

LOOK WHAT THE LORD IS DOING.....



BUT... HE IS NOT THROUGH WITH ME YET !!!!!!!!

HOWEVER..... "I AM A CHANGED MAN" !



Praise the Lord Brothers !!!!!!!!!!!!!

Freddie Young Is "A CHANGED MAN"?

YES, I AM !!!!!

NOW, MANY OF YOU KNOW ME, ALREADY! SO, TO PRETEND WITH YOU WOULD ONLY BE “fooling” MYSELF! WHO KNOWS “US” BETTER THAN GOD, THE *devil* AND WE, “OURSELVES”? THEREFORE, TO “SUM” UP MY GREETINGS TO YOU, I AM GOING TO SHARE A PORTION OF A SONG WITH YOU THAT *BROTHER DEON WRIGHT* WROTE, WHILE HE WAS STILL IN PRISON. IT SAYS:



"You can look into my past, trying to find “dirt” on me. It’s not hard for you to find, cause it’s in plain view to see. But, what you see, is NOT ME. That Is the ME that I used to be. God has WROUGHT a CHANGE in me, so you can



GET UP OFF OF ME! I am a changed man”!

“HALLELUJAH”!!! All of my life, no matter *where* I was or *what I did*, I knew in my heart that MY “Dear, Precious, Anointed, Holy Ghost Filled, Best Friend and MAMA (*Pastor Gloria Young*),” was praying for me. Then, my Darling MAMA went home to be with Jesus, a few years ago, while I was still locked up. **Man, that hurt me so bad.** I know that many of you brothers can **identify** with me. I felt *hopeless* and a lot of *guilt and shame!* I promised God that I was going to turn my life around if he would just stop the “inner pain”.

Well, God brought me through that storm and He got me out of that **incarcerated situation**. Even so, I still continued on down the **wrong** path of corruption and **self-destruction**. But, thank God for **“my mama’s prayers and her prayer partner”**. See, God blessed me to “still” have my OLDEST sister here (Pastor Carmen). She never ceases to pray for me and our whole family, daily. As a matter of fact, she prays around the clock! **And, if you are at her house, you are going to pray around the clock, too. (smile).** I used to **run from her** because I knew she was going to preach Jesus. She is dead serious about her Salvation and as they say, **“She doesn’t Play the Radio”!** And, you know when you are not right, you don’t want nobody making you feel convicted. So, I came around her and called her, **ONLY** when I really needed something or when I knew that God was whipping me real good. Then, I would call and say, **“Sis., come pick me up for CHURCH”**. **And, every time, she did!**

However, I kept on doing what I knew was NOT right. Then, about two years and eight months ago, I was sent to the county jail. I was messed up! This time, **while I was locked up, my baby brother, (Bookie),** who I love dearly, was **killed** on a motorcycle. I had seen him just before I got locked up and he told me to straighten up my life. I promised him that I would. Well, when I got the news of his death, I already knew that something was “WRONG”, because I had a **“traumatic dream”** that night before, **that woke up all of the other inmates!**

MY DREAM

I saw Jesus! He handed my oldest sister (Pastor Carmen), a note pad and a pen. A “Bright Light” was all around my sister and she was dressed ALL IN WHITE! She was standing Right Next to Jesus! Behind her, was my beautiful **precious mama**. *She had a worried look on her face!* See, Jesus had handed all of our family members a TOOL and assigned each person **“a building to finish, before He came back”**. We were all told to work diligently on the construction of the building and to hurry and finish it, because just when we thought NOT, Jesus was coming back to JUDGE OUR WORK! Every tool that he gave us was exactly what each of us needed to finish our very own, specific building. Then, Jesus stepped aside where we couldn’t see Him, **but He was still watching us. (from a HIGH PLACE).** And, he stood my sister (*Pastor Carmen*), right next to Him. Man that light was SO BRIGHT AROUND HER till it hurt your eyes! Still, my mama was looking worried, because she was watching us, too. **She saw that we were not doing ANYTHING with our tools! INSTEAD of building, we were PLAYING AROUND, lollygagging, and filibustering!** In other words, **“JUST HORSING AROUND”** and not being serious about building our houses like Jesus said to do. Mama was looking worried because she knew *what we did not know*. She knew that Jesus was about to **STEP**

