

"God Broke Our Generational Curse!"

I was born in 1980 through two young people who had fallen in love. My father and mother were both from the same gang, they met each other in their teens and soon they had me. Then when I was two years old my father was incarcerated, which forced my mom to raise me as a single mother. Growing up in low income apartments, living off Section 8 and food stamps, I was raised around gang members and criminals who prophesied over my life, I remember hearing them say, "You're going to be just like your dad." Believing the words that were spoken over me as a young boy I began to desire to follow in my father's footsteps and vowed that I would one day be from the "Varrio." As a broken fearful young boy I actually thought that I would feel better about myself and that my life would be better if I joined a gang and lived the criminal lifestyle.

My twisted beliefs drove me in my sinful lifestyle until I committed my life crimes at the young age of 21, which

earned me a sentence of life without the possibility of parole. As I was sent to prison destiny awaited me because the prison that I was sent to was the very same prison my dad was housed out, and I did in fact become just like my dad. While at Pelican Bay State Prison I was placed in the SHU, just 3 blocks away from my father which reinforced my belief that "I was born for this."

I was an active gang member addicted to drugs, I was broken and filled with anger, I hated God and often times wished that I was dead. Day after day I sat in my single man cell in, solitary confinement, hating the word and surrounded by my complete spiritual blindness / darkness. Ephesians 2 says that I was by nature a child of wrath, and the wild thing is that I thought that I was happy living in such state. And an even sadder reality is that I was willing to die all alone in all my sins. That's how I was living in 2010, with no hope and nothing

to look forward to. My life, I thought was over, I believed that I was worthless and that I was totally irredeemable. I was all alone slowly dying and rotting away in that cell and in my sins.

Then Grace broke through!

In 2010 due to some providential acts of God I was given a Bible. Prompted by a power greater than myself "The Holy Spirit" I began to read that strange book with all those ancient stories, and through The Gospel message of Salvation I met my Savior Jesus Christ! In 2010 I started in the book of Genesis and never stopped reading. Today I am a college graduate, as a 9th grade drop out I managed to self-educate myself and earned my G.E.D. I am alcohol and drug free now for over 13 years, I also dropped out of my gang and daily preach and teach the Bible. Today I am a Christian Reformer living for the glory alone, a sinner who has been saved by grace alone!

God has indeed broke our family generational curse!
Hallelujah!

I've been incarcerated now since 2002, that's 21 years. I still have my life without sentence but God has seen fit to send me a wonderful lawyer to help me try to get a sentence change to something more hopeful. I don't know what God has in store for me in the future, but I know that He won't let me ultimately and finally die in prison as an evil gang member; for I have been redeemed by the precious blood of the Lamb and by the power of the Holy Spirit. I am going through a real and true transformation! For all those who have been set free, I am here to tell you that you are free indeed.

Psalm 103:10 "He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities!"

Your soul is precious in His sight!

4. Shalom!