

(from your editor) I received some pictures last week by text that are disturbing at first, but with the backstory they became magnificent testimonies to the power of God's word still at work rescuing men from the devil's hold. The pictures were of a young man on the steps of what appears to be an ordinary hotel. He is approached, surrounded, and bloodied by a metro swat team and is dying there due to his wounds, on the steps of that hotel. Today he is a member of a church of Christ meeting in the Nashville, TN area, and he said that if it is an encouragement to anyone, below is his short letter. Thanks to a friend of his, Lucas Perciful, for passing this along.

To My New Family

Hello brothers and sisters. I've come to a new stage in my life at age 42. I wasted most of my life being a good-timing-man. I was shown heavy drug use by my redneck father when I was young and it led me into the youth reformatory for a few years. That's where I learned racial segregation.

I was shot four times by metro SWAT in 09. I am told that I died on the table, but I can't get out of my head what I saw. I flatlined twice and they told my family I could go either way but that it didn't look good. *(While on the table)* I saw what looked like a biblical figure from the desert standing in a doorway. This biblical figure had very brown skin and had Hebrew facial features. So while I was bedridden in a prison hospital for 2 years I opened the Bible for the first time in 31 years. I got baptized and became a born-again Christian.

I no longer see Jews as the Christ killers. Jesus said no man takes my life from me. He said he was the Good Shepherd and he laid down his life for his flock. And he said that he had the power to take it back up again. So no man killed Christ !!!

I love my brothers in the white separatist movement. But I myself wish to exit the movement. I'm a loyal man and I will burn our *(Klan)* Constitution and bylaws. I have lived the majority of my life with deep hatred in my heart. My deepest regret is that I didn't live more for Jesus Christ than I did for myself. When I meet God I don't want any hate in my heart.

- Tim