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WordsUncaged Submission

“When I Got Saved”

When I got saved, it was in a shower. An L.A. County Jail shower...got filled and overflowed with power! Bloomed, budded the flower!

The hour arrived...for that reason the good Lord allowed me to survive.

“Kept me alive for this season!”

“Preaching, professing, presenting – manifesting Jesus Christ, in prison!”

Listen...to the voice of “thee-ghost” emanating from this page. Flee you ruler of this age, your last step is on the edge.

I took my pledge! and returned to the Father, to his home, made me heir to the throne.
Revelation three verse twenty-one!

I stand for the three-in-one, the unity of the trinity is within me! was given the golden keys and the crown it fit me! and still this isn't about me.

It was Christ who paid the price, nailed, pierced, and sliced! so that “we” may be spliced, grafted, by God handcrafted.

I now belong to the architect. Today, “He” is calling you to take the same step.