



SOMEONE CARES PRISON MINISTRY NEWSLETTER



Vol. 2014 No. 7

July, 2014

Quietly Changing Lives

Visit our web site:

www.someonecares.org

Become a Pen Friend

(Register on line!)

See Don and Yvonne

Catch up on back issues

Send us Email (see below)

IT IS REALLY TRUE
GOD LOVES YOU.

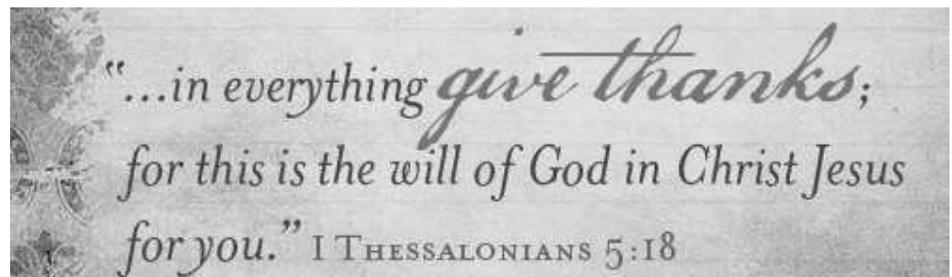
BECAUSE OF YOU,
SOMEONE CARES.

Published monthly by
Someone Cares Prison Ministry
P.O. Box 11245
Fort Wayne IN 46856
Phone: 260-387-7423
Email: sdapm@someonecares.org
UPS : 3431 Cedar Run
Fort Wayne, Indiana 46818

Don & Yvonne McClure
Co-Founders

Someone Cares is a faith
ministry, supported by God's love
and your gifts. It is a non-profit
corporation; all donations are
tax-deductible.

WE WISH TO THANK YOU ALL



As God's blessings continue to embrace us, we thank you all. Those who pray for us, those who write inmates and those who support the Ministry financially are all a blessing. No matter what you do for Someone Cares, we thank you.

Recently we were asked how many total inmates have been involved in our program, but I have no idea. We know that over the past forty years more than a million have completed some form of Bible study. Some of you who write have picked up additional pen

friends not in our system that your inmate referred. We do know that God knows. We are getting more inmate names from a lot of other ministries asking that we find pen friends for them, and we continue to pray that we can handle the load. We ask all of you to pray for all who are in some way connected with this Ministry. We know a lot of inmates' prayers have been answered through Paper Sunshine.

A special thanks for all the birthday cards I've received. Can you believe I am 81 years young!

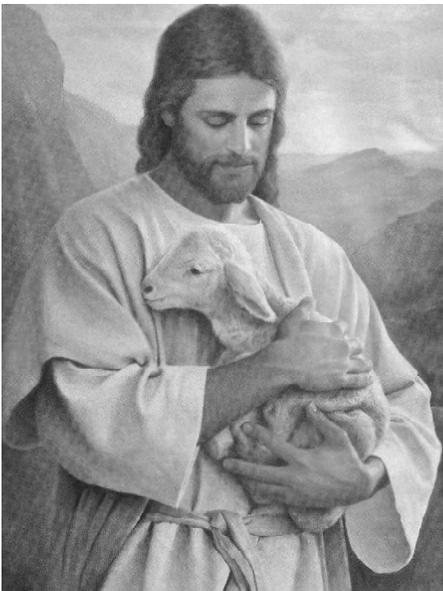
RONNA'S COMMENTS

Friendly Reminder

I just want to remind everyone that when you request a new pen friend we send you a Blue Form that must be filled out and sent back to us. When we receive your Blue Form back I enter your assigned inmate's name under your information in our computer. So PLEASE, this is very important!! Thank you.

WELCOME JONATHAN

Jonathan is a new member of Someone Cares who is writing to a bunch of inmates with great success. We have been surprised that so many of you also write to a bunch. One couple called and we were overjoyed with what they had to say. When they started they each wrote to one inmate. Now they are each writing twenty! Both work, and in the past when they came home from work they watched the news while having dinner, and then watched more TV. They got tired of so many bad programs on TV and decided to use their time more wisely in service to the Lord by beginning their writing ministry. Both claim to be more than blessed with the increase as a result.



LETTER FROM DEATH ROW



I want to share a letter I received from an inmate on Death Row.

When I lie down to sleep, I try to blank my mind - to zone out - but others are still scuffling around their cells, making a racket, talking, flushing toilets, rattling bars and nonsense spills out into the darkness of the halls, making it nearly impossible to zone on anything other than my surroundings. I cannot believe that this is my life now, these four walls, a cage within a cage to cage me. All of us death row inmates are hemmed up in solitary confinement.

As things start to quiet down, my mind plays over valued memories of my children - what once was and will never be again. The memories of happiness that we once shared bring tears of grief to my eyes. My tear soaked pillow witnesses to how deeply my heart is broken. Please God, I pray, help my children to know that I love them. Grant me my desire to see them again, to tell them how very sorry I am, and how I love them with all my broken heart. Dear God, please protect them from all harm, and grant them great blessings all the days of their lives. Moreover place all their hurt, pain and anger upon me to bear. Start them out in life afresh and anew. In Jesus name, Amen!

