Ricky Wyatt's Testimony

In the month of November 2009 an old Bible was found in a prison in North Carolina. Someone had thrown it away. The cover was beaten up and almost torn off through mishandling and carelessness.

Some of the pages were stained and others were rough around the edges. From outward appearances this blessed old Bible was no longer fit to use. Many people would not even think about having it repaired. After all, who would be willing to make a costly investment in a worn out Bible when they could purchase a brand new one for less?

As the prisoner examined the damage that had been done to the Bible, he began to see that both of them had a lot in common. Looking at the stained pages, he thought about how he also had been stained with sin for many years.

The pages that were rough around the edges reminded him of the rough life he once lived. The beaten up cover was a testimony to him of how the devil had carelessly used and abused him so many times in the past, as he tore the filthy cover off it, he knew that it would be costly to have it recovered with a new one. The new cover would have his name sealed onto it as proof that he had taken the Bible as his own.

Thinking about how the old Bible had been thrown away in a prison was a reminder of what had been done to him. To society and outward appearances he was an outcast who was no longer fit for anything. Many people would not even think or care that he could be repaired. After all, who would be willing to make a costly investment in a worn out criminal when they could find a person that had not been as bad as him? The wisdom of this world and the wisdom of God are very different though.

In January 2010 this man had been found in a jail cell in North Carolina by a Master Craftsman, his name is Jesus Christ the Lord.

Just like the Bible, the prisoner was in horrible shape and had been thrown away before he was found. Just as the filthy cover of the Bible was stripped away, he too had been stripped of all his self righteous pride that he had covered his sin with for so

long, realizing that he was a guilty sinner he repented of his sins.

The old Bible was wrapped in a new leather cover that came from an animal that had died. This was a wonderful illustration to him. He had also been clothed in the righteousness of God through the death of a spotless lamb on the cross his Saviour Jesus Christ.

The Son of God was willing to make the most costly investment in a despised man, knowing that Jesus had purchased him with his own blood. The prisoner purposed in his heart to have the Bible covered in red.

The old Bible now had its new owners name sealed on it. Now it was cared for and used for the glory of the Father. So it was with the prisoner also, he was now sealed with the Holy Spirit of promise, cared for by Jesus, his new owner and now made fit for the Master's use.

So the man thought about how much it cost the Father to save sinners, he knew this was his Bible. His testimony could be seen through it so clearly. Thrown away in a prison, found, and made new was the wonderful story of God's redeeming love and saving Grace. The old Bible became the sword of the Spirit in the hand of the prisoner, for he became a soldier for Christ.

To the praise of God's glory, the writer of this story is that man.

²⁶For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called:

²⁷ But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty;

²⁸ And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are:

²⁹ That no flesh should glory in his presence.

³⁰ But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption:

³¹ That, according as it is written, He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.

1 Corinthians 1:26-31

THE TOUCH OF THE MASTER'S HAND

Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer Thought it scarcely worth his while to waste much time on the old violin, but held it up with a smile "What am I bidden, good folks," he cried, "Who'll start the bidding for me?" "A dollar, a dollar"; then two!" "Only two? Two dollars, and who'll make it three? Three dollars, once; three dollars twice; going for three.." But no, from the room, far back, a gray-haired man came forward and picked up the bow; Then, wiping the dust from the old violin, and tightening the loose strings, he played a melody pure and sweet as caroling angel sings.

The music ceased, and the auctioneer, with a voice that was quiet and low, said; "What am I bid for the old violin?" And he held it up with the bow. A thousand dollars, and who'll make it two? Two thousand! And who'll make it three? Three thousand, once, three thousand, twice, and going and gone," said he, the people cheered, but some of them cried, "We do not quite understand what changed its worth." Swift came the reply: "The touch of a master's hand."

And many a man with life out of tune, and battered and scarred with sin, Is auctioned cheap to the thoughtless crowd, much like the old violin, A "mess of pottage," a glass of wine, a game - and he travels on. "He is going" once, and "going twice, He's going and almost gone." But the Master comes, and the foolish crowd never can quite understand the worth of a soul and the change that's wrought by the touch of the Master's hand.

GOD'S TREASURES LOCKED UP BEHIND BARS AND RAZOR WIRE!

It was late and I was tired, wanting to go to sleep, but God wanted to talk. It was about midnight, but it dawned on me that God does not sleep. His question made me restless. "Bill, where on earth does man keep his most priceless treasures and valuables?" I said, "Lord, usually these treasures like gold, silver, diamonds and precious jewels are kept locked up somewhere out of sight with usually guards and security to keep them under lock and key."

God spoke. "Like man, My most valuable treasures on earth are also locked up."

OUT FROM THESE WALLS WILL COME FORTH AN ARMY

I then saw Jesus standing in front of seemingly thousands of prisons and jails. The Lord said, "These have almost been destroyed by the enemy but these ones have the greatest potential to be used and to bring forth glory to my name. Tell My people, I am going this hour to the prisons to activate the gifts and callings that lie dormant in these lives that were given before the foundation of the earth. Out form these walls will come forth an Army of spiritual giants. They will have power to literally kick down the gates of Hell and overcome satanic powers that are holding many of My own people bound in My own house.

FORGOTTEN VESSELS—MUST BE RESTORED!

Tell my people that great treasure is behind these walls in these forgotten vessels. My people must come forth and touch these ones, for a mighty anointing will be unleashed upon these for future victory in My kingdom. "THEY MUST BE RESOTRED." I then saw the Lord step up to the prison doors with a key. One key fit every lock and the gates began to open. I then heard and saw great explosions, which sounded like dynamite going off behind the walls. It sounded like all-out spiritual warfare. Jesus turned and said, "Tell My people to go in now and pick up the spoil and rescue these." Jesus then began walking in and touched inmates who were thronging Him. Many being touched instantly began to have a golden glow come over them. God spoke to me, "THERE'S THE GOLD!" Others had a silver glow around them. God said, THERE'S THE SILVER!" "NOW GO AND PULL DOWN THE STONGHOLDS!"

Like slow motion, they began to grow into what appeared to be giant knights in armor-like warriors. They had on the entire armor of God and every piece was solid and pure gold! Even golden shields! When I saw the golden shields, I heard the Lord say to these warriors: "Now go and take what Satan has taught you

and use it all against him. Go and pull down the strongholds coming against My church." These spiritual giants then started stepping over the prison walls with no one to resist them, and they went immediately to the very front line of the battle with the enemy. I saw them walk right past the church as big-name ministers known for their power with God were surpassed by these unknown warriors like David going after Goliath! They crossed the enemy's line and started delivering many of God's people from the clutches of Satan while demons trembled and fled out of sight at their presence.

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

No one, not even the church, seemed to know who these spiritual giants were or where they came from. All you could see was the armor, the golden armor of God, from head to food, and the shields of gold were there. The shields were restored to God's House and there was great victory and rejoicing. I also saw silver, precious treasures, and vessels being brought in. Beneath the gold and silver were the people that nobody knew: REJECTS OF SOCIETY, STREET PEOPLE, THE OUTCASTS, THE POOR and the DESPISED. These were the treasures that were missing from God's House.

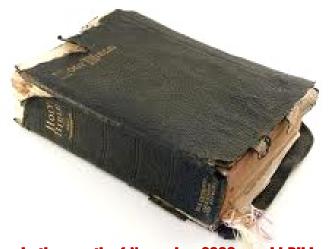
In closing the Lord said, "If my people want to know where they are needed, tell them they are needed in the STREETS, the HOSPITALS, the MISSIONS, and PRISONS. When they come there they will find Me and the next move of my Spirit and they will be judged by My word in Matthew 25: 42-43. "For I was hungry and you gave me no meat: I was thirsty and you gave me no drink: I was a stranger and you took me not in: naked and you clothed me not: Sick and in prison and you visited me not." By: Bill Yount

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I hope this testimony has been a blessing to you. If you would like to read how others in similar situations have experienced the life transforming power of God please write to me at the address below. We now have over 100 testimonies of those whose lives have been transformed by God's amazing Grace. We also have over 100 Con-tracts. Please send us your testimony as well.



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