

JUNE 2024



## The Voice of Triumph, Inc.

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### BELOVED IN THE LORD,

**We have a mighty God!!!**

In the Revised Standard Version (RSV) of the Bible, Psalm 18:4-15, David is in very deep trouble. His response was not to try and fight this unwinnable battle, but to call on God; and God answered. *Oh, how He answered! David begins,*

*“The cords of death encompassed me, the torrents of perdition assailed me; the cords of Sheol (death) entangled me, the snares of death confronted me. In my distress I called upon the Lord; to my God I cried for help. From his temple he heard my voice . . . . Then the earth reeled and rocked; the foundations also of the mountains trembled and quaked, because he was angry.”*

God was very angry – angry at David’s opponents. David glimpsed Him, heard Him, and witnessed His unimaginable response to his prayers:

*“Smoke went up from his nostrils, and devouring fire from his mouth; glowing coals flamed forth from him. He*

*rode on a cherub, and flew. He made darkness his covering around him, his canopy thick clouds dark with water. Out of the brightness before him there broke through his clouds hailstones and coals of fire. The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Most High uttered his voice. . . . And he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; he flashed forth lightnings, and routed them. . . .”*

Did David actually see with his eyes God’s all-mighty responses? Maybe. Maybe not. But as surely as God is “for real,” this is how David saw Him with eyes of faith. God would not fail him, of this David was certain. And God did not.

*Of this, we also can be sure. With faith, all things are possible. And God wants to do the impossible. Otherwise, He would not be God. He’s waiting to hear from us. It’s always our move. Just listen —*

*“The Lord waits to be gracious to you . . . He exalts Himself to show mercy to you.” Isa 30:18*

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### A HOSTILE WORLD

I DON’T ordinarily use paraphrases, but I accidentally came across this paraphrase on the internet from *The Message* by Eugene Peterson. It seemed to mirror what David was feeling in Psalm 18:

*“5 Hell’s ropes cinched me tight; death traps barred every exit. \*6 A hostile world! I call to God, I cry to God to help me.”*

**YESHUA, JOSHUA and JESUS** are actually all the same name, meaning *“the Lord is salvation.”* The differences are due to the period of time in which they were used or whether the language being spoken or written was in Hebrew or Greek. Today, of course, the Name that is above all names is common in the Spanish speaking world:

*“My name is Jesus . . . . I would like some free books about Christ my Savior. I would love to get closer to my Father. Here is the address where I can receive them. Thank you and God bless you. . . .”*

**One of you donated this beautiful book, which we of course sent on to an inmate. It found a home in a prison in Alabama. And it’s creating a “ripple” that may have no end:**

*“I found your address in a book I was reading. The book was titled, ‘Paul, A Spiritual Journey.’ I enjoyed that book vey much. If possible, could you mail me more books? We are allowed two books per month, per package, and no hardback books. . . .”*

**Like the mighty oceans, ALL the bibles and books you provide are never-ending ripples;**

**and they all lead “home” one by one to the Throne of Grace:**

*“. . . My name is Veronica. . . And I’m currently incarcerated. I have truly enjoyed my books, ‘32 days of Worship’ and ‘I’m Gonna Bury You’. Thank you so much for them. I have passed them on to other inmates who have passed them on to other inmates. So I’m writing in hopes to request and receive other materials that I may read and pass along. I would also like to ask if you may have a Bible. . . . Thank you. . . .”*

**He’s spending his “time” wisely in a remote learning class, and hopefully he’ll one day be able to help others, as you have helped him:**

*“I am in prison facing some time for a crime that I didn’t mean to do. I love the Lord. I know He loves me and died for me. I am in Bible College at Louisiana Baptist taking up Bible. This is my last year in college. I need a study bible and some books to help me out in class while I’m doing my classwork. Can you please send the study bible and these things? Thanks so much for your help this year. . . .”*

**Each month, some prisons and jails give indigent prisoners two free post cards and a dull lead pencil to write persons of their choice. So the messages—like this one—are often difficult to read:**

*“Like 2 months ago I received the 2 books you sent me (Power in Praise and I’m Gonna Bury You). Wonderful books! Thank you! Very helpful for me! Can you send me some other books? I’ll appreciate it. Thank you. . . .”*

**This note came on a half-piece of lined notebook paper. Materials are often hard to come by in prison!—**

*“I would love a big print bible. I don’t have no money at this time. And if you are able to send books I would greatly appreciate it. Thank you for your time and help. God bless you all.”*

