

JUNE 2022



The Voice of Triumph, Inc.

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Dear Friends in Christ,

Put yourself in Isaiah's place (by the way tradition holds he was sawn in half). But for the moment, Isaiah finds himself standing in the very presence of God, surrounded by angelic beings calling,

“Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts, the whole earth is full of his glory!” And the very foundations of the temple shook—along with a terrified Isaiah—and the throne room filled with smoke (Isa. 6).

This is not a fairy tale. Within this temple sat the God of the universes, His voice shaking the foundations of the thresholds (6:4). A voice that uttered the unthinkable:

First) He was calling Isaiah to be His voice to an unreceptive people; and

Second) Isaiah was to tell them the truth of what God was bringing on the world. Yet the truth would be hidden from them—much as the truth of the parables of Jesus centuries later would not be understood by

most of the people, including even His disciples at times. Mark 4:13-20

It would make us curious, I think, to know just how long we were to walk around Jerusalem delivering the very words of God to people who were paying absolutely no attention to the words. It certainly made Isaiah curious:

“Then I said, “How long O Lord?” And He said: ‘Until cities lie waste without inhabitant, and houses without people, and the land is a desolate waste, and the Lord removes people far away, and the forsaken places are many in the midst of the land...’” Isa. 6:11,12.

Though most reject God, the “holy seed”—the faithful remnant of every generation and nation—will remain. Isa. 6:13

And great will be the joy—and the reward—of the remnant—who understand and receive His message. For us, garments of fine linen are prepared: *“For the fine linen is the righteous deeds of the saints.”* Rev. 19:8.

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**“BEHOLD,
I AM COMING SOON,
BRINGING MY RECOM-
PENSE WITH ME TO
REPAY EVERYONE FOR
WHAT HE HAS DONE.”
Rev. 22:12**

**See you at the marriage
supper of the LAMB!**

GOD is true to Himself; therefore all of us can trust Him. Even the “Peters” who swore never to leave Him, only to run away in His hour of greatest need; and the “Paul’s” who committed unspeakable crimes against His saints before going on to spread the Gospel to the Gentile world:

“I am in the Women’s Prison. I read your book in 3 days. It was so good I didn’t want it to end. I didn’t grow up in \$\$\$. I had to get mine in the wrong way. With that came 8 years of drug addiction, my losing my 5 kids and ending in prison for 8—11 years for a charge I didn’t do. I took time for a man I thought loved me, only to help me along in my journey to God?” to find out once I was out of his sight I was out of his mind, not knowing all I had to do was look above and speak to my heavenly Father. Finally I did what you did on that cell floor and I asked God “if He was really there,” let me feel Him, let me hear Him, let me see His works, and I honestly felt it. The burdens and the pains lifted off of me. . . . Do you have any more books

Along with our usual mail, the requests for Spanish literature increases:

“I am writing you in reference to reading material for inmates. I have received books from you for which I am deeply grateful and thankful. There are a few Spanish speaking inmates here who have an interest in reading Christian based material. . . . Any material in Spanish would be appreciated. Thank you in advance. I have enclosed the individuals’ information. What you are doing makes a big difference to us all. Thank you again.”

When you have “next-to nothing,” and our heavenly Father reaches down and touches you, you soon learn He is that “something” you’ve been searching for all your life (Matt. 6:34):

“. . . I’m writing in regards to being an inmate. . . . I’m writing for the free bibles and books to help me keep my walk with Christ going and to keep my journey going day by day. Please and thank you. Stay safe and God bless you all too.”

**“YOU CAN NEVER LEARN THAT CHRIST IS ALL YOU NEED UNTIL CHRIST IS ALL YOU HAVE.”
—CORRIE TEN BOOM**

Have you noticed there seems to be a scripture for every need in life? Something like this convict, David, in the Desert of Judah, turned his circumstances into another cry to God for help: “. . . you are my God, earnestly I seek you; my soul thirsts for you, my body longs for you, in a dry and weary land where there is no water (Psa. 63).”—

“I’m writing for your book. I recently allowed God back into my life and am thirsty for knowledge and would like to rekindle that closeness to Him I once had. Thank you for your time, thoughts and prayers.”

There’s no letter we would rather receive than one that has “a few other names” in it—all of whom are looking for a “closer walk” with Jesus:

“I am doing a 5 year term and came across your address on a free book. Could I get a free copy please? I include a few other names (3) because they are interested in gaining knowledge for our walk with Jesus Christ. God bless!”

