. There wasn’t anything I wouldn’t try. I took a liking to hard alcohol. Anything I could do a shot of and lose all sense of reality the quickest, became my favorite. That, paired with smoking pot, would become my regular lifestyle for years to come. Sometimes I would use acid or meth, and sometimes I would use cocaine. You name it, I was up for it. I managed to function in

life while staying high all the time. Most of my decisions and actions were made under the influence of some substance.

One morning as I opened my eyes and my head was pounding, I found myself looking through solid steel bars. I could barely focus my eyes or discern where I was. A woman in a uniform came over to tell me my boyfriend was there to get me. As I sat up and looked around, the reality overwhelmed me. My head hung low in shame. I barely remembered the day before. As I left jail that day, it all began to come back to me. I had been pulled over for drunk driving. I knew I had messed up in a big way. However, that only meant that I would be more careful about not getting behind the wheel and driving under the influence. Unfortunately, it wasn’t enough to shake the life of drinking and drugs. My life continued to spiral. One dark and cold night I walked the streets of LA barefooted, drunk, crying and completely lost. I had no idea who I was or where I was going. That was my reality.



From time to time I would watch Joel Osteen on TV. Each time I watched I would invite the Lord into my heart as though it didn't work the week before. As soon as the program ended, I would go on about my life as I did before. I didn't see anything wrong with it because I was living in a haze. Some years later a friend invited me to church. When I walked in, I noticed immediately that the atmosphere felt different. I felt different. Instantly I knew that this was where I needed to be. It was at that moment I began my first real relationship with God. I realized He didn't fit in a Sunday box. Christianity isn't what we do on certain days or holidays, but it is who we are. It is a lifestyle. Jesus became my everything. A short time later I got baptized and started running after Jesus. I completely threw off everything that had been hindering my relationship with Him. The old me was dead and gone, and so was my desire to drink and do drugs. I laid down those old habits and stepped into my identity as a daughter of the King.

As I grew in my relationship with God, I began to see why I had been doing what I was doing. It seemed as though I had blinders over my eyes, but now I could suddenly see. The new lifestyle that I had was going to require some work. It is a constant decision to die to myself and grow into who He created me to be. The next step was to begin serving and getting connected. I also attended Bible study groups. The time came when I wanted to pursue my journey toward healing. I participated in healing sessions and attended therapy as

part of seeking freedom and forgiveness. I began to give God each part of my life.

One day while I was driving to work, I surrendered my career to God. I said, "Lord whatever you have for me is what I want, please take away what is not from you." God is so cool. He confirmed to me that I was right where I was supposed to be. It was then that I stepped into my purpose; the purpose He put on my life before the foundations of the earth. When I surrendered my career to God, He swung the doors wide open for me. I have been given many rare opportunities that are unheard of. Many people in my life have said these opportunities are unheard of. It would take a lifetime for people to accomplish what He has given me in a short amount of time because of His favor. God allows me to be a radiant light to the world around me so that I can shine for Him!

God is so faithful to His word, as I began to show the Lord that I could be trusted; He began to give me with more. Some of that more is Radiant Pearls Ministries. We provide a platform for women who have taken ground and walk in the authority that Christ died to give us. We highlight women who are faithful to Jesus and know their identity and tell about what He has done in their lives. They share wisdom, guidance, encouragement, and impart that to other women's lives. Our heart's desire is to honor and glorify Him in all we do. We want to share His love, kindness, and compassion to the world around us.





You can watch Radiant Pearls Ministries' weekly Program @

www.HSBN.tv
or
www.CWWN.tv

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RADIANT PEARLS MINISTRIES
JEANETTE BRADLEY & JUSTINA SANCHEZ

WHEN ETERNITY SHIFTS

BY JEANETTE
BRADLEY



There are times in life when you know that the world just shifted on your behalf. You may not know how or why, but you know that eventually you will see the outcome.

This account began in Vietnam many years ago. Mom was born in the middle of the rice paddies. Her mother stopped working long enough to give birth to her, strapped her on and returned to work. My grandmother did not fare well and died shortly after. Mom took the blame.

Mom's aunt would only take her sister and Mom was forced to live with her uncle. He beat her and raped her repeatedly and she worked to support his addictions. As a teenager she ran away.