**God bless Him! His note was short and written in large letters—**

*“My name is Jordan. I love a big print bible. I appreciate it. God bless you.”*

**Down and out? Think on these things. . . . God loves us so much He has given us gently flowing crystal springs, roaring waterfalls, rainbows, flowers innumerable and of unimaginable beauty, the laughter of a child, gentle breezes through the tree tops, JESUS.**

**We were in regular touch with the former chaplain at the Women's Unit in this prison until three years ago when she took a new position. But her replacement continues to give our name and address to the prisoners there. One writes:**

*"I would like the NKJV Study Bible and any religious books you can send, like The Purpose Driven Life by Rick Warren and any Joyce Meyers books and any other reading material you can send. Thank you . . . ."*

**We sent Jeremiah (wonderful name!) books some time ago, and now he responds:**

*"Can I please get some more books and bibles. . . . I have been studying everything I can get about God. The book Prison to Praise changed my life in a lot of ways. And I look forward to any new books you can send."*

**Repeat requests are a special blessing because they mean something we sent earlier got through to a receptive heart:**

*"First of all, I would like to thank you for the books you have previously sent. I have enjoyed them and passed them on to others. . . . I would like, if it is possible, a book or books on the advanced Word of God, such as spiritual warfare or meditation. I am ever growing in my Faith and have become very aware of my spiritual nature. . . . Thank you for whatever you can send. . . ."*

**How amazing are the life's stories of some of these seven inmates. One of them**

**is writing for the other six. . . .**

*"Thank you all for what you do for us prisoners. I believe God sees change in all of us. Please keep me and the other six in your prayers every day at 4:00 p.m. I've been down [i.e. in prison] for 15 years, and when I got here I did not know how to read or write. Can you please send the following bibles and bible studies. I teach bible lessons. . . . God sent me to the Hole just to meet all these women. They wanted to know the Lord. Jesus says, "In my house are many mansions." But prison is one on earth. Amen."*

**I am looking forward—as I believe you may be too—to meeting the author of many of these letters:**

*"I got your address from the chaplain regarding my request for a Bible. I would be very grateful for any daily devotionals you may have. I'm not sure what books or bibles you offer so I'll just list a few things at the bottom of this letter that I enjoy reading, and I'll be grateful for anything that's available. God bless you very much. . . ."*

**Though he considered himself a Catholic, Hutton Gibson was not afraid to take on his Church (nor anyone else) when their beliefs crossed with his. "Tolerance," he said, "is the last virtue of a depraved society. When an immoral society has blatantly and proudly violated all the commandments, it insists upon one last virtue, tolerance for its immorality. It will not tolerate condemnation of its perversions. It creates a whole new world in which only the intolerant critic of intolerable evil is evil."**

“Where shall I go from your Spirit? Or where shall I flee from your presence? If I ascend to heaven, you are there! If I make my bed in Sheol, you are there! If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there your hand shall lead me and your right hand shall hold me.”  
Psalms 139:7-10

## CHAPLAINS’ CORNER

A NEW CHAPLAIN replaced the one with whom I was familiar at this prison. So starting from scratch, I began to tell him about (y)our ministry to the prisoners. Before I could finish, he said,

“Bibles, books. . . I will be more than glad to accept whatever you offer; just send it on. . . . I now have ten units under my authority!” I laughed and said, “Ten! I’ll be praying for your sanity!” To which he quipped, “Please do!”

It was 9:15 at night in Tennessee when this chaplain called me from a large prison (nearly 2,000 beds) on the West Coast. We’ve talked before, and he needed a few books in particular, including three large print bibles, all of which—*thanks to YOU*—we had on hand. AND I added a copy of ‘*Experiencing GOD*’ by the Blackabys, a recent special donation \*\*\* More on this below. His complement was appreciated, but the “glory” is yours. . . .

“Thank you so much. We appreciate you, Dorothy; we really do!”

\*\*\*We had a special gift of several large print books written by the Blackabys (father and son) from a ministry friend. Some chaplains are likely to appreciate their books for use in their own teaching and preaching. So when I called one of them, asking if he could make good use of a copy, and maybe some other books he said —

*“I know them (the Blackabys) well. . . . God bless you my friend. . . .”*

And the response was the same for the next chaplain, who snuck in a request for a large print bible and five other books, which I promptly added:

*“I will be happy to take one of their books—and I could use a few additional books as well. . . .”*

This chaplain in the Deep South had a different affirmative response to my offer:

*“I haven’t heard of them, but I’d love to have one. . . .”*

I wasn’t expecting this response from a chaplain who will usually “talk my arm off.” But when I offered the Blackaby book and some others from what we have on hand, his response was positive but quick—

“Hi, Dorothy—I’m familiar with their (the Blackabys’) writings. But TBN just walked in my door. They’re here to do a special program. But send the books on. . . .”

