

SEPTEMBER 2022



## The Voice of Triumph, Inc.

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**Dear Friends in Christ,**

If ever there was a day in the history of our world when God was pleading with His own to,

*“Stand by the roads, and look,  
and ask for the ancient  
paths, where the good way is;  
and walk in it, and find  
rest for your souls”  
(Jer. 6:16),*

this is that day; this is that moment. And the moment is quickly passing away.

I’m not a “dreamer.” That is, the dreams I have had in my Christian life that I believe were from God are few.

The last one was some two years ago. And I have debated about sharing it until now because I found it a little too “peculiar.” Or perhaps alarming might be the better word ~

### THE DREAM

People, blind eyes wide open, sat unseeing, unmoving and unknowing in their seats as

their “ride” descended into the winding cavernous darkness below. There was no sound except for some kind of unholy “music” emanating from the awaiting pit. Indescribable for the very awfulness of it.

The wide open eyes that stared unseeing into the yawning darkness below saw nothing. Their ears obviously heard nothing—not even the awful sounds of the ungodly music that accompanied their descent into the dark depths of the pit before them. Unseeing eyes could not see nor ears hear what awaited them in the darkness below. It was a Disneyland ride into hell. Only this hell was real.

What I saw was what we—you and I—are fighting against: a blindness that is coming over the world. It’s what Jesus was talking about when He told us to work while we have the light. Before the whole world goes dark.

*“We must work the works of him who sent me while it is day; night is coming when no one can work” (John 9:4).*

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### MY PRAYER

*“I do not cease to give thanks for all of you, making mention of you in my prayers, that the God of our Lord Jesus, the Father of glory, may give to you the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him Eph 1:16,17.” My prayers are with each of you for good health & healing.*

**Copies of “Prison to Praise” - the book this inmate mentions—were generously donated to us by the Foundation of Praise. You’ll love her letter:**

*“Thank you so much for Prison to Praise and I’m Gonna Bury You! PTP has changed my life forever. Thank you God! I’m Gonna Bury You is one of the better books I have read also! Gene Neill is a genius! Please send more books, if you’re able! I can’t get enough! God bless your ministry. You have definitely (along with God & Jesus) helped save my life!”*

**What a wonderful “job” the Lord has given us! We never receive complaints. Only compliments and the good news of still more hearts won for Christ ~**

*“. . . I have found Christ. And I am currently reading the book of Daniel. I have read most of the Old and New Testaments, and another inmate gave me your address for more books. I am wondering if you have I and II Esdras, Wisdom of Solomon and Sirach. Is there any way y’all can send me these books and whatever else you would like to send me to further my knowledge of Jesus Christ and our Father. May God be with you as you minister His good Word. I shall keep you in my prayers.”*

**What does it take, you wonder, to finally cause some people to call out to the Lord? This is one man’s answer to that question:**

*“I am a 48 year old white male who [is doing life] and has spent the past 32 years incarcerated. And on April 3rd I decided to try ‘suicide by cop’ by climbing the razor wire fence, but the cop wouldn’t shoot. So on April 7th while in the ‘rubber room’ I jumped head first into the metal grate that’s used for the toilet and fractured my neck in 3 places. And fractured my T4 in my spine and fractured my skull, almost paralyzing me. On the 14th I was found hanging in my cell almost dead. When I returned from the hospital I was placed in solitary. A Christian sent me a bookmark that had your information and suggested I write to ask for a bible so I can begin to read it and find the Lord. Thank you so much for any assistance you may provide. Thank you sincerely.”*

**He’s waited a long time, but it’s never too late for the Lord to change a life:**

*“I wish I had found your fellowship a few*

*years ago. I was recently given your info by our prison religious center. It states you have bibles and books. I have been hoping to find a study bible. Either New King James or similar translation. . . . Thank you very much.”*

**Until the Lord comes in and truly makes us His, we’re all just people like this inmate:**

*“I’d like to request your book ‘I’m Gonna Bury You’ and any other Christian books you might have. Thanks in advance. God bless you all for helping people like me.”*

**TRUE BLESSING** is when fruit comes all out of proportion to what our own good deeds merit or deserve. It comes when God works completely beyond our understanding so there is no question but that the glory belongs only to Him.