Mom had six children before meeting the man of her dreams. He was an Army man sent to fight in the Vietnam war. They married and he brought her to the beautiful United States of America. However, they

could only bring two kids along. Mom had to choose which children would stay behind. Three of us were born in the U.S.

Although Mom was given the chance to start a new life, it was merely a reflection of the outward person. Inside she was the girl that endured much suffering. She brought that pain and bondage with her and shared it with us. We endured many terrible beatings, molestation, incest, and rejection. Beatings were often naked and my brother sometimes had to hit us. Clothespins were put on our tongues and ears while we did 200-300 "pull ears." Being forced to eat your pets is traumatic. "Home remedies" were used instead of medical care, which resulted in permanent damage. We lived in constant fear. There is much pain from being abused, and also in watching people you love suffer. The pain was immense and love was sparse.

Most "dad moments" are memories of him "hiding" in his workshop. He didn't protect us. Oftentimes he was

protecting himself. There was that time when mom threw a butcher knife at him, but it missed him. When Mom wanted to circumcise our dog, dad stepped in to save it. It worked. But dad never stepped in to save my brother. He didn't save my sisters. And he didn't save me. I learned I was not loved, not valuable, and I didn't matter. If your own parents do not love you, why should anyone else.

My parents divorced when I was 9 and we lived on welfare. Incest became more frequent, and all of us were victims. One sister was raped twice by the age of twelve. This story gets much worse, but it blurs here to honor my siblings. The end of the road came for my oldest sister when she was beaten and murdered. She was a drug dealer. My youngest sister married a con man and was killed when he was driving drunk and ran her over trying to get away.

As a young adult I accepted the identity given to me by my parents. No self-worth, no value; just shame. In high school I met a nice guy and we got married, but that ended two years later. I met a different man who was strong and independent. Unlike my dad, this guy would save me. We got married and had three kids. For 18 years, my kids and I suffered mental and emotional abuse. After the divorce, the abuse got worse, and my kids had to endure it.

Then I met, yes, another man. He seemed to care about me and my children. A good male role model was the least I could do for my children. After we got married, I realized that he was controlling, abusive, and didn't care about my children. My children and I had become unsafe in our own home. He had also been cheating with several women before filing for divorce. This pain was deep. Betrayal cuts and cripples.

In this deep pain, I said, "Now what, God? Now what?" I heard Him say, "I will keep in perfect peace those whose minds are fixed on Me." I didn't know where that was from and certainly didn't believe it. That's when I went on a journey to prove that God does not exist. How could a God who loves me allow all of this? I started attending three churches so I could expose this Jesus. As I discovered Jesus I fell madly in love with Him. He took me on a journey to freedom. *Isaiah 61:1-3* says,

"The Spirit of the Sovereign Lord is upon me, for the Lord has anointed me to bring good news to the poor. He has sent me to comfort the brokenhearted and to proclaim that the captives will be released and prisoners will be freed...To all who mourn in Israel, he will give a crown of beauty for ashes, a joyous blessing instead of mourning, festive praise instead of despair."

I learned God's Word is the truth, but still didn't feel free. I then discovered that our pain is often so deep that it's deeper than our faith. Until our faith becomes deeper than our pain, we can't believe that the Word of God is true, for us, and we are unable to receive healing. Remember that moment in time when things shifted? This was it! Now I had to decide if I was going to believe the Word of God, in its entirety, or if I was calling God a liar. I chose to believe it. I could now see myself as a daughter of the King. I am a princess! I laid my pain and shame at His feet. If Christ sets you free, you are free indeed. And as you are forgiven, you must also.... forgive. And don't forget to forgive yourself! You're worth it.

The abuse continued throughout my adult life. When I asked God why He gave me to my mother He said, *"I didn't give you to your mother. I gave your mother to you because I knew you would pray for her and show her the love of Jesus."* I was speechless. The ways of the Lord are too great to comprehend. Today I take care of my elderly mom and have tremendous love for her. She sings to me, paints my nails, and tells me that I am her heart. Last month she accepted Jesus.

