

DECEMBER 2023



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Inc.**

A 501(c)(3) corporation

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Dear Ones in Christ,

How do you miss the Son of God when He's walking in your very midst, healing, feeding, preaching, loving you *to death*. Yet it happened.

Had the scribes and Pharisees and Sadducees - the Hebrew leaders of Jesus' day, whose job it was to teach and train and assure Israel would continue to be a people after God's own heart - not, in rabid jealousy, argued with Him, lied about Him, and doomed Him to death on a cross, things might have been different.

But what's our excuse today for the state of the world? He's still right here in our midst, where He's always been. Up through the years an estimated total of five to seven billion copies of the Bible have been printed. How is it we miss Him even today?

Maybe we're looking in all the wrong places.

Perhaps we're feeding carnal appetites instead of the less obvious, but more important, hunger of the spirit. Let me suggest a possibility this month

that may help feed an empty soul. . . .

You're already helping us provide food for the soul in prisons across America from Alaska to the deep South.

Now let me send you a gift copy of Gene's book, *I'm Gonna Bury You*. Put it in your car. Drop it off at a park bench or a doctor's office - anywhere you happen to be. God will remind you. You won't have to "hunt" to find a place. He's looking, too.

Or here's a thought: put a one dollar bill in the book and pass it out to a peddler on the street corner as you drive by. Even better, if you will ask me for a free copy of Gene's book this month, I'll automatically enclose a dollar of my own when I send it to you.

If I sound desperate for souls, it's because I read the news each day. No matter the day of Jesus' return, opportunity for ministry is growing short. And the hungry aren't likely sitting on the church pew next to you. They're out there on the street corners.

**THE WONDER OF
GOD
IS THAT HE NEEDS
NOTHING,
YET DESIRES OUR
LOVE.**

Whoever, however, wherever And any way we can We are reaching out to those behind bars to save as many as possible. I know you realize that in this day and hour that means having Spanish language materials available. This month we received two more letters that, *translated in brief*, tell us, among other things --

- 1) "I am writing you because I have been in the ways of our Lord Jesus for a short time, and day by day I strive to know more about his ways. I heard from another institution that you can help in my dedication to the lord. I hope for your book [Gene's]. . . . Thank you very much from the bottom of my heart. May God bless you and your families always."
- 2) "My name is Ruben. . . . I would like Gene's book in Spanish or Bible studies so I can follow my path to Jesus to achieve a new life. . . . I am serving a 12 year sentence. . . ."

They requested copies of Gene's autobiography in Spanish. It's not available, but I am sending them "*I'm Gonna Bury You*" in English along with an *English to Spanish dictionary*. It's a good way for them to learn English, by reading something they want and will enjoy, while at the same time getting to know more about the Lord's love for us all.

Plus, I have found some good Christian books in Spanish. These include, among a few others, two of A. W. Tozer's books and *More Than a Carpenter* by Josh McDowell.

AMONG MANY OTHER THINGS, this December 2023 marked the 50th anniversary of the beginning of The Voice of Triumph and our world-wide prison ministries. I still have a copy of our November 1993 newsletter. Can you believe it - in only those first twenty years after he got out of prison he had conducted meetings in 46 States. And, to mention a few foreign meetings, he had spoken at conferences or prisons and/or churches in Greece (two tours), Germany, Denmark, England, Sweden, France, Mexico, the Peoples Republic of China, the old U.S.S.R. (Soviet Union), Bangladesh, and Africa! And he just kept going year after year, country after country.

And he's still speaking today! With your help his "voice" - through his autobiography, and other materials - is still heard across America, where he eventually held meetings in all but two states. Somehow, he missed Vermont and Maine. Funny, because while he was still in prison we "dreamed" of moving to Maine

after his release and starting a small church - no more than 135 people, we thought. *God must have chuckled as He looked down on us there in the prison compound and smiled--*

"My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, says the LORD. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts." Isaiah 55:8,9

His English is not so good but his soul is one of those seeking after God. That, and his name, is good enough for me:

"Today I looked at an address that says you can help me with literature, and I decided to write because it caught my attention and I thought it could fill me with knowledge of God. Why do I want to change my way of thinking? Because today I find myself in a Texas prison for drug problems because of my poor emotional control. I hope in God that you can help me with literature in Spanish. . . . Thank you very much. Emanuel"

“For the mountains may depart and the hills be removed, but my steadfast love shall not depart from you, and my covenant of peace shall not be removed, says the LORD, who has compassion on you.” Isaiah 54:10

MM

How do we miss Him even today? A.W. Tozer wrote that the young were endowed by God with *great intelligence and amazing energy*. But because they weren't *“trained up in the way they should go,”* they have gone all the wrong ways. You help us “retrain” the willing:

“I'm writing to request any bibles/books to be sent to me please. I'm currently on my 4th month in jail and reading is the only thing that keeps me sane in here. . . .”