“If we find ourselves with a desire that nothing in this world can satisfy, the most probable explanation is that we were made for another world.” C. S. Lewis

It can be no less than an act of God’s grace that brings many of these inmates to our doorstep. However it happens, it is a blessing to serve in leading them closer to the Cross:

“My name is Robert, and I’m currently incarcerated and I was given this address so I may request either a New King James or King James large print Bible. I greatly appreciate it. Any Christian literature you send will be forwarded to me. Thank you and God bless. . . .”

Strange and filled with wonder are the ways God moves to accomplish His work. We have no memory of the bible this inmate is describing:

“I recently moved into a new cell where I found just the cover of a bible with your address on the inside. It’s a KJV with a leather cover with flowers on it. I don’t have a Bible. I’d really love to have one of these same bibles please and any books (religious). . . .”

We’re all familiar with the seven last words of Jesus on the Cross. The second words are sometimes called “the words of salvation.” The Lord spoke them in response to the thief’s request, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” Think of it: the thief isn’t asking a risen Savior to remember him. He’s asking a dying man on a cross. HE BELIEVED Jesus was able, even then, to grant his audacious entreaty: “Remember me. . . .” What had he seen or heard of Jesus that made that seem to him to be a providential moment in time?

The following was an unusual letter, even for us:

“In hope and respect. I am writing a cry out across America. I need your help to let my son understand the love of a mother he never had. Sick at birth, abandoned til age 12, then a ward of the state, and locked up for 20 years off and on. Now locked up again at age 38. Never to believe he is worthy of God’s love. Help me help him. Pray for us. . . .”

To acknowledge that there is no end to the sickness, sadness and sorrow in the world is to make it all the more important that we do what we can to bring a little SONshine into the lives of those who contact us. Thank God Jesus keeps no hours! He’s always there:

“. . . I am a fellow Christian and I am trying my best to keep up the good fight. I am currently in prison sad to say, and I am very interested in your free Bible dictionary and your prayers please. . . .”

“I am currently in a faith based dorm in Texas. A friend of mine recently received a bible from you. . . . Do you have any available to send one to me? If so, I would truly appreciate it. Thank you!”

“I was hoping you could send me any books about being a new Christian. I want to know all about the Lord and what He wants me to do! Thank you and God bless you!”

“I’m an indigent inmate at Wasco State Prison Reception Center. I’m locked down 23 hours a day. We don’t have too many books to read around here. I would like a free copy of I’m Gonna Bury you. Thank you. . . .”

“You keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on you because he trusts in you. Trust in the Lord forever, for the Lord God is an everlasting rock. . . .” Isaiah 26:3,4

CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

I called this first chaplain to make sure they had received our recent shipment, and he gave me a welcome referral!—

“Thank you so much. What you sent is more than adequate for our needs. But the chaplain at the Reception Center told me the other day they needed Bibles. Could you give him a call?”

And of course, I could, and did. Reception centers as you know are where inmates usually are sent for one to three months awaiting assignment to the prison where they will serve out their sentence. And yes, indeed, the chaplain here was more than happy to receive the bibles and books I offered. And by now they are in his hands—or rather in the hands of the inmates.

It's a little unusual for a charming young woman to answer the phone in the chaplain's office in a “secure” prison of 1,600 men. But she couldn't have been more helpful. And a supply of large print bibles and Christian books are on the way to them. Incidentally, the original prison—built in the “old days” on less than ten acres—has been expanded to larger facilities on almost 68 acres. Things have changed!

We must be doing a good job because

this next chaplain called me to acknowledge their receipt of our shipments to him with,



“Thank you! Thank you for everything! We've received your recent boxes and have no more needs!”

Prisons keep getting bigger. Last month we sent two boxes of materials to this next prison (1,900 inmates). I followed up to make sure the materials had been received. Then I asked the very gracious chaplain if he could use some more bibles, books or New Testaments. I had to laugh – his enthusiastic reply caught me off guard—“We'll take them all!” He exclaimed. He didn't get them “all”, but we did send more – thanks to you.