This story must come to an end, for now. I was on a road that led to destruction, but God happened to me. My days of mourning have ended. (*Isaiah 60:20*) I've surrendered my life, my hope and my dreams to Jesus. He never lets me down. He has given me a desire to help women see themselves as He does. He lets the least likely be His hands and feet. It is an honor to be a co-founder of Radiant Pearls Ministries. This ministry lets women help women through teaching, praying, and encouraging. We are taking back what the enemy has stolen from us, and God is giving us a double portion! *"Instead of shame and dishonor, you will inherit a double portion of prosperity and everlasting joy."* *Isaiah 61:7.*

THE TRUTH CAN REALLY SET YOU FREE

by Janet Madrid



2nd Corinthians 5 :17

"therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creation; old things are passed away, behold, all things become a new..."

When I was in the world people would joke and say come on man just confess tell the truth cause you know like they say... " the truth will set you free".... So, I say to you be set free by the truth is the word of God, it's not the lie you told, but the lie you are living. It is not how the world thinks what you are lying about, it's the lie you are living. The lies of the world.

John 8 :32

"and you shall know the truth, and the truth shall set you free..."

I came to understand this as the " truth ", the word of God. It delivered my life my mind and soul. First, we come to Christ and believe, he cleanses us of our sins and then what? Ok I'm miraculously delivered from drug addiction but that's all I am clean but still living dirty, filled with the holy spirit that is convicting me, so I stop a lot of my behavior but it's much more than that...

Romans 12:2

"and do not become conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you make prove what is good and acceptable and perfect will of God..."

So, I read my word and was set free by the renewing of my mind, and washed by the word. I started out as a lost broken, suicidal, homosexual, lying, manipulative, depressed, bipolar, schizophrenic, maniac, lost in perversion, drug addicted full of guilt and shame searching for answers to why I was the way I was. Looking for a cure to who I was....

This is my story, all that I was... and through the blood of Jesus Christ I am a child of God forgiven no longer walking in darkness, pain and misery. Set free by the blood of the Lamb, the truth and the power of the Resurrection. God's own Holy Spirit... A woman asked me about homosexuality and her alcohol problem and



dope spot sleeping in the streets. Yes, I've even eaten out of garbage cans too. I would rob and steal for my addiction and at times even prostitute my body, but for the most part I was a criminal. On top of that I lived my life as a homosexual I took on the role of a man and lived my life as a boy. I believed God made me that way cause that's the first thoughts and feelings I had since I was five years old, I had sexual desires for girls I wanted to kiss them. So, I thought I was born like that. That was all I knew... all I knew was mental illness, drug addiction, homosexuality, self-destruction, and how to be a criminal. Because of the pain from my childhood I was depressed since a little girl. Besides the depression I had guilt and shame because pornography was introduced in my life at 5 i was molested and there was incest when I was young also. Guilt and shame for all the secrets the things I was doing in the dark. So, I went between my mother who raised me and for a while with my real mother who was a drug addict. She would go on crack binges and leave us there with my alcoholic grandfather we would steal his night train and Thunderbird and smoke his cigarettes at 10 years old. Also started smoking weed at 10. by time I was 13 there

some other issues she was having everything I told her was through my testimony and the love of God and his word then in her disbelief she broke down crying saying, tell me the truth! Tell me the truth what scared you so bad that you changed your life!