DOWN AT ANY MINUTE and Judge our work, (and that He was not going to PITY us or show us MERCY, when He came back). She knew that our work was “**shabby**”, but she never said a “word”. Standing quiet and still, with that WORRIED look on her face, she started WRINGING her hands, with intense concern! See, we knew better but **STILL, we played around!** **SUDDENLY** , **JESUS stepped down** with my sister still at His side. She still had the note pad and pen in her hands. Her face looked just like Jesus’ face... “**SERIOUS**”. She walked along side of Jesus as he approached EACH FAMILY MEMBER! Shockingly, Jesus let my Sister do the JUDGING and SHE DID IT, too! I mean she did not show **any bias, impartiality, or respecter of persons**. IT WAS LIKE JESUS WAS USING HER AS HIS **FOREMAN** OVER HIS CONSTRUCTION SITE AND CREW! As she and Jesus walked around and inspected each person’s work, he left it up to her to WRITE DOWN whether the house PASSED INSPECTION or NOT! As always, **she did not COMPROMISE or show ANY FAVORITISM to anyone!** Even if she wanted to, she did not! She never said a word, either. She only followed Jesus, inspected, and wrote! Jesus was the **ONLY ONE** that spoke! After my sister would write on the pad, JESUS simply would say, “**YOU DID NOT MAKE IT or YOU DID MAKE IT.**” I remember starting to feel more and more nervous as they started to get CLOSER AND CLOSER to “**MY**” house. They went to one of **my deceased male cousins** and inspected his house. I heard Jesus say , “**YOU DID NOT MAKE IT**”. Then, they walked over to **one of my sisters, and then to her twin brother**. **IT WAS AWFUL!** I could not see their “**FATE**”, *but I could hear it!* And, it was “**HORRRIBLE**”!

Next, I saw Jesus go to one of my younger SISTER’S and I heard her fate. After that, they walked over to my baby Brother and I heard his fate! (This was NOT looking good). I knew my house would not pass inspection. *I ran to my house, grabbed my tool and started working on my ROOF as fast as I could!* But, I had waited “too late” because..... **JUST THEN, IT HAPPENED!** Jesus turned and headed in my direction and said, “**Well, FREDDIE YOUNG, Let’s see WHAT YOU HAVE DONE WITH YOUR HOUSE!**” **I saw him as HE started to examine my house!** Like most of us, I already knew that my house was “**SHAKEY**” and I already knew what “**MY FATE**” was! So, trying to **drown out** the VOICE of Jesus, **I just started to SCREAM and HOLLER “NO” !!!!!!!!!!!** **I woke up the ENTIRE COUNTY JAIL!!!** Everybody, officers and all, came running! They wanted to know, “**Freddie Young, are you alright?**”

That next morning, Sister Shea (who was the Jail’s Psychiatric Counselor at the time) and the Chaplain, came to see me. **My sister had sent them to tell me about my Baby Brother (BOOKIE).** I already knew that something was **wrong!** I told Sister Shea the dream that I had seen. As **painful** as this was, God gave me **peace!** **However, I never forgot my promise to my brother.** I told the dream to my oldest sister (Pastor Carmen). Since I could not go to my Brother’s funeral, I asked her to tell the dream for me at the funeral. **FOR EVERYBODY WHO KNOWS MY SISTER, YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT SHE TOLD IT !** (word for word). **Praise God! I thank God for her Holy Boldness and OBEDIENCE to God.** **MY ONLY HOPE** is that **everybody at the funeral** (especially **OUR FAMILY**), really listened to her and that they took **HEED** to the dream, because it was something **SERIOUS!** I hope to send every one of my family members a **September Newsletter**. I pray that reading it will **REFRESH** their memory and give them a second **CHANCE** to turn, repent and make a **Change, before Jesus steps down to judge their house.** . I know that if **Mama is NOT HAPPY** about how our family is living, I can only imagine what God is “**FEELING**”. All I know is that God started dealing with me right then and there, in the County Jail. From there, I was sent to prison! **That was 2 years and 8 months and 15 days ago.** **And, I have been “DRUG FREE” the whole time.** **Praise God!** It is a “poor wind” that never changes it’s direction! **AMEN?**