*“I'm currently in the County Jail and had the blessing of getting to read your book *I'm Gonna Bury You!* by Gene Neill and found it very inspirational. I'm asking if you could send me a bible and some books please. I can only receive 2 per week or I will get a rejection letter. . . . I do appreciate you and God bless you.”*

Our monthly receipt of letters almost always includes one or more from some prison in Florida. You might be interested (if not amazed) to know that Florida recognizes (and allows the practice of) 111 (yes, that's one hundred and eleven) different religions, so long as their *“beliefs and practices are consistent with the security of the institution.”* This inmate didn't mention any particular religion (most don't), but he writes:

“Greetings, Thank you for the books you have sent to me. I very much have enjoyed them. I can't wait to see what you can send me next. If it is at all possible, I could really use a Bible dictionary, but I will be grateful for whatever you send. Thank you in advance.”

Books can't always be sent directly to an inmate at the institution where he or she is actually incarcerated. Sometimes they must be sent to a second location which specializes in searching and examining the books or other materials for things that are not allowed. Once they are “cleared” they are then sent on to the inmate:

“Hello My cellmate gave me your address, and I want to ask if you can donate me some books. It will be really helpful for me. I am in the County Jail but I will give you the address here where you can send books Thank you. Pray for me and my family. God bless!”

We don't receive a lot of requests such as this one. But someone donated a copy of the book he wants, and I've sent it to him along with a copy of Gene's autobiography:

“I humbly am requesting the Apocrypha section of the Bible that consists of I and II Esdras [Esra], the Wisdom of Solomon and Sirach. I am seeking further, deeper knowledge . . . and enlightenment of Biblical history. I encourage you all and am grateful to God that I've stumbled across you. . . .”

I'm stumped. We have NIV's, but not this type. I'm looking. But in the meantime, we've sent a different NIV:

*“Hello . . . I received your address from the bulletin board at the chapel library. It says ask for free material. I would like a NIV *Finding Hope Beyond the Battle* for military families. Thank you for taking time to read this letter. Hopefully you will respond with hope and good news.”*

In a break from what we usually put here, this is a letter from an inmate:

“I love to read and have a lot of time. I am a born again Christian and the Lord could come at any time now, and I want to be ready to make the journey and live with Him. Thank you and may God bless you in your work. . . .” Amen.

CHAPLAINS' CORNER

An officer in a large jail to which you helped us send several boxes of books last week called this morning to say,

“Good morning, Ms. Dorothy Neill. This is the Metro County Sheriff’s Office. I wanted to let you know we did receive the bibles and the New Testaments and the Christian books. Thank you so much. We really did appreciate it. Have a wonderful day and a Merry Christmas.”

This next chaplain and I have three things in common: a great love for the Lord and His wayward flock behind bars, and our five great grandchildren (each)! *He’s chaplain over two prisons and a medical center. Some 1300 inmates are coming in and going out in a rapid never-ending cycle. He called to thank us for the three boxes of bibles and books and New Testaments we just sent, and to “hint” - smile - that they have an ongoing need for these things - plus pocket-sized New Testaments. Inmates can’t take bibles with them when they are transferred. But they’re allowed to take New Testaments. And he doesn’t want them to leave without their ‘Sword!’ I promised him more materials soon, and told him we’d include pocket sized N. T.’s.*

As in any profession, there are the goods, the not-so-goods, and then there are the “greats” - like this next chaplain. He’s coming up on 80 but he never forgets anything. When he answered the phone, even though I hadn’t spoken a word yet,

he greeted me with, *“Hello there, Ms. Dorothy Neill!”* I guess my name popped up on his phone “screen.” And after we had the pleasure of catching up on “what’s new,” he told me what they could most use, (which we had on hand), and they’re on their way.

The response from this next Chaplain made my day! --

“Thanks so much for your love, kindness and generosity! I appreciate your care package very much! I will be distributing the NKJV Bibles, even today! Both boxes made it here safe and sound. They will be a blessing to many! Thanks again for sharing with us!”

Great Good News! He’s a new chaplain “on the block,” and he’s already reaching out to fill their chapel library with good reading materials:

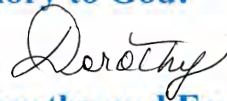
“. . . I am requesting reading materials, Bibles or any type of Christian reading literature for my facility and the inmate population. We are running low on Bibles, magazines and Christian literature. I haven’t been here long, but we have Faith Character dorms, Peer to Peer and other program dorms that are positive in nature. I am just looking for assistance to help change incarcerated men and their outlook on life. . . . I thank you for any assistance you can provide. . . . Your reward is great in Heaven.”

IN 1860, ANNA L. WALKER of Canada was inspired by Jesus’ words, *“I must work the works of Him who sent me while it is day; the night is coming when no one can work.”* John 9:4 And she picked up her pen and wrote these now well known 164 year old words we still sing today:

*Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.*

And soon, in an unexpected moment, our last days' work *will* be done. Time is almost gone. Night is at hand. *We must be prepared.* The Great Shepherd is already knocking at the door. Matt. 24:42-44, Luke 12:35-48, 2 Peter 3:10-12, I Thess. 5:1-7

Glory to God!



Dorothy and Family

HERE ARE SOME OF THE PRISONS TO WHICH YOU HELPED US SEND BIBLES AND BOOKS AGAIN THIS MONTH:

Vienna Correctional Center, Vienna, ILLINOIS
Liberty Correctional Institution, Bristol, FLORIDA
Metro County Sheriff's Office, Mobile, ALABAMA
Anchorage Correctional Complex East, ALASKA
Holmes Correctional Institution, Bonifay, FLORIDA
Knox County Jail, Knoxville, TENNESSEE
Indiana State Prison, Michigan City, INDIANA
Central County Jail, Bartow, FLORIDA
Orange County Jail, Hillsborough, NORTH CAROLINA
Ester Unit, Pine Bluff, ARKANSAS
Taylor Correctional Center, Perry, FLORIDA
Travis County Jail, Austin, TEXAS
Jefferson City Correctional Center, MISSOURI
Kentucky Women's Correctional Inst., Pee Wee Valley, KENTUCKY
Anderson County Detention Center, Clinton, ARKANSAS
South Central Correctional Facility, Clifton, TENNESSEE
Ester Unit, Pine Bluff, ARKANSAS
FCI – Thompson, Thompson, ILLINOIS
Allen Correctional Center, Kinder, LOUISIANA
FCI – Aliceville, Aliceville, ALABAMA
Marion County Jail, Indianapolis, INDIANA
Desoto Correctional Annex, Arcadia, FLORIDA
Kentucky Correctional Inst. for Women, Pee Wee Valley, KENTUCKY
Los Angeles County Jail, Los Angeles, CALIFORNIA
Oaks Correctional Facility, Manistee, MICHIGAN
George Bonneville County Jail, Idaho Falls, IDAHO
I.A.H. Secure Adult Detention Center, Livingston, TEXAS
County Regional Jail, Lucedale, MISSISSIPPI



GENE NEILL
Founder

THE VOICE OF TRIUMPH

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- DATED MATERIAL -
ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

JOHN CROSS (his real name) of London was uniquely endowed for his calling as a Bible teacher. But he had a notorious infidel for a neighbor. Mr. Cross took a significant interest in the man's spiritual welfare, but the man's wife obeyed the will of her dying husband and sternly refused to allow anyone to come and talk with him about religion. But the kindly Mr. Cross was not deterred and set about trying to solve the problem of how he should be allowed to talk with the dying man before he passed on bereft of a Savior.

In his neighborhood there lived a young girl with a truly beautiful voice. One day Mr. Cross called to her, "Mabel, would you mind singing, *There is a Fountain filled with Blood*, to a neighbor who lies very sick?" Mabel was delighted at the opportunity. And since she was still a child, she was admitted to the dying man's room to sing the hymn:

*There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins away. . . .*

Overcome by emotion with the lyrics from the lips of a child, the dying man called Mr. Cross into the room and soon made a profession of faith in Christ.

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**JESUS SAID**, "*Let the children come to me, and do not hinder them; for to such belongs the kingdom of heaven.*" **Thank you** for helping us encourage those lingering outside the gate to become like little children and heed the call of the gentle Savior, "*Come home.*"