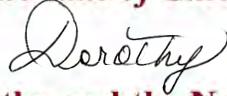
And then I called a new chaplain in a state that’s not known to be particularly evangelistic. And he very kindly told me they were renovating and had no room for books until it was finished. I quickly explained how this ministry got started and offered him a single book—*I’m Gonna Bury You*—which he was happy to accept. *And now the door is opened. Remember Zechariah 4:10— “For whoever has despised the day of small things shall rejoice, . . .”* Never give up hope! *We serve a mighty God who loves small beginnings. Why? Because it gives Him an opportunity to show His power and love.*

When I was a child, some among my young peers (particularly the boys) apparently found me to be a bit, *hummm*, temperamental. But then, I'm talking about the 7 to 9 year old bracket. My red hair seemed to invite teasing. One of their nicknames for me was *Spitfire*. Although the teasing was annoying, I was not one who was prone to tears. I'm still not. But this next letter, which I've saved until last, came close. . . .

*"My name is Sherry, and I am an inmate, and I was wondering if there was any way you could send me a large print contemporary Bible. . . . Or if you don't have one maybe an amplified. I sure would appreciate it a whole lot. . . . I've been writing different organizations, but nobody ever responds. I saw your address on a bookmark so hopefully you all are still available."*

In the eyes of the world, those in prison may be "nobodies." Not even worth responding to. But the One who died for them doesn't think so. I know there will be a crowd lined up at the Gate waving at *you* and saying, "I was in prison and you came to me." And standing there in their midst, smiling, the King will echo them: "Truly, I say to you, as you did it to one of the least of these my brethren, you did it to me."

*For the sake of Christ,*



**Dorothy and the Neill Family**

**THANK YOU FOR HELPING US PROVIDE SO MANY BIBLES AND BOOKS TO PRISONS AND JAILS AGAIN THIS MONTH:**

Stafford Creek Corrections Center, Aberdeen, WASHINGTON  
Kentucky State Reformatory, LaGrange, KENTUCKY  
Sampson Co. Detention Center, Clinton, NORTH CAROLINA  
Bossier Maximum Security Jail, Plain Dealing, LOUISIANA  
Ancora Psychiatric Hospital, Ancora, NEW JERSEY  
Polk County Jail, Pinellas Park, FLORIDA  
Carroll County Jail, Delphi, INDIANA  
Deer Ridge Correctional Institution, Madras, OREGON  
Green River Correctional Complex, Central City, KENTUCKY  
Coyote Ridge Corrections Center, Connell, WASHINGTON  
Central County Jail, Bartow, FLORIDA  
Regional Jail, Haysi, VIRGINIA  
Bibb County Correctional Facility, Brent, ALABAMA  
Varner Unit, Grady, ARKANSAS  
Anchorage Correctional Complex, ALASKA  
Wicomico County Corrections Center, Salisbury, MARYLAND  
Washington Corrections Center, Shelton, WASHINGTON  
F.C.I. Aliceville, Aliceville, ALABAMA  
McPherson Women's Unit, Newport, ARKANSAS  
Holmes Correctional Institution, Bonifay, FLORIDA  
Union County Jail, Monroe, NORTH CAROLINA



GENE NEILL  
Founder

# THE VOICE OF TRIUMPH

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~ DATED MATERIAL ~  
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## JESUS AT THE GATE A Light in the Garden

**Adam—man—sinned. And God cast them out of Eden—that is, the garden of His presence. But God didn't leave. He's still right where He was at the beginning. *Waiting, in hopes we might find Him.* And the entrance way cannot be missed. By day and by night, even now, there's cherubim standing there with a light—a flaming sword—which turns every way, guarding the way back to the tree of life. (Gen. 3:22-24)**

**Yet as the years rolled on, God saw that too many people were missing the way back into His presence. They needed a guide. And so He sent Jesus. Yet once again, *in the darkness of another Garden*, man turned away from God. *And this time they killed the Light that guarded the way back to His presence.***

**But death could not hold Him. The tomb is empty. The darkness deepens, but the Light still shines.**

**And man has no excuse for missing the entrance to the Garden where God waits. Someone is waiting there to help us find the way. You'll know Him, because He's standing in front of an old rugged cross with a flaming sword in His hand—a Light to guide the way to those who still seek Him.**