**We don’t know who gave him the bible since he didn’t say, but it had our name in it. . . .**

*“I didn’t go through your colleges and seminaries. They wouldn’t have me. But I have been to the feet of Jesus where the only true scholarship is learned. And I learned it well.” Rodney “Gypsy” Smith (1860-1947)*

*“Hi—I’m writing to ask that you please send some books on my behalf. I found your address in the front of a Bible. It says for more books to write you! Thank you for your time and for your ministry. May God continue to bless you and yours. . . .”*

*His long prison sentence and letter remind me of Eph. 5:18: “Pay careful attention, then, to how you walk—not as unwise people but as wise—making the most of the time, because the days are evil” (Eph. 5:18). PTL he’s now doing that—*

*“I am currently serving a 25 year sentence. I am looking for a Holman Bible Concordance or handbook to further my bible study ability. I am very devoted to my studies every day. And I really hope these will help with it. Any help you can provide will be greatly appreciated. Thank you so much for the Bible Dictionary I received a while back. It has helped me immensely!!”*

**We’re more than happy to replace his bible that’s falling apart from use:**

*“I recently received a bookmark that says on the back that I can write to you and ask for a bible. I’ve been locked up since June 2020. I have a KJV bible but it is falling apart and I was wanting to ask if there is any way I can get another from you. I would like to say thank you for your time.”*

**We do our best to meet any reasonable request. It’s just that some of them are a little unexpected—**

*“My name is Joseph. I’m writing you this letter in regard to a few reading materials.*

*I’m wondering if you could help me out? Please, could you help me with a Tanakh, a Student Study Dictionary, and anything that has to do with Hebrew Israelites. Thanks!”*

**It takes a lifetime to truly understand God’s Word; but it’s a journey of joy:**

*“Will you please send me the book I’m Gonna Bury You and any other material that will help me understand God’s Word better. And if you have or can help with a bible it would be highly helpful. Thank you.”*

**Truth and Humor—by John Wesley**  
*“Light yourself on fire with passion and people will come from miles around to watch you burn.”*

**Pray God will send out more men “on fire with passion” for His Word!**

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**This is our third encounter with “Field Ministers.” All in different states. I’ve briefed their two-page letter below:**

*“. . . We . . . seek your assistance in our ministry at the Reception and Medical Center here. . . . Inmates are sent here from across the state for special medical treatment as well as from county jails . . . The only prison hospital for males. Additionally, it houses many with serious or terminal medical conditions. . . . Three of us were transferred here to serve as Field Ministers. We are, essentially, Inmate Missionaries who have earned Bachelor’s Degrees in Christian Ministry from the New Orleans Baptist Theological Seminary.*

**“There is no neutral ground in the universe: every square inch, every split second, is claimed by God and counterclaimed by Satan.” C. S. Lewis (1898—1963)**

*Currently, we minister in a new mission field here. . . . We have experienced a dearth of Bibles and biblical study materials. As this facility serves more than 20,000 men a year, material is a constant need. To this end, we write seeking your help. . . . If you are willing to aid us, please contact our chaplains for details on how to send these materials. . . . Most importantly, we seek your prayers as we labor in His vineyards. In the service of the King . . . .”*

I’ve already emailed one of their chaplains and am waiting a response from him telling us how to go about sending the materials and exactly what bibles and books are most needed.



**CHAPLAIN'S  
CORNER**

This chaplain is one of God’s finest soldiers of the cross. In addition to other books we’ve sent through the years, *thanks to you* we just sent several more hardback reference books and two giant print bibles. When I called to be sure they could put these to good use, he replied,

*“We sure can! That would be great, and I’ll keep them in the library where any inmate can use them. . . . You are a blessing to the men—and to me . . . .”*

I spoke this month with a volunteer retired Chaplain (as old as I am!), doing

ministerial prison ministry of a very large prison while the two regular chaplains are away. *He was loving it!*



When I asked him their greatest needs he said, *“large print bibles!”* He also said they could use some Spanish and English New Testaments—including pocket New Testaments for the men to carry around with them. He obviously didn’t want them to be far from God’s Word! **PLUS!** —he was holding Bible classes and needed journals and notebook paper! *(Thank the Lord for the Dollar Store—and you!)* And then he went back to those *large print bibles!* *Twice. He loves the inmates enough to “press” me for whatever we could send. And I did.*

Another chaplain with his hands full: his prison holds not only the regular inmates, but also all of those awaiting trial. When I asked if they could use some Christian materials, he responded with some feeling:

*“I would love to have some Christian books and bibles. . . .”*

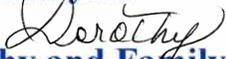
Sometimes chaplains are leery of accepting books and bibles if they don’t know me. They’re afraid of what religion I may be representing. Some are new to their job—replacements for chaplains lost during Covid. I understand that. So I offer them “samples.” That works—three times this month. And I was very generous with our “samples.” Smile.