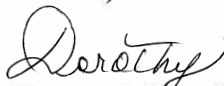
Most calls for books don't come from someone in the grocery store. But this one did. The woman who called works at the town jail and pastors a small “holiness church.” She's obviously one busy lady and called when she could—while shopping in the market—to request books for the jail. We sent them with a prayer that God would use them to touch the souls of the men and women there. *Thank you for providing them!*

It may seem to some I am too much of a pessimist. But the news daily appears to loom closer to a return to Genesis. Gen. 1:2 records that “in the beginning” the earth was *chaos*, “without form and void.” No light. No man to hold communion with God; *but only a misty darkness in some sort of “pre-primeval” period. And then the Light came and dispelled the darkness (John 1:5)!! And through Him mankind had its hope from the beginning.*

But until He comes, we face the threat of returning to literal chaos and to the spiritual darkness that existed before the *True Light* came and dispelled it – *because we are turning our back on the very one who is Light*. Isaiah tells us, “. . . the Lord will empty the earth and make it desolate. . . .” As it was at the beginning, so it will nigh be at the end.

Yet in the midst of the “storm” Isaiah rejoices - *“You are my God. . . you have been a stronghold to the poor and to the needy in his distress, a shelter from the storm and a shade from the heat. . . .”* Jesus daily made His love for the “poor and needy” obvious through His words and actions, saying he would welcome into heaven those who cared for “the least of these brothers and sisters of mine” (Matt. 25:40 NIV). *And I thank you from the bottom of my heart for what you have done and are doing for the “poor and needy” who call out to God from the confines of spirit, soul and body behind bars. God bless you!!!*

In His love,



Dorothy and Family

**HERE ARE SOME OF THE PRISONS AND JAILS INTO WHICH YOU HELPED US
TAKE THE LORD'S GREAT LOVE**

Knox County Jail, Knoxville, TENNESSEE
York County Jail, Alfred, MAINE
Taylor Correctional Institution, Perry, FLORIDA
Ben Hill County Jail, Fitzgerald, GEORGIA
Coyote Ridge Corrections Center, Connell, WASHINGTON
South Florida Reception, Center, Doral, FLORIDA
Montana State Prison, Deer Lodge, MONTANA
Allen Correctional Center, Kinder, LOUISIANA
Craven County Detention Center, New Bern, NORTH CAROLINA
Allen Correctional Center, Kinder, LOUISIANA
Baton Rouge Parish Prison, Baton Rouge, LOUISIANA
Santa Rosa Correctional Institution, Milton, FLORIDA
Jefferson County Jail, Rigby, IDAHO
Logan Correctional Center, Lincoln, ILLINOIS
San Quentin State Prison, San Quentin, CALIFORNIA
Coffield Unit, Tennessee Colony, TEXAS
Banning Jail, Riverside, CALIFORNIA
Federal Correctional Institution, Bruceton Mills, WEST VIRGINIA
Baker Correctional Facility, Sanderson, FLORIDA
Mobile Metro Jail, Mobile, ALABAMA
Central California Women's Facility, Chowchilla, CALIFORNIA
Giles Dalby Correctional Facility, Post, TEXAS
Graceville Correctional Facility, Graceville, FLORIDA
F.C.I. Pollock, Pollock, LOUISIANA
United States Penitentiary, Terre Haute, INDIANA
Claiborne Parish Detention Center, Homer, LOUISIANA



GENE NEILL
Founder

THE VOICE OF TRIUMPH

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— THE RETURN —

ONLY THIS MUCH IS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN: the return of Jesus grows nearer. One day we *are* going to walk out on our doorsteps, drawn by the sounds of unworldly music—chords unknown to any musician on Earth. Beautiful. Awesome. Fearsome. So fearsome, thoughts come even to the unbelievers, “*Maybe it’s true!*”

A massive rush of humanity will pile into streets around the world. Once unbelieving eyes will now stare upward into a blinding and glorious sight. To those to whom “*Christ!*” was only a swear word, there is no time left to hide. No shelter to be found. Life on earth is over.

A great trumpet sounds! Untold numbers of angels in dazzling apparel surround Jesus Christ, Savior and King of kings, astride a great white stallion, with the Almighty Sword of God. Now only two thoughts matter: Are our hands empty? Or do they hold a wedding gift worthy of entry into the massive cloud of glorious beings with eyes of fire. Eyes seeking out those who are to be allowed entry through the blazing fire into the City of the Living God. The Heavenly Jerusalem. The Eternal Home of Christ—the Son of Almighty God—whose blood is all the more sacred because it was poured out for only a few. Just a few. Will we be ready?