Seriously, what direction is your WIND blowing in? HEAVEN OR HELL?

LISTEN, I WANT EVERYBODY WHO IS READING THIS TO PAY SPECIFIC ATTENTION TO WHAT I AM ABOUT TO SAY! I know that God showed me this dream about MY own biological family in it. But, my sister always say that all things are *first natural, then spiritual*. **Brothers, you may not be a part of my natural family, but you are a part of my spiritual family!** God said, “what He said to one, He said to all”. I feel an urgency to **SHARE** this dream with you. Please do not take this lightly. God has given you “**specific tools**”. Just what it takes to **BUILD, repair, and restore your HOUSE!** My sister has been teaching

me about **2Peter 1:5-7**. These are tools that we **MUST** have in order to make it into the Kingdom of Heaven! (faith, virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, Godliness, Brotherly Kindness and Charity!) **Apostle Peter said that if we LACK these things, then we are BLIND. We are deceiving ourselves.**

In addition, there is Galatians, the 5th Chapter. It tells us about **positive and negative tools** that we need, to help us build our houses. (*the fruit of the Spirit in verses 22-23 and the 17 steps to hell in verses 19-21*). **My Mama preached to us about the Fruit of the Spirit, and the 17 steps to Hell, all of my life.** Then, there are wonderful **TOOLS** in Matthew 5 (the **BEATITUDES**). **Just before Mama went to be with Jesus, she said God had given her a special REVELATION on this. These are the ATTITUDES that we must BE!** “Blessed are the Pure in heart, for they shall see God”. And etc... Most of all, **Isaiah 11:2** are God’s own “Special Tools”. (**The “Spirits of The LORD”**). Brothers, we can’t lose with these Tools! So, Get busy now! Who knows better than you, what you **NEED** to be doing? God does! (**Jeremiah 17:9**) says that **your Heart is deceitful ABOVE ALL things, and desperately wicked. Then He asks us, “Who can know it”? And, he answered His own question. “I, God, am the ONLY one who knows your heart”**. Don’t let **PRIDE** in your heart **DECEIVE** you into thinking that you are **ALREADY ALRIGHT!** I was in Church **ALL OF MY LIFE**, BUT Church was **NOT IN ME!** Ask **GOD** to show you IF your house needs to be **RESTORED**, or **REBUILT** and **START TODAY!** Don’t let it be said “**TOO LATE**”. Suddenly, Jesus stepped down to inspect my house and I was **NOT READY!** Man, was I glad that it was **ONLY A DREAM!!**

I woke up but the QUESTION IS, “Will YOU be able to WAKE UP”????

Now, I would like to share with you at this time what the Lord has done for me **since** I have been out of prison. I got out on the **24th of August, 2013**, and I have really **NOT** tried to look back at the streets! Now, for all of you brothers who are looking to get out, **don’t worry about where you are going or where you may stay**, because we know what the Bible says, **“In the beginning was the word and the word was with God and the word was God”**. (**JOHN 1:1**). And, guess what? **HE STILL IS GOD!** Just keep your mind and heart on God. See, **before I came to prison**, I was living on the streets. It was not because I did not have family who loved me, **but I was off into drugs, BIG TIME!** Brothers, I mean I let the devil bring me down low. That old deceiving devil will make you **“burn all of your bridges”**, but God can and will **rebuild** them for you so that you can come back across them, again. **Even though we are NOT perfect, God still loves us!!**

