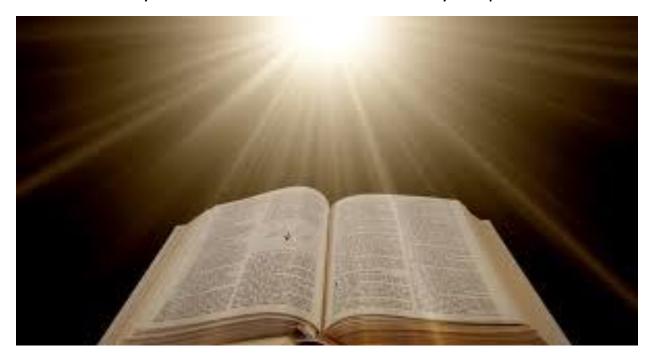
PLANTING SEEDS FOR THE GLORY OF GOD

A fictional story with real truths weaved into it. By Chaplain Paul 193



I was sitting under a shade tree one day, when God spoke to me and said,

"Here are some very special seeds, now go and plant them in fertile soil so they can begin to grow for My glory."

I really didn't know quite what to say, so I said, "Thank You Lord, I will do as You say."

I proceeded to go out looking for fertile soil to plant the seeds that the Lord gave me. I began looking all around but to my shocking surprise there was no fertile soil to be found. I began desperately searching all around. I looked in the city, I looked in nearby towns, then I went out to the farmland and looked all around, But sadly there was no fertile soil to be found.

I asked a fireman and a policeman, I asked a plumber and an electrician, I asked shop owners and a bicycle repairman, I asked mechanics, and used car salesmen, I asked lawyers, and doctors, and politicians too, but no one it seemed knew where to find any fertile soil. Then one day I was sent away, I was sent to a place called Kingman State Prison. You see God had given me the gift of time, He had sent me

there so I could learn His Holy Word and draw closer in relationship with His Son Christ Yeshua our Lord.

I took the seeds with me to prison that God had given me, by this time they were all safely tucked away. Then something amazing happened, Chaplain Basye called me into his office one fine day and he told me that God had a message for me, he said that the fertile soil that I had been searching for all that time is here among us,

"There is fertile soil in the hearts of many of the inmates at this prison Paul now go forth and plant the seeds God has given you for His glory."

Soon I would come to realize that God had also given His special seeds to many other members of the Body of Christ at Kingman State Prison like Pastor Doug, and Pastor Tracy and Pastor Tino and Brother Love and Pastor Nacho and Pastor Cordero and Pastor Donovan and Pastor Robert and Brother Israel and Pastor Adolf and Brother Billy and Brother Bullet, and Brother Pops and Pastor Curtis and Chaplain's Clerk Tom and Pastor Gabriel and many, many others. Some planted and some watered and it was God Who provided the increase for His glory. We all got to work planting seeds in the fertile hearts of the inmates at Kingman for the Glory of God and in time the seeds we had planted and watered began to sprout and grow and soon there was a mighty harvest like no other at Kingman State Prison for God's glory...Amen

1 Corinthians 3:5-9 ONE PLANTS THE OTHER WATERS BUT IT IS GOD WHO PROVIDES THE INCREASE.

Who then is Paul, and who is Apollos, but ministers through whom you believed as the Lord gave to each one? I planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the increase. So then neither he who plants is anything, nor he who waters but God, Who gives the increase. Now he who plants and he waters are one, and each one will receive his own reward according to his own labor. For we are God's fellow workers. You are God's field. You are God's building...Amen

John 14:27