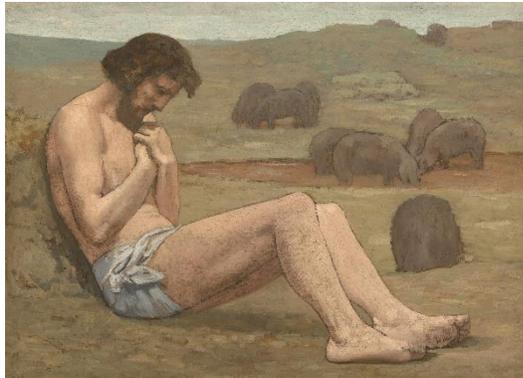


TAMEONTA

God chose what is low and despised in the world, even things that are not, to bring to nothing things that are, so that no human being might boast in the presence of God. (1 Corinthians 1:28-29 ESV)



The Parable of the Prodigal Son: Part 1 *Interpreting & Understanding the Parables with Jeremy Loyd (ex-prisoner)*

And He said, "There was a man who had two sons. And the younger of them said to his father, 'Father, give me the share of property that is coming to me.' And he divided his property between them. Not many days later, the younger son gathered all he had and took a journey into a far country, and there he squandered his property in reckless living. And when he had spent everything, a severe famine arose in that country, and he began to be in need. So he went and hired

himself out to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him into the fields to feed pigs. And he was longing to be fed with the pods that the pigs ate, and no one gave him anything. But when he came to himself, he said, 'How many of my father's hired servants have more than enough bread, but I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and I will say to him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son. Treat me as one of your hired servants."' And he arose and came to his father, but while he was a long way off, his father saw him and felt compassion, and ran and embraced him and kissed him. And the son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.' But the father said to his servants, 'Bring quickly the best robe, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet. And bring the fattened calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.' And they began to celebrate.

Now his older son was in the field, and as he came and drew near to the house, he heard music and dancing. And he called out one of the servants and asked what these things meant.

And he said to him, 'Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fattened calf, because he has received him back safe and sound.' But he was angry and refused to go in. His father came out and entreated him, but he answered his father, 'Look these many years I have served you, and I never disobeyed your command, yet you never gave me a young goat, so that I might celebrate with my friends. But when this son of yours came, who has devoured your property with prostitutes, you killed a fattened calf for him!' And he said to him, 'Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours, it was fitting to celebrate and be glad, for this your brother was dead, and is alive; he was lost, and is found.'" (Luke 15:11-32, ESV).

Greetings my dear brothers and sisters, it most certainly has been a long-overdue period of time since some of you have heard from me. This has much to do with this section of scripture that The Lord has given us to examine. There are many times that I get ideas about which parable would be fun and exciting for me to dissect and learn about so I could share with everyone what I was able to glean from the Bible. However, God

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always shows me through circumstances, and situations exactly what it is that He would have me study. There is always something in the Bible that directly relates to me and my situation in life. It never fails, God always speaks to me through His word. This is not unique specifically to me, this actually applies to anyone in the world, believer or not.

In the parable of the prodigal son, I see things in my life that relate directly to how I have, at times, conducted myself in this fallen world. A by-product of Earth's first set of parents? Yes, one could say that, but ultimately the transgression is always a result of my selfishness, and desire to do my will, and not the will of the One who has created me. When God blesses me in my life, I have seen that it is very easy for me to think that I am the one who is now in control, and that the things that I want to do are good and right. I have sometimes even thought to myself, "Even if I am directly violating the word of God, He (God) will be understanding in why I chose this course of action, and He will see that what I am doing is good and right."

In Luke 15:11-14 I think we can all see ourselves in one way or another, if we just ponder some of the situations we have put ourselves in, the lifestyles we have ourselves chosen to live in one form or another. This section can really define for many of us the exact reason(s) we have found ourselves in one type of prison or another, regardless if there are physical walls and barbed wire or not; prison can come in many

forms, physical or spiritual, and more times than not both. At least, that has been my experience, and I am willing to say that most, if not all, of you could relate to this all-too ugly reality. I am not pointing the finger at anyone here but myself. I have met men inside of prison walls that I truly, honestly believe are not guilty of the crimes that they were convicted of. Having said that, some of these men have often told me themselves that "if they would have only not put themselves into some of the situations in life that they did, they would have never gone to prison." Oh, that bitter pill of regret and sorrow that I have all too many times chosen to swallow myself. At the end of the day, it for me is always a direct result of sin, coupled tightly with my selfish desires. Just like the actions of the prodigal son, I too have taken what God has given me and squandered it in one way or another on what I myself deem to be right. In addition to that, the even more atrocious act of me myself expecting, and often times demanding, that God clean up my mess once again.

"Just like the actions of the prodigal son, I too have taken what God has given me and squandered it in one way or another on what I myself deem to be right. In addition to that, the even more atrocious act of me expecting, and often times demanding, that God clean up my mess once again."

Let us take a look at what Norval Geldenhuys has to say in his commentary on Luke:

"...thus a life of sin and error, our Lord teaches in this parable, is in its deepest and innermost nature the rebellious breaking away of man's life from God. Under a deceptive yearning for so-called freedom such a person enters the distant country of sin, there to waste in selfishness and dissipation the precious gifts which he has received from God. All those things which a man wastes and destroys when he lives in sin he has received from God as gifts wherewith to glorify God and to experience real happiness in life; for who but the Creator gives to a man his physical, intellectual and spiritual capacity and power; and who else is the maker of everything in nature that is intended to redound to man's highest well being." (Geldenhuys 1951, 406-407).

As I studied this, one of the words that really stood out to me was to "waste"—or as the King James Version states it, "wasted." Let us look to the original language for this word so that we can achieve a deeper meaning: "*diaskorpizo*" which translates to separate, or to scatter abroad, to disperse. In a word, to waste. How many times have we wasted the God given gifts, talents, or blessings we have received from God, so that we can fulfill our worldly desires, only to find that the very thing we have decided to pursue outside of the will of God has only let us down, and failed to fill the God-sized hole that each one of us carries around

in our corrupted hearts? I call this “running ahead of God,” and in short it is disobedience, and nothing short of sin.

Throughout my life, I can look back to so many scenarios that have played out for me in negative ways because I have taken the reins, and decided on my own accord that what I want; what my plans and desires are seem to be somehow so much better than what God has for me. It is actually very simple to see that when I go against the Bible and what God commands me to do, there is somehow a disaster just waiting in the wings tailor-made just for my personal heartbreak, and in one form or another accompanied with painful failure. Oh, how awful it is when I look back at things I have done thinking that I was going to somehow benefit or profit from some plan(s) I have made, where I thought I was going to be somehow so happy and better off by shunning what the Bible says and justifying my own worldly wisdom to get where I thought that I needed to be.

Do I even have to remind us of the story of David and Bathsheba in 2 Samuel 11:1-27? I would be severely remiss if I failed to say that the sinister acts were perpetrated by David, the great king of Israel and author of many of the great Psalms we are so blessed to have in the Holy Bible—and, lest we forget, a person who is described as “a man after God’s own heart” nonetheless (1 Samuel 13:14). Really? Huh, okay, because what I read in this particular section of the Bible and the actions of one of the greatest men ever described in scriptural writings is anything but beneficial to David, Bathsheba, and—lest we forget—the unfortunate child described further on in 2 Samuel 12...and, last but not least, poor Uriah, a loyal and faithful servant to his king David. How about any of you who might be taking the time to read this? I know, right? This horrendous act of complete and utter selfishness culminating in the death of not only this unnamed child, but of Uriah as well, looks pretty messed up to me. In no way, shape, or form does this have the sweet smell of a blessing. Furthermore, it has all of the earmarks of nothing less than a big old nasty cup of wrath pouring over and swallowed down by not only David, but Bathsheba as well. In a literary way of putting it, I could say that David may as well have just come right out and said, “Hey Bathsheba, why don’t you come and kick it with me for a while, and we can drink nothing but pure wrath down upon our lust-filled heads and hearts – and while we are doing it, we can involve some innocent people in our mess, and maybe someone will die from our blatant disobedience to God!”

That might more accurately describe what David knew he had waiting for him at the other end of this terrible ordeal. I know it is so easy for me to write this about David, because the Bible has Israel’s kings’ dirty laundry out in the street for all of us to read about, but what about me? What about any of you who would care to ponder these things? Could any of you maybe see a little bit of king David in yourselves or any of your past actions? I think if we take an honest look at ourselves (me included), we can equally see some inert foulness that was lying dormant, waiting for that magical moment when we thought, “I think I’m going to run straight ahead of God on this one and fulfill my worldly desires.”

Let me take this a step further for everyone, and once again myself included. One of the reasons none of you has heard from me in this column that I have been so blessed to write for the better part of two years was because I chose to “run ahead of God” once again in my life. Who, me? Good old Jeremy, a blessed son of God, trying to satisfy my worldly desires in complete and blatant disobedience to what the Bible tells me I should be doing in my life? Yes, indeed that is me, or was me anyways. Not only did I think it was good and right for me to move in with a woman without being married to her, but I was able to easily convince her that we needed to do this. She was all-too accepting of this sinful practice which is more the norm in this morally depraved society, that is honestly getting worse by the minute and is ever becoming more and more hostile towards Christians and the teachings of the Holy Bible. Wow, I do not think I have any ground to stand on when it comes to me pointing that self-righteous digit at king David and Bathsheba. I, knowing

“It is actually very simple to see that when I go against the Bible and what God commands me to do, there is somehow a disaster just waiting in the wings tailor-made just for my personal heartbreak, and in one form or another accompanied with painful failure.”

full well what the Bible says about such things, and her also being a set free bondservant of the Highest God. Both of us fully knowing what the Bible says about such actions, we collectively decided in our infinite wisdom that we should just go right ahead and disobey God. Knowing that He is Holy and Righteous, and has an absolute zero-tolerance policy for sin and sinful behaviors such as this.

Were the results wonderful? Were they satisfying? Were we somehow able to hide behind our proverbial fig leaves from God in our uncultivated garden of sin amongst the thistles, weeds, and thorns that we were all too happy to not only plant, but nurture with the sweet water of sin and all of its devices? Oh, dear brothers and sisters, there have been times where I have actually thought that it might have been better to be a stranger to Jesus than to know Him, love Him, and blatantly disrespect Him and our church community by our own lustful and sinful desires. I can come up with all manner of excuses and a strong defense for our actions: “But we love each other;” or “Our economic situation does not permit us to live separately;” and, of course, the good old best excuse ever, “God can fix this, He always comes through.” Did we actually think we were going to come through such a thing unscathed? Yes, for a short period of time we actually did think that, and I have to tell all of you that the events that played out through our lives were devastating to say the very least. You want to talk about a separation-from-God feeling, we both had it in spades. What a mess we create for ourselves when we choose Death over Life.

***“What a mess we create
for ourselves when we
choose Death over Life.”***

I know there is someone reading this right now saying, “Yes, I can definitely identify with these statements made by brother Jeremy in this article.” I wish that this portion of my life that I am describing to you was the first and only time I have decided that my will over that of my heavenly Father’s will was best for me, and then acted on it...but unfortunately it is not. I will not even subject you all to the story of my now crippled and fused—complete with a screw—ring finger on my left (chording) hand, another boneheaded idea that played out to be nothing short of a disaster for me in my life. Perhaps a tale for another time?

Sure, if God sees fit, I will share the tale of squandering God’s gifts to fulfill desires of a sinful and selfish man. This all-too-awful pattern of man’s finite and worldly wisdom has been recorded all throughout the Bible from cover to cover. Is it a coincidence that the Bible describes these incidents because people back then were so messed up? I can easily answer that question right here and now for all of us. Obviously, the answer is a hard “NO.” If you would, please examine a fine section of scripture with me: “...for all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God” (Romans 3:23 ESV).

Sin has entered our world and has permeated every human being’s soul, wreaking havoc and discord in not only every individual’s life, but the lives of everyone around that individual. I remember meeting a person in prison that was telling not only me, but anyone who would take the time to listen to him, that “he has not sinned in over 5 years since he came to know Christ.” And furthermore, he went on to state that “if anyone calls themselves a Christian and has committed a sin, that they were not saved by Jesus Christ.” I would encourage anyone to back those bold statements up with scripture from the Holy Bible. It cannot be done—period, end of story. In fact, that unfortunate person was actually committing a sin by even making such false statements (1 John 1:8–10). Enough of that. We are all sinners, some of us are saved by Grace, and maybe others have yet failed to put their trust in Jesus Christ, which I encourage every single man or woman to do posthaste! Amen, and Amen! “For there is no other way, but to trust and obey!” Hey someone should pen a song with those exact words...oh, wait up a second, it has already been done—shucks, there goes my million-dollar song idea.

Okay brothers and sisters, seriously, there is much to be learned from “The Prodigal Son,” and man or woman we can all, if we just take an honest look within ourselves, most certainly identify with this wonderful parable that none other than Jesus Christ himself taught us. So, how did this all end up for me and my beautiful then-girlfriend? I guess you will all have to wait and see just how our story unfolds, as this section of scripture is quite lengthy as you can well see. There are actually two parts, if you would, to the story of “The Prodigal Son,” and there is a clear demonstration of “the father’s” love for him. So... there will be a second part to this article. I hope you all are looking forward to it as much as I am to finishing writing it. Until next time, dear brothers and sisters, may our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ bless you and keep you safe in His loving arms.

Radical Grace

By Isaac T.

My name is Isaac T. and this is my testimony. I grew up in the projects in Denver. Even though I grew up in the ghetto my mother used to take us to church every Sunday when I was younger. She was a Sunday school teacher when my older siblings were younger. My dad was not so church-going; he used to tell my mom that he would go live with her in her mansion in heaven, which used to get my mom really mad. But anyways, my mom was really in love with my dad. She didn't love my dad more than Jesus, but she started to compromise things and do more what he liked. So, she started drinking, then smoking, and then she started to be in the bars.

My mom and dad started fighting all the time, to the point where my dad started hitting my mom. I even witnessed my dad try to kill my mom, and the cops got called and my dad went away for a while. So, then my mom started going to neighborhood bars. I would go with her once in a while. Even though my mom was a good mom, it was the neighborhood that raised me—along with my sisters.

So, when I was 10 years old my older brother got out of prison. He didn't last for eight months and he was shot and killed on the streets of Denver. It was devastating to my family, even though I still had one brother left and three sisters. I was very hurt too. I am the youngest out of six; my four older siblings are 9–15 years older than me, while my other sister and I are two years apart. But anyways, I still felt alone because my older brother was one year apart from the one that died, so he pretty much forgot about me. Well, at least that's how I felt.

So, I turned to the streets. I got arrested for the first time when I was 11 for a big crime. Because I was a minor, they went easy on me: 45 days in juvie and 2 years of probation, which lasted 7 years until I was 18. I always considered myself a believer, but I had no idea that I could have a relationship with Jesus Christ.

When I was a teenager, I started drinking and getting into smoking weed. It wasn't until I was in my 20s that I started to use harder drugs such as crack, which led to meth. I was 23 when I

conceived my daughter. I was still into the hardcore drugs. Then, when I was 24, one of my older sisters died from more gun violence. That's when I really started to sell drugs a lot. I started building a little empire—so I thought. But I was high. I had a lot of cars, money, and women, but I had no time for the people that loved me.

“At 27, I caught my first case which sent me to prison. That was when I gave my life to the Lord and started studying the word of God. That's when I was introduced to this true, forgiving God Jesus Christ. You see, I was in prison with some Christian brothers who were into the true Gospel, radical grace.”

Then, at 27, I caught my first case which sent me to prison. That was when I gave my life to the Lord and started studying the word of God. That's when I was introduced to this true, forgiving God Jesus Christ. You see, I was in prison with some Christian brothers who were into the true Gospel, radical grace. I was very blessed to run into them, because there are so many religions and doctrines behind prison walls. Not only are there so many different beliefs, there are Christian believers who are still under the Law with lawish mentalities, although we are not under the Law but under grace. I do God's Law now because that's who I am, not because I have to in order to earn salvation. Nobody can earn it; that's why Christ came to die and rise: to give us the gift of salvation to all who believe. But I'm sure you all know that.

So, here I go: two years later, out of prison and on fire for God. You see, when I went to prison, I had a few different women on my team—so I thought. But everybody was high. Only one of those women stood by me somewhat; she fell off for a little while, but came back. So, I made her my woman. She even became sober too. So, I got out and everything was going well. My daughter was back in my life, and I was going to school again.

But my life started to go downhill again; I believe it was because we did not surround ourselves with believers. We went to church but kept our old friends. One thing led to another—we started to drink again, then to get high again, and I started to get heavy into drugs again. I caught another case and now am back in prison.

I could say that 2020 was the worst year of my life. I lost another sister (dead) and my woman (left), and I haven't talked to my family since the funeral. They send me money, but I don't have a number for them. The death of my sister, COVID, and being on lock-down have all worked together to draw me closer to God—though, like I said, I could call 2020 the worst year of my life. But I personally think it was the best, because even though I miss my sister dearly I know I will see her again in heaven. The woman that left: even though she's not my downfall we were no good for each other from the beginning.

Like I said, my relationship with God is on fire. I know He never left me, but I was the one who started to stray away. But I know He will work all this out for my good, because I love Him and am called according to His purpose. Now I realize

that He is all I need—not only that, He's all I want. That's why I will follow Him the rest of my days. I know He will reconcile everything back to me: my relationship with my daughter, my family, and hopefully give me a faithful wife. But my life belongs to Jesus Christ. My story is His now, and I know that now I will continue to study His word and draw near to Him, to know Him and love the people around me and reflect His glory and character and lead people to His feet and tell people how wonderful and forgiving, rich in mercy and love, He truly is.



Devotional on the Parable of the Prodigal Son (Luke 15:1–3, 11b–32)

Prepared for a worship service of The Cell Church by Gary Standerfer

Opening Prayer: Lord Jesus Christ, be with us today, helping us to accomplish what You have set before us. Remind us that we are Your workmanship, created by You for good works. Prepare our hearts for worship! Lead us to repentance and give us joy for the forgiveness You offer. We look forward to studying Your Word and singing Your praises! Amen.

If you were the father of the prodigal son, what would you have done? First, you already know what your “son” thinks of you. The son’s request for his inheritance really amounts to him saying, “Dad, I wish you were dead!” Then his son moves away to a far country. That also speaks clearly what he thinks about home and family. And then this son loses his inheritance, according to the text, “in reckless living”—and we pretty much know what that means.

What would you have done if you were his father? Be honest. Many of us might have been skeptical or suspicious about his return. As far as we know, the only reason he is returning is that he had no other place to go and he was trying to escape death by starvation in that distant country. So, in truth, like that older son we are surprised by the father’s crazy response: “*But the father said to his servants, ‘Bring quickly the best robe, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet. And bring the fattened calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.’ And they began to celebrate.*” (Luke 15:22–24 ESV)

Now, what does all of this mean to us today in The Cell Church in **our** situation? Let me redirect you to the first three verses of this reading: *Now the tax collectors and sinners were all drawing near to hear him. And the Pharisees and the scribes grumbled, saying, “This man receives sinners and eats with them.” So he told*

them this parable: (Luke 15:1–3 ESV). The prodigal son is like the tax collectors and sinners...all drawing near to hear Jesus.

There is a hymn we sing, “Jesus Sinners Doth Receive,” and that is the Good News of the Gospel that the Christian church is to proclaim! I’m sorry to say that isn’t the “greeting” I received when I returned to my Christian congregation after being paroled from prison. We’re all sinners, right? We’ve come to Jesus. Even some of the Pharisees followed Jesus in a positive way, but that’s not what our text says. It says that the Pharisees—at least some of them—were upset that really down-and-dirty sinners were coming to Jesus. People with histories of ungodliness, rebellion, disobedience, selfishness; maybe some with drug and alcohol problems; possibly even people who had committed sexual offenses. People whom polite company would avoid were coming to Jesus.

In the greater Christian church today, where are these kinds of people? I know that I am not the only sinner to be told, “You are NOT welcome here!” I direct the following comments and questions to the greater Christian church (though certainly not all of them). My comments and questions are definitely NOT directed to The Cell Church, which has been quite welcoming.

Where is the tax collector, the prostitute, the Phoenician woman, the Samaritan woman who had five husbands and was living with yet another man who was not her husband? Where are the lepers and the unclean folk? Where is the zealot, the Gentile seeking Jesus, the penitent thief? I’m asking the greater Christian church...look around your congregations. Where are these people? In many Christian congregations, people like the selfish, self-centered son, tax collectors, and sinners are not present in their churches! And the follow-up question is...Why? Why are they not there?

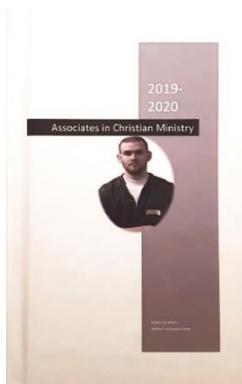
According to our text they crowded around Jesus like moths attracted to a bright light. Why are they not there in the greater Christian church? Have we, the church, behaved like the elder son and somehow told them they are not good enough to be with us? I can’t answer that question. But I suspect that is the message they think they hear.

When we consider the unwashed, unkempt crowds of sinners that followed Jesus, our lack of these very people in our churches is something that needs to be addressed...and reconsidered! Testimony of Jesus’ salvation needs to be made loud and clear, even when we rub shoulders with sinners. It’s not just that we invite them to church; it’s that they hear that here our sins are really forgiven and they do have peace with God—forgiveness. Because we are the church, children of the heavenly Father, we must share what is the heart of our Father. The will of the Father is for His children to invite all the lost, dirty, unkempt children to return home...and we are to rejoice like the angels each time one of the lost ones returns home!