Listen, I did not know where I was going to live when I got out of prison, but the Lord touched my sister’s heart and **HE** placed me with her. I never even asked her if I could stay with her. I simply had a friend call her and tell her that I was on my way from Prison, and for her to have me a **“Steak”, “Baked Potato” and a “Salad” waiting on me. And she did!** I called her when I got there, she sent *Sister Tomyia and Minister Willoughby* at me. She willingly opened her arms, her heart and her house up to me as if I was **her Prodigal Son**. Yes, she is a Pastor, but I know **MANY** family members who are Pastors, and they still **WILL NOT OPEN THEIR DOOR TO YOU, especially after burning all of the Bridges that I have burned**. Every since I have been here with my sister, the Lord has really **Blessed** me. I have my own room, and I am treated like a **KING**. I came out of prison wearing prison clothes and prison shoes.

I had nothing else **to call my own. On my first day out, God had already Blessed me with** several different outfits and new shoes and He is continuing to **Bless** me, daily. God blesses me to eat what and when I want to, and that is indeed a good thing. **I have seen all of my other sisters, brothers and even my Daddy, since I have been out. They have all embraced me with LOVE.** I still know that it is going to take time for my **COMPLETE RESTORATION**, but I am believing that the Lord can and will pull me through. Just know that, with God, you can begin your life **“All OVER AGAIN”**, too!

In addition, I would like to say that the doctors told me that I was diagnosed with **schizophrenia** (mental health issues) but I am not receiving that. Today, I feel fine, even though doctors still say that I have **mental health issues**, I am claiming that the Lord has **healed** me. My Bible tells me that “healing is the children’s bread”. **My sister took me with her to Mobile this past week end** and I actually got into the Gulf of Mexico. The water was so warm and soothing, and the “sunset” was literally beautiful! **We had so much fun out there in that ocean and on the BEACH!** We raced, built sand castles, took pictures, and we even found time to have

a funeral service for a “little dead catfish” that we found washed up on the shore. We buried him deep in the sand and Sister Meagan “eulogized” him. **“ASHES TO ASHES AND SAND TO SAND”!** Sister Shea’s little sister named PARIS wrote on his tombstone: **“BROTHER CATFISH”. (smile).** Sister Angel said, “This must have been a sweet little catfish, for God to send us all the way from Birmingham to honor him with a proper funeral and a decent Christian burial”. See, if God cares for a dead fish, what about “US”?

We even found another fish that appeared to be “sickly”.

Pastor Carmen prayed for him and told us to throw him back into the water. **Then, in the “NAME OF JESUS”,** she commanded that **he would jump out of the water and UP into the air,** so we would know that God had answered her prayer. We kept looking and in a few minutes, we saw a fish jump UP into the air. **Pastor screamed, “PRAISE GOD!** Look everybody, **He jumped up into the air** to show us that he is healed”. She even *made up a song* about it and started to Praise God! (smile). **We had so much fun!**

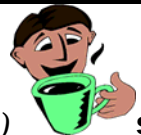
Minister Willoughby found time to leave the TV at the harbor and he came to join us at half time (during the game). He started having so much fun in the Ocean, until he forgot it was half time. All day, Saturday, he was dressed in **ROLL TIDE APPARREL(Alabama),** from his head to his feet. He and Sister Cathy,(my baby sister), barked at each other the whole week-end. She is **an AUBURN WAR EAGLE fan!** They took their TEAMS serious! I enjoyed spending time with my sisters and my niece, as well as the other saints! We had so much fun! **Good, Clean, FUN!** God, thank you for my **FREEDOM! Spiritually and Naturally!** Hey y’all, it is BIBLE STRICT AT HOUSE OF PRAISE, BUT “WE HAVE FUN”! Good, Clean, Holy Ghost fun!