I no longer have a name, for I am now a number, 178476. When the memory of the night that brought me here floods me, swelling to the brink, it is hard to keep the storm at bay. They tell me that it was the drugs, but that does not begin to justify the truth. Even if drugs played a part, I must accept responsibility for choosing to do those drugs. That choice led to the destruction of a life. I chose wrongly, not rightly, but what is done is done. I cannot take it back. Would I choose differently if I could? YES, a thousand times over! If I had chosen good over evil, there would be one more life on earth. I say to all who hear -please forgive me! I earnestly pray for restoration and ease to all whom I have hurt. I cannot answer prayer, but my journey here on death row has taught me to know someone who can. I praise God for what I do have, and most of all, I praise Him that in coming to death row I have become a prisoner of Jesus Christ. This prison may hold the key to my cell door, but God holds my life and ultimately I shall be with him forever.

*From,
David on Death Row*

ANOTHER LETTER FROM DEATH ROW

Hi my name is Don and when you read this I will have been executed. I committed a terrible crime and do deserve this punishment. My life growing up was not good and I did nothing to make it better; I am dead because I took a life.

My stay here was long and not good until I heard about a couple of folks who really tried to change us and make this ride a little more comfortable. These two, Don and Yvonne, became like the parents I wish I had. They treated me like a person and helped me get an education. Wanting to be like Don we had a long distance Bible Study lasting eleven years. I accepted Christ and devoured the Bible, living on and in God's Word. My life became better even though I knew where it was going; I knew I would be dying for killing and that would lead to eternal God's promise. I would spend eternity with Jesus, Don and Yvonne, and my many Pen Friends. And I pray the person I killed will be there. The many folks I have tried to help will be there; what a time that will be.

Most of us in prison deserve to be here. Prison will not make any better, but you out there will be. Paper Sunshine sure made it for me. Seven men that died here before me I am sure will be in heaven; we all spent hours each day in God's Word. I plead with each one reading this to get involved. You may know, some of you who have been with Someone Cares, that when I first wrote Someone Cares Don read my letter and threw it in the garbage. I admit I was a hard core convict. Yvonne pulled the letter out and sent me an application. Bless her. Knowing my background Don decided to write me. That was so very long ago. I have talked to them on the phone a lot. I know that there are cold hard men and women in prison and bringing them to the Lord is not going to be easy. I also know many of you got letters from inmates and never answered. A guy in the cell across from me got an application and sent it in, never got an answer. Yvonne wrote him until they found him another person to write. We both prayed for the person that got the packet and never wrote. Thousands of inmates have been led to Christ through this Ministry. Try to join them, try to write, try to support, but most important pray for them. God Bless each of you and the inmates you might lead to Christ.



SOMETHING WE HAVE NEVER DONE

We are all living under borrowed time. We are living in a world that has many problems and are led by some who have other serious problems. With many elections coming up it is our job to get it right with people who care about things important to us all. No matter what your party is please vote. If someone who you vote for is accused of something, contact them and ask them about it. We listen to the news while doing mail and it scares me to hear what some are saying. Pray for our leaders and vote.



A FEW MORE THINGS

Ronna does need a laptop and soon we will need a late model used car.

Something important to let your Pen Friend know is that you may still write them after they are released.

Make sure if your Pen Friend says or does anything out of line to let us know, as we will deal with it. (Sometimes we do miss things in their letters to you.)

Some very good news - we've arranged for advertisements in nine different magazines, which will reach over 600,000 Christians!

SEND US YOUR STORIES

Give God The Glory

My wife and I went to one of your programs years ago. We have written and donated, even gathered clothes for the Dress Out Programs. We had become unhappy with our Church and we started worshipping with Satellite. Several friends joined us and we started a roving group. We all decided to join your Pen Friend Program and share letters weekly. I am glad to say you matched us with sixty inmates. Of the sixty, sixteen never answered our letters. You replaced them. Three were looking for a mate, you replaced them. We have grown a lot and most of us agree that our pastors never developed anything for us to do. Doing things the Lord asks is neat. It was there in the Bible all the time.

OUR BUDGET

We became a non-profit Organization many years ago and set things up as follows: The Ministry would pay for our housing, medical expenses, all postage and travel pertaining to Ministry. We then would draw a \$1500.00 stipend per month.

We have from time to time drawn from our personal funds. We do believe we have been good stewards of the Lord's money. We have worn out six donated cars. We have lost two ministry members to illness, and also Willard died. If our growth continues we will start setting up Care Groups in as many states as we can. It is no secret that we are older but still functioning. If anyone has questions about how we run this Ministry, please call.

VACATION AND HONEYMOON

We finally are able to do both, thanks to special gifts from some of you. Ronna will run the Ministry while we are away.

God bless you,
Don & Yvonne

A POEM FROM THE INSIDE

Never Alone

*Surrounded by razor wire fence and concrete walls
Praying for God to answer my calls.
I'm scared and lonely sitting in this cell.
"You are never alone," is what I hear God call.
"I'll guide you from darkness into the light,
Holding your hand each day and night."
I know He is with me and I know He is true.
He is my hope and joy when I'm lonely and blue.
He gives me strength and keeps me strong
On this painful journey that seems so long.
Every day a struggle as I weather this storm
With tears of sadness from a family torn.
Our love stands strong no matter the price,
And our Faith in Jesus.
But the goodness of God will soon be shown
In the days to come before He sends me home.
A day of joy and answered prayer.
I was never alone, HE was always there.*

Yvonne's Corner

I just want to thank each and every one of you for participating in this Ministry. I would like to share something that my Grandmother put in my Bible when I was a child:

*Life is a like a journey taken on a train
With a pair of travelers at each window pane.
I may sit beside you all the journey through,
Or I may sit elsewhere, never knowing you.
But if fate should mark me to sit at your side,
Let's be pleasant travelers – it's so short a ride!*

As I have gotten older I understand. We will be keeping you in all our prayers!