Closing Prayer: Lord God, Heavenly Father—like the father of the prodigal son, You offer mercy and forgiveness to your children. We thank You for the mercy You have shown each of us. You throw open the doors of Your house, Your church, and offer us the best You have: life, forgiveness, salvation, and eternal life. With grateful hearts we thank You! In Jesus’ name, amen.

MINISTRY UPDATES

The Cell Church Helps Publish Prisoner-Written Book



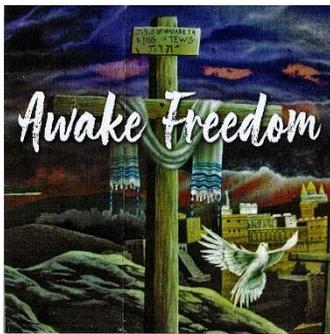
It has always been a major component of the ministry vision of The Cell Church to help publish book-length works by prisoners. During the past year the Lord graciously permitted us to help edit and publish our first book written by a prisoner. Brother Hunter was in prison at Sterling Correctional Facility while he was pursuing his associate degree in Christian Ministry through International Christian College and Seminary. Through the faithful generosity of our donors God enabled our ministry to support him by providing some of the textbooks necessary for his courses. Once Hunter finished his degree, he asked if our ministry would help him publish a compilation of all the papers he wrote for his classes as a limited run of hardcover books. The books would not be made widely available but were intended as gifts for all those individuals and ministries who supported Hunter during his schooling.

Since this aligns perfectly with our ministry vision, we were honored to work with him to make it happen. The result—a hardcover book of just over 350 pages—represented not only a step toward realizing one of our ministry objectives, but also an exciting opportunity to encourage a prisoner in his pursuit of a Christ-centered education and to share the fruits of his academic labor with others. We are deeply grateful for all those who have supported our ministry and enabled us to help publish this record of Hunter's educational accomplishments as a thank-you to those who supported him!

The Cell Church Leadership at the Onesimus Workshop

For the last two years the leadership of The Cell Church has been honored to take part in a presentation of the Onesimus Workshop, a one-day workshop designed for pastors, elders, and other church leaders to learn how to equip prisoners, welcome former prisoners into the life of the church, and empower them to do effective ministry. The workshop has been well-attended by church leaders, church members, and former prisoners.

Q. Valdois, Director of The Cell Church in southern Colorado, presented opening devotionals. Mark Walker, the Founding Director, had the opportunity to present the ministry vision of The Cell Church to those in attendance. Several of our talks can be viewed on our website's [Updates](#) page. Our generous donors also made it possible for us to distribute a variety of reentry resources to attendees at no cost to them. Church leaders who are interested in having The Cell Church present the Onesimus Workshop to their church should contact Mark or Q. For any ministry that would prefer to present the Workshop itself, the materials may be obtained from Amazon: they consist of a [workbook](#), [DVD](#), and [facilitator's guide](#).



Original Christ-Centered Music from Prisoners

We received 44 tracks of amazing Christ-centered music created by prisoners at DRDC in Denver using equipment donated by The Cell Church. We pray it will be a blessing to many, and that we will have more such opportunities in the future. The music can be heard on our [website](#), and we have been distributing a selection of tracks on CD to various prison chapels, churches, and ministries. DRDC is currently in the process of constructing a fully-equipped recording studio so that prisoners there can continue to produce similar projects.

Other Blessings

- We are preparing to begin a new Bible study at DRDC which will guide prisoners through the book of Romans from the perspective of the history of the epistle's interpretation by major theologians.
- Our house church services have been growing, and we may soon be too large to meet in my home. Please pray with us that the Lord would provide a larger meeting place, should He continue to grow our numbers.
- We have started our first TUMI site on the streets for parolees, and our students have completed their first module – Biblical Interpretation.
- We are seeking the Lord about the possibility of starting a Spanish-speaking TUMI class, as we have a group of Spanish-speaking men at AVCF who are longing to become better equipped for the Lord's service. Our generous supporters have enabled us to begin acquiring the Spanish curriculum materials. Our English-language TUMI class at the facility recently admitted several new students, and we are preparing to hold a graduation ceremony for our first graduate!
- Our leadership has been approved to present a workshop at the 2022 Correctional Ministries and Chaplains Association conference. We will discuss how lessons from Christian missions can be applied to the cross-cultural realities of prison ministry.