**GRACE.** The thief on the cross had never done anything in his life to merit heaven. But he went there in the only way any of us can go – his eyes fixed on Jesus, his hands and feet fixed to the cross.

**NO WONDER** God loved David so much that He even referred to Jesus—His very own Son—as *the Son of David*. Remember, in Psalm 119:136 David says, “*My eyes shed streams of tears, because people do not keep your law.*” David didn’t say he (David) was angry at them or that God was going to punish them for not keeping His laws. No—wonder of wonders—*David only said he cried streams of tears because people did not keep God’s laws! David understood our heavenly Father so well that he knew how much our sins hurt Him. Sorrow, not anger, was the point.*

Jesus tried to make us understand that, too. In the parable of the prodigal son, the prodigal did not return home just because he suddenly realized how much he had hurt his father. He first “came to himself” because he was perishing with hunger; *then he realized his sins. It was his father who first felt compassion and immediately ran out to embrace and kiss his lost son. Don’t you know his father was crying as he ran, arms outstretched, to welcome his son home “from the dead” (Luke 15:11-32)! Just as surely, God welcomes every prodigal who comes home. Thank you for the bibles and books you provide that make that possible.*

God bless you!

  
Dorothy and Family

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

Fayette County Jail, Connersville, INDIANA  
Western Virginia Jail, Salem, VIRGINIA  
Oahu Community Correctional Center, Honolulu, HAWAII  
Gwinnett County Detention Center, Lawrenceville, GEORGIA  
Jefferson Correctional, Beaumont, TEXAS  
Central Florida Reception Center, Orlando, FLORIDA  
Danville City Jail, Danville, VIRGINIA  
Mobile Metro Jail, Mobile, ALABAMA  
Federal Correctional Center, Petersburg, VIRGINIA  
Hillsborough County Jail, Tampa, FLORIDA  
Dual Vocational Center, Tracy, CALIFORNIA  
Blount County Jail, Greenback, TEXAS  
Federal Correctional Complex, Yazoo City, MISSISSIPPI  
Greensville Correctional Center, Jarratt, VIRGINIA  
U.S.P. Leavenworth, Leavenworth, KANSAS  
Polk County Jail, Livingston, TEXAS  
Troup County Jail, LaGrange, GEORGIA  
Logan Correctional Center, Lincoln, ILLINOIS  
Sussex Correctional Center, Georgetown, DELAWARE  
Kern County Jail, Bakersfield, CALIFORNIA  
Middle River Regional Jail, Staunton, VIRGINIA  
Saguaro Correctional Center, Eloy, ARIZONA  
Brown County Jail, Brownwood, TEXAS  
Southwestern Regional Jail, Holden, WEST VIRGINIA



GENE NEILL  
Founder

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## WHO WILL GO?

As far as I have been able to discern, the only word for which there is no true synonym, and which is beyond our ability to accurately define, is “*holy*” – such as in the first sentence of The Lord’s Prayer. “Our Father who art in heaven, *hallowed (holy)* be thy Name.” God’s holiness is beyond defining because He is beyond describing. In Isaiah 6:3-5 the Seraphim – angelic beings – that stood before God’s throne, called out, “*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.*”

So great, so vast, was the vision Isaiah saw of God that he cowered at His very essence - *holiness*. Pure, unstained, beyond comprehension or description; rare above all things of heaven or earth. It was the purity of holiness realized against the abject worthlessness of man that sent Isaiah crumbling to his knees crying out in anguish, calling himself “unclean:”

*“Woe is me! For I am lost; for I am a man of unclean lips . . . for my eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts!”*

Having been ceremonially cleansed of his sin by a burning coal, Isaiah heard God asking for someone to go and speak for Him. Isaiah’s response to the call was immediate and forceful: “*Here am I! Send me!*” (6:8) Whether we hear Him audibly as Isaiah did, He is still asking that question today. How we answer may determine the lives of untold numbers of people.