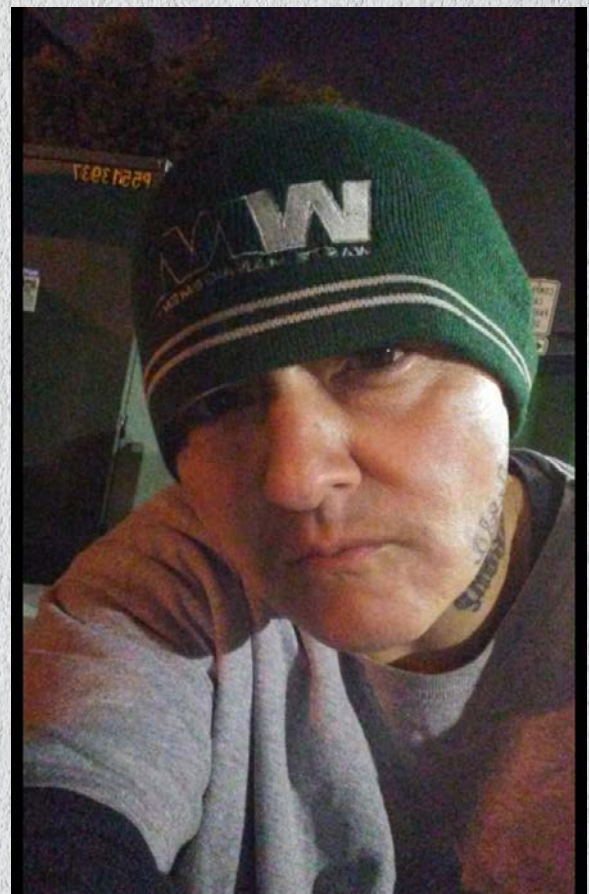
I laughed. of course, I apologized for laughing and said I laugh because I feared nothing not even death. I used to wish I was dead. Three attempts, twice somebody found me, and I woke up in the ICU with tubes down my throat. Not because I wanted them to find me. The third time they found my in my prison cell bleeding to death, I slit my wrists. I told her it was the love of God that transformed me. She didn't understand how I could go from all that I was to who I am now. It was the love of God I tell you.

Romans 5 :8

"God demonstrated his love in this, as we were still Sinners Christ died for us..."

So, I've used drugs since I was 10 years old off and on.

But by 21 I fully became addicted by 25 I was sleeping in a back yard for a whole year, after that dope spot to



was vodka and orange juice on my desk every morning and smoked a joint every day on top of that. by 15 I dropped out of school. I hated myself and life. On top of it all I came out fully as a homosexual. Hiding that a secret also kept me depressed. So, I began to use women like a drug they fed my flesh and pain. I end up losing my whole life to the streets drug addiction and self-destruction and women. As I was living this lifestyle more and more guilt and shame. I lost my son to drug addiction. I even lost my mind to demon possession and use to be that person on the side of the road yelling in anger to voices that only I can hear. The cops wouldn't even take me to jail for my behavior but arrest me and take me to the mental institution. I thought that God hated me. And never knew that name of Jesus they sent me to a Christian home I had a encounter with God and felt his love and forgiveness 8 months later I backslid my house was swept clean that's when the demons entered.



I stayed backslidden for 12 years, fell seven times harder, ended up in prison for 3 years, got out 3 months later, went back in for 6 more years and this time found heroin in there. I planned on doing so much heroin when I got out. The lord had other plans. 2 weeks before I paroled everything hit me like my life flashed before my eyes and I was a two-strike felon. I cried out to the lord one last time this time I picked up the bible and he spoke through his word I thought I was tripping but he spoke again that night and his holy spirit fell upon me. The next morning, I woke up completely delivered from drug for the first time in my life I had no want no need no craving, wasn't even dope sick off heroin. So, with the fear of the lord and the hope in Jesus for doing that miracle I paroled 2weeks later and clung to life himself Jesus Christ a love I never known. It's been 4 years now and the lord continues to deliver and do miracles in my life. He delivered me from homosexuality, which is a testimony in itself, I no longer hear voices. Been on psych meds since I was 18 completely delivered healed

in the name of Jesus no meds for 3 years now. I've been made whole set free by the word of God the truth which is living and powerful... never thought that I could ever be a girl, but he has transformed me into a woman of God how he intended it from the beginning. Now I love the streets I love sharing the hope and love of Christ preaching the gospel and its redeeming power praying for people lost broken let them know that hope has a name love has a name Jesus. I also have a ministry on HSBN and CWWN called radical love. Its testimony of Gods radical love

Romans 5 :8

"God demonstrate his love in this as we were still Sinners Christ died for us. Come as you are also minister on heart issues."

That's where it starts, he wants to give you a new heart... this is a very short version of my testimony. The real testimony here is of the lord Jesus Christ and how his redeeming love Mercy and grace saved my life. Evidence of the gospel and the power of the resurrection... God is not dead he's surely alive! He died so that you may live. Live in him amen. John 3: 16 for God so loved the world that he gave his only son to die for you so you may have ever lasting life and will not perish... whoever calls on the name of the lord shall be saved!



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