We went to several really nice SEAFOOD RESTAURANTS, and we stayed at a very elegant Hotel. I enjoyed my trip so much, until me and Brother Jason stayed up all night long and drunk coffee. We were all over the Hotel. I wanted to “**savor**” every minute of this “fragrant freedom” that God had Blessed me to be a part of. At 6 o’clock a.m. I knocked on all of the saints doors and said, “Chow Time”! Everybody laughed at me and said, “Brother Freddie, You are **FREE NOW!** You are NOT in PRISON anymore”! **I laughed too!**

The Hotel had just started serving breakfast, and they had everything you could imagine to eat.

I woke everybody up! Everybody, that is, except Pastor Carmen. She was already awake, “PRAYING”. **She just looked at me, smiled and kept right on praying.** I fixed her some coffee and sent it up to her room! That felt so good. **Men, “FREE” is a very special and VALUABLE thing to be, both, Spiritually and Naturally!** Don’t take it for granted, either way! I kept walking around and every now and then I would just say out loud, “**I AM FREE**”!!! Y’all I Pray that I will never take it for granted, again, in Jesus name!

I have already noticed that my walk with the Lord is different, now. I have *always loved* the Lord. I was raised in Holiness, but I just allowed the devil to take me through some “strongholds”. But, one thing I have learned is that being out here on these streets is NOT EASY! Let God fix you up while you are still locked up! It is NOT as easy as most of us think, before we get out. You have to be serious and take one day at a time with the Lord, praying every day. I really thank God for putting me with guys like **Brother Tim and Brother Leo,**



while I was in prison. **They kept me on point!** (*Brothers, I miss our morning coffee together*) **smile!** Brothers, Find somebody in there who loves the Lord and are serious about trying to live for HIM. Get into your Bible and read God’s Word. But, most of all, get His Word **inside** of you! A lot of guys think that when they get out, that they can just go back to selling drugs, but I am here to tell you that drugs are not the answer. (selling them nor taking them). Things have **REALLY CHANGED OUT HERE ON THESE STREETS!**

It is serious and Brothers are DYING! BEING KILLED in the streets!

(Please read Lamentations 2nd Chapter, all the way through, but especially verses 17-22).

JESUS IS THE ONLY ANSWER! HE IS THE ONLY WAY! Now, let’s go a little further and see what God has to say about being a “Changed Man”, in his Word. **But first, let’s look at the definition of**

CHANGE: To become or to make different: To make something or somebody different; To substitute or replace something: to exchange; To pass from one state or stage to another: **alteration, modification, variation, transformation, revolution, conversion**, adjustment, **amendment**; A **difference**; A COMPLETE TURN AROUND; NOT THE SAME!

Listen, just like we learned about being “PURGED”, **change is a continual process, also.** While we are being changed, we shall and can never stay the same. We should always be growing and changing for the better in God. You may not even notice the change in yourself, right away. But believe me when I say that, “others will”. You know why they will notice it? Because **2Corinthians 5:17** says, **“Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; old things have passed away; behold, all things have become new”**. So, this means that people will see that you are a “new creature”! They will see that you are not doing the old things you use to do like: **cursing, smoking dope, lying, stealing, etc.** When you have truly been changed, God has created in you a pure heart and renewed a right spirit on the inside of you (**Psalms 51:10**). And now that you have that pure heart on the inside of you, **you are able to see God in everything, EVERYWHERE!** (**Matthew 5:8**) says, **“Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God”**.

Where? Everywhere! IN “EVERYTHING”! AND, IN “EVERYBODY”!
A Changed Man is no longer concerned with the past, because the past is gone. Now, don’t get it twisted, **the past still happened!** Stop trying to pretend that it never happened. It did! It can not be erased. **It is just not meant to be dwelt upon.** Remember Paul said, **“Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, forgetting those things, which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things, which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus (Philippians 3: 13-14)**. **USE your past failures ONLY as a TESTIMONY, to the GLORY of GOD!!**
NOBODY but God throws your sins into the sea of forgetfulness, remembers them NO MORE and makes you into a New Creation. Brothers remember, **use your ACTIONS OF THE PAST AS A TESTIMONY, NOT AS A GUILT TRIP!** Once you have been changed, