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GOD'S CHURCH

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VOLUME 11 , ISSUE 12

DECEMBER—2020

IT'S ALL ABOUT JESUS



Praise JESUS! Its all about Him. As we move into the holiday season we are thankful for everything that God is doing in our lives and in your life. He truly is an awesome God. We trust in the Reason for the Season, Jesus Christ, that even in these uncertain times His Word remains unchanged, He reigns on the throne and He can give us the peace that surpasses ALL understanding that Paul writes about in Philippians 4:7.

Due to the increased resurgence of the novel coronavirus and spike in COVID-19 cases we are tightening things up at God's Church and God's Ranches. We will be holding online only services here in the month of December and sadly we will not be receiving new intakes at the Men's Ranch at this time. Hopefully through God's grace this crisis will be over soon and we will be able to worship and fellowship together as we have in the past. God is still using us

for a vital purpose, discipling the men and women who are already in the ranches. Please make sure to take the opportunity to read the testimonies on the back page. They will touch your heart! God uses this ministry to save the lives of men, women and children and to show them a better way of life only through him. The need is great! We are confident that God will meet our needs. Most of our disciples don't have income and while these ranches are very expensive to operate, there is absolutely no charge to live at the ranches. We rely mainly upon the generous support of people like you and on the income we receive from various blessings throughout the community. We are a 501/C3 nonprofit organization --all donations are tax deductible. Whether you are looking for an end of the year tax write- off or just want to be a blessing to people in need this Holiday season., please consider God's Ranch. We thank you for your continued prayers and support of our ministry. Stay safe and have a Merry Christmas and a Blessed New Year! JESUS LOVES YOU!

LUKE 1:26-33

²⁶ In the sixth month of Elizabeth's pregnancy, God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth, a town in Galilee, ²⁷ to a virgin pledged to be married to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David. The virgin's name was Mary. ²⁸ The angel went to her and said, "Greetings, you who are highly favored! The Lord is with you."²⁹ Mary was greatly troubled at his words and wondered what kind of greeting this might be³⁰ But the angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary; you have found favor with God. ³¹ You will conceive and give birth to a son, and you are to call him Jesus. ³² He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his father David, ³³ and he will reign over Jacob's descendants forever; his kingdom will never end."

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Word of our Testimony



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I was born January 25th, 1985 in Apple Valley, CA. My Father, Mother and older brother lived in Victorville near the mall off Petaluma, I believe. My younger brother was born February 29th, 1988. If I am correct my parents divorced shortly after. For whatever reason my younger brother and I went with my father and we lived between his parents and my mom's in OC. Around the age of 7 we moved to Mission Beach, San Diego where we remained until I was about 11. I smoked weed for the first time around this age and this also around the time both of my grandparents passed away. As far as I could tell it majorly affected my Dad. He inherited a large amount of money and moved my little brother and me to Northern California and he drank heavily. So when I came to visit my mom during the summer between 7th and 8th grade, I decided to stay, but luckily my little brother returned otherwise I think my father would have been completely devastated. I began to smoke weed regularly with my friends and older half-brother. The summer of '99 my mom was given some property in Baldy Mesa so we moved up to the High Desert and I started freshman year at Serrano High School. My pot use continued and then alcohol came into play. I was an average student but fell short of graduating because my senior year I ditched a lot so I got my diploma from Chaparral (continuation school). I then went to U.T.I in Phoenix where Cocaine came into the mix and was drinking daily, but still I maintained perfect attendance and got my associates degree in HVAC (which I never did anything with) and a 3.98 GPA. When I returned home my mother was with a biker and using drugs. My cocaine use and alcoholism continued and was going nowhere. I eventually started dating a High School friend (around 2005) and things started looking better. Her Dad got me a job in the union as a drywall finisher. We eventually got married, bought a house, and became pregnant. Life was good minus a relationship with God. I started racing motocross with my brother in law at all the local tracks. By this time my wife and I stopped doing coke but I smoked weed and drank

daily. I ended up fracturing my foot on my dirt bike and that is when I was introduced to painkillers and instantly I fell in love. I became extremely selfish. I was a great financial provider but that was it. My second son was born around this time (2011).

By 2013 she wanted a divorce and it devastated me. My drug and alcohol use intensified and I got several DUIs back to back. I lost everything including my job and I could no longer afford my opiate addiction so I was introduced to Meth (at 33 years old). I stayed up for several weeks and lost it. So I moved to North Carolina where my mom moved years prior and I became a Christian (on 11/08/2019). After yet another DUI I finally gave my life over to the Lord. Once my mind was clear and I was housed in the working dorm. He immediately removed my anxiety and my desire to drink. It was a straight up miracle. I've made mistakes since then but I have not had a drop of alcohol or drugs besides weed.

--Rick Kaer

Hello, my name is Joe Graham. I am from Rancho Cucamonga, originally from a small town in Missouri. I grew up in a rural farm community which was fairly religious, Christian. However

I was not. I started running away from any kind of church activities as soon as I was 12 YO. And began my drinking/drug career. Before I left the church though, I stole a \$50.00 bill from my friend's Dad's wallet and put it in the offering plate. I felt a strong need to be noticed. I spent the next 12 years partying, in and out of jails and treatment centers and I was definitely noticed, but in all the wrong ways. I didn't set foot back into any church until I met



my wife Shirley. She is a very religious woman and I did try to get closer to God at that point. One thing I have learned after being married for twenty-five years to a Christian is that opposites attract. I was in no way or shape following God's plan. I was first introduced to Set Free (now God's Ranch) in 2012. After completion, I was clean and sober for over four years. I was more willing to do things right. But eventually I was like the seed on thorny ground. Material things and the worries of the world became more important. By 2016 I had been back to Set Free three times. At least I was lucky enough to know where my home away from home was. I have learned through this process that God never gave up on me. I was the one at fault for running away from Him. In the past year my off and on alcohol and drug abuse had taken its toll on my family, as well as my own physical, spiritual and mental health. I became so far distant from God that I had no belief at all. I had become totally atheist. I was entirely against the idea of a God or a Devil. My wife told me that she believed I needed an exorcist. I was to the point of seeking not God, but a gram of Heroin to end my life. This was absolutely the worst I had ever been—a lost soul. But, God wasn't finished with me just yet. I somehow miraculously agreed to try Set Free (God's Ranch) once again. I came here totally destroyed; mentally,



physically, and most definitely spiritually. I was broken, but by God's wonderful grace I was saved. I have been here thirty days now and God has given me hope that I

can be okay and hope that I can be the man that I am called to be. I pray every day that I live not for myself, but for God.

--Joe Graham