

One day, when we were all home, I was in the living room and the children were in Johnny's room off to the side. It was early November, at about nine o'clock in the morning. I heard Johnny scream and turned to see Johnny's mattress on fire. The more desperately I tried to put out that fire the more flames would come to the surface. I yelled to Johnny to open the window. As I tried to shove the mattress out the window, I could feel the cold morning air rush in and the flames flare up in my face. I should have burned to death right there. I didn't know it then, but God kept me from burning to death. I screamed to a neighbor, who came and took my children outside. By the time she came back for me, I had called the police. She led me downstairs and to the street. It was very quiet and still. I was in shock, and didn't know where I was. The street was empty, but almost instantly the street filled up with people and police. The emergency squad pulled up and some men jumped out and grabbed me and pulled me into the truck. They began pouring something on my arms and hands. Right then I felt the most terrible agonizing pain, and I realized that I had been burned. I looked down and saw a mass of bubbles and melted skin in place of my hands. They rushed me to the hospital.

The police released me into my mother's care, who brought me in daily for therapy and bandage changes, and took care of me. I stayed with my mother for about a month. About two or three weeks went by, when a girl came and visited my mother's house. She asked me how the fire started. All of a sudden everything started coming back to me. I told her what had happened. I knew right then that I would have burned to death, but I knew for sure God wrapped Himself around me and kept that from happening. God, whom I hadn't really thought of much, saved my life. He was alive, and with me.

She asked me, "Wouldn't you like Him to be there all the time?" I had grown cold and hard, and didn't trust or like people, but I was very lonely. "Yes," was the only answer I could say. Suddenly, I felt all the loneliness and a heavy, heavy weight lift from my shoulders and chest. I felt light and peaceful. I knew something had happened, but didn't know what. One of the girls told me that Jesus had come inside my heart.

About a month later, I was back home and the same girls came and visited me. They told me about

the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and showed it to me in the Bible. I knew the Bible was the truth.

I found out how to ask for it, then locked myself in my bathroom and cried out to God. Then He gave me His Holy Spirit. About one month after that, someone invited me to a little pentecostal church, and I went. It was great. I felt the Spirit there. There were other Christians whom I could see a couple of times a week. It wasn't long before I was teaching children's church. Soon, though, I realized that there was something missing. It wasn't enough. I had been reading the Bible, but something was wrong. "Exhort one another daily", "Go ye into all nations." I would ask questions, but wouldn't get any satisfactory answers. The church soon fell apart. The pastor left, and things were looking grim. About four years after the fire, I had grown cold again and didn't know which way to turn. I decided to go to college and become a counselor to help other people like me.

One day in psychology class, there was a young woman sitting next to me. The next day she made the headlines. She had burned to death with her three small children. Fear came over me. I remembered my past, and knew that I had a purpose, but I wasn't sure what God wanted me to do.

It was about then that someone came and told me about the Holy Alamo Christian Church and Seminary. I couldn't believe it was real. I had to see this place for myself, where Christians went to the streets and won other souls to Christ. They worked together, prayed unceasingly, read the Bible together, and taught new Christians the Word of God. I came 1,500 miles and have been here since. It has been everything I had hoped for. That was over five years ago.

I have learned to follow the high calling of God and become a soul winner. I've been evangelizing in Florida, Arizona, Chicago, and Arkansas. I've felt the Lord touch me a number of times. I've seen many lives changed. I've also become a productive citizen. I've learned how to become a salesperson, how to sew, and how to cook for a large number of people. I've learned how to paint, file, and do office work. I'm making up for wasted years.

I'm married now, and have two beautiful children here in the church and seminary with me. I live in a beautiful apartment, and have many sisters, brothers, mothers, fathers, and friends — all of them ministers and student ministers of the gospel. The

Lord gave me the desires of my heart because I put Him first. I wouldn't want to be anywhere else.

There is true safety in a multitude of counselors (Proverbs, Chapter 11, Verse 14). The whole duty of man is to fear God and keep His commandments (Ecclesiastes, Chapter 12, Verse 13). Thank you Jesus, for not letting me burn to death and then burn afterwards for all of eternity. Thank you for green pastures now, and the hope of Glory.

Evangelist Carol Fryer, December 9, 1978
Minister of the Gospel,
Holy Alamo Christian Church Consecrated
Holy Alamo Seminary

I, Carol Fryer, am still serving the Lord eleven years later at the Holy Alamo Christian Church and Seminary. This testimony was written in 1988 and released in 1989.

Give the Lord Jesus Christ the chance to show you of His mercy and grace. Say this prayer right now:

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