

just didn't care what happened. I was driven by Satan's force. I had tried many drug programs, hospitals, detox centers, A.A., N.A., to get away from the connections but nothing worked. I couldn't get away from that force that was driving me.

So finally I concluded once a junkie, always a junkie; and I gave up. I was going to live hard and die young and probably end up on some morgue slab cold and dead; unwanted; unidentified. It didn't matter. I thought life dealt me an unlucky card. I wanted to be normal, to enjoy life, to be happy; but it wasn't possible for me.

Then something happened that changed my life completely and forever. I overdosed on morphine and started dying. My eyes shut and I couldn't open them. I knew I was going to die. When I started feeling pain, I started getting scared. I felt like I was drowning, suffocating, and hurting badly. I thought, "It will end, it will be over, and I just won't exist anymore. But it didn't stop, it just got worse and worse—unbearable. My thoughts were of all the wickedness that had been my life, and the sins I had committed. Then I realized, "Hell!!! My soul was going to Hell!!!" I was overcome with panic, consumed with terror that this was never ever going to end! This pain, this remembering the evil, hours had passed this way, and with the hours knowing it would never end. The word eternity became real to me. Desperately I cried out to God, "Please, I always wanted to be good. Please, please I never wanted to be bad. Please . . . please." While I was screaming, crying, and begging, God spoke to me and said, "Gloria, you knew about My Son, and you knew that He died for you." It was God and He was talking to me. The God I stopped believing in. I thought, "My God, you're really up there."

"This is your last chance. What are you going to do?" God was giving me a chance. I had to choose between God and Satan.

"I'll do anything you want me to do! Please don't

make me go to hell! Show me people that are really serving you!"

When I regained consciousness, I started looking for someone that knew something about God. I called a lot of people, and they figured I had taken the wrong drug and freaked out. The devil even tried to tell me I was losing my mind, and I had just imagined it. But I knew it happened! Hell is real! God is real!

I had to find God's people. I ended up on Hollywood Boulevard. It was there that a group of evangelists from the Holy Alamo Christian Foundation Church and Seminary handed me a piece of literature. I walked away and read part of it, and as I read it the Lord told me, "It's true, it's true," so I ran back to find them. They asked me if I wanted to pray. Did I ever: I got down on my knees right there on the sidewalk. I asked the Lord to wash my sins away and forgive me. As I said that prayer I felt the filth of my sins disappear. I started crying tears of joy! He saved me!!! God Almighty, Eternal in the heavens saved me!

I was so happy and thankful. I felt His presence in my soul. And because our pastor, Tony Alamo, has always been willing to help anyone that wants to serve the Lord, I was able to move into the Holy Alamo Christian Foundation Church and Seminary.

I've lived at the Alamo Christian Foundation Church and Seminary since 1984, and I will never leave because these are the people that are really serving God. They took me into their homes and supported me (with money they earned) and taught me the Word of God so that now I am able to do the same for others.

I am now a productive citizen, no longer a criminal. I now have power over the evil force; the Power I have is the fear of the Lord "and by the fear of the Lord men depart from evil." (Proverbs chapter 16 verse 6). "I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear: Fear him, which after he hath killed hath power to

cast into hell; yea, I say unto you, Fear him." (Luke chapter 12 verse 5). And that is Jesus.

It's a miracle that I am alive today. I'm saved from Hell and full of peace and joy because the King of Heaven died on the cross and shed His blood.

You don't have to be on drugs to be lost and on your way to Hell. "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans chapter 3 verse 23). So make peace with God before it's too late. Say this prayer and mean it and God will change your life.

PRAYER

MY LORD AND MY GOD, HAVE MERCY UPON MY SOUL, A SINNER. I BELIEVE THAT JESUS CHRIST IS THE SON OF THE LIVING GOD. I BELIEVE THAT HE DIED ON THE CROSS AND SHED HIS BLOOD FOR THE FORGIVENESS OF ALL MY SINS. I BELIEVE THAT GOD RAISED JESUS FROM THE DEAD BY THE POWER OF THE HOLY GHOST. I OPEN UP THE DOOR OF MY HEART AND I INVITE YOU INTO MY HEART. LORD JESUS, WASH ALL OF MY SINS AWAY IN THE PRECIOUS BLOOD THAT YOU SHED FOR ME. YOU WILL NOT TURN ME AWAY LORD JESUS; YOU WILL SAVE MY SOUL, I KNOW BECAUSE YOUR WORD, THE BIBLE SAYS SO. YOUR WORD SAYS THAT YOU WILL TURN NO ONE AWAY AND THAT INCLUDES ME. THEREFORE I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE HEARD ME AND I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE ANSWERED ME AND I KNOW THAT I AM SAVED AND I THANK YOU LORD JESUS FOR SAVING MY SOUL . . . NOW THAT YOU ARE SAVED RAISE YOUR HANDS TOWARD HEAVEN AND PRAISE THE LORD.

If you have said this prayer and know that you are saved, read only the King James Version of the Bible.

Call or write me or one of the ministers at the Holy Alamo Christian Church, Consecrated soon for counseling or literature with instructions on how to receive power from God by receiving the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and instructions on how to please the Lord fully.