



Faithfully following Christ and radically loving the world

“I will give them a heart to know that I am the LORD, and they shall be my people and I will be their God, for they shall return to me with their whole heart.”-Jeremiah 24:7

Undeniable

Dear brothers and sisters,

There are some children who grow up in our home and, over the years, seem to “come to Christ” many times. Jimmy was one of those boys...

I remember years ago when Jimmy set a fire in the little boys’ bathroom trash can. We went to correct him and teach him, and as the consequences got closer, Jimmy broke down: “I’m so sorry! I can’t believe I did this! I know I’ve been bad. I want to follow Jesus.” In about ten or fifteen minutes, Jimmy had “come to Christ,” declared that he was saved, and promised that he would never do anything bad again. In fact, he was never even going to think a bad thing again.

That was not the only time. There were other moments of correction where Jimmy quickly promised he wanted to follow Jesus, declared he was a new creation, and said he would never go back. We loved Jimmy deeply, but over time we learned that many of those moments were more about escaping guilt and consequences than truly surrendering his life to Christ.

Still, Jimmy was a joy to have in our home. I call him Jimbo, Jimbo Fisher, and sometimes Big Fish. He was funny, outgoing, helpful, easy to love, and always able to make people laugh. But as Jimmy became a teenager, he grew more rebellious. One thing I always appreciated about him, though, was that he was not two-faced about spiritual things. If you asked him honestly what he thought about God, he would usually answer honestly.

He believed God was real.

But he did not believe God was good.

And he did not want to follow Him.

At seventeen, Jimmy had the opportunity to leave Casa de mi Padre and live with his mother. He decided to go. That first year was hard to watch. Jimmy got into drinking and partying, and we heard painful stories of where his choices were taking him.

After about a year, even Jimmy realized he was not living right. He quit drinking, stopped going to those parties, got a job, and worked hard. In many ways, he began to shape up.

But he still did not want anything to do with God.



Soccer was king. Soccer was everything. Soccer was his focus, his joy, and his identity.

But for years, even before he had left our home, I would often tell Jimmy something: “Jimmy, I know you don’t want to follow God right now. But He loves you so much. Someday, He is going to reach out and touch your heart. And when He

does, it is going to be undeniable.”

In Spanish I would say, “Innegable, Jimmy, Innegable.”

Even after Jimmy left, whenever I saw him, I would remind him: “Jimmy. Undeniable.”

And then, just this spring, God began to make Himself undeniable.

Every year, one of our board members named Fawn Brents comes down and takes the young adults in our Advanced Program on a special Easter vacation. Even though Jimmy was not in the program, Fawn specifically invited him to come this year.

He went.

During that trip, Jimmy was surrounded again by people who had been like family to him. He heard the Word of God. He experienced joy, peace, love, and fellowship. And something began happening in his heart.

A few days later, as I was taking a visiting mission group to church with us; Jimmy pulled me aside. He looked nervous. “Cole,” he said, “I don’t really know how to tell you this. I don’t know what to say. I probably need to talk to Papa Shane.” I stopped him and said, “Jimmy, is your girlfriend pregnant?” “No, no, Cole! That’s not what’s going on.” “Oh,” I said, “well that’s good. Then what is going on?”

Jimmy began telling me about the trip. He said he had felt so good. He had peace in his heart. He was full of joy. And as he had listened to the teachings, he began to feel convicted about the way he was living.

I smiled and said, “Undeniable, Jimmy. Undeniable.”

He shook his head and laughed. “I don’t know,” he said. “It felt like God was talking to *me* when I was listening to the Word.”

I told him, “Jimmy, I told you this day was going to come. If God continues to confirm this, then give your whole life to Him. Run after Him. That is where you will find your greatest joy and satisfaction.”

Jimmy had always thought he needed to clean himself up before he came to God. So I told him again about my own testimony. When Christ came into my life, I was not cleaned up. I was deep in sin and dishonoring God. But Christ came to me in my sin. He changed me. And then He began leading me into obedience. I prayed over Jimmy, and we went into church.

A week later, Jimmy told me that another brother in Christ had invited him over for dinner and spoke directly into the way he was living with his girlfriend. Jimmy said, “Cole, I couldn’t believe it. He spoke right into what I was living.”

Again, I said, “Undeniable, Jimmy. Undeniable.”

Then Jimmy went to Shane’s house and had a good conversation with him, too. He felt like God was continuing to speak.

During that week, Jimmy had also been reading the Bible and seeking God. As he read about God’s love for him, he said he felt God put something on his heart:

“Jimmy, you love Papa Shane. You love Casa de mi Padre. You love the boys, your brothers. Why don’t you love Me?”

That broke him.

Jimmy told me he repented before God. He felt deeply grieved over the dishonor he had shown the Lord. He got down on his knees, asked for forgiveness, and gave his life to God.

When Jimmy told Shane what had happened, Shane told him, “You need to tell the big boys.” So Jimmy gathered some of the young men who had moved out of the home, boys who had also walked through years of rebellion. Later, Shane told me that the first words out of Jimmy’s mouth were:

“I am born again!”

Jimmy told them there was going to be a change in him. They might not believe it yet, but they were going to see that God is real and that he wanted to live for Him.

I still can hardly believe it. And yet, I knew it. I always believed that one day God would grab Jimmy’s heart.

One of my favorite parts of this

story is that it did not happen while Jimmy was under our care. Jimmy ran from God. He left our home. He went out on his own.

And God pursued him there.

God grabbed him.

God showed him who He is.

What a beautiful display of the providence, sovereignty, mercy, and patience of God!

Jimmy and I are now meeting regularly to go through the Word together. He has also been spending time with Shane, who has been a father to him, and with the boys he calls his brothers.

And on the first Sunday of this month, Jimmy was baptized!!!

Brothers and sisters, would you pray for Jimmy? Pray that this would not be just a short emotional season, but a deep, lasting, radical work of God. Pray that Christ would become the greatest treasure of Jimmy’s life.

Pray also for Roxsana, another one of our young adults, who recently told us with humility and peace, “God has been so good. He has met me where I am, and He has changed my heart. I don’t want people to see *me* anymore. I want them to see *Jesus in me*.”

And pray for the others who have left our home and have not yet come to Christ — especially Walter, Yoshuan, Pancho, and Paola. Pray that God would pursue them, too. Pray that He would make Himself undeniable.

Thank you for loving us, praying for us, supporting us, and standing with us.

**WITH LOVE AND GRATITUDE,
THE MCCAULEYS AND THE KIDS OF CASA
WE’LL TALK TO YA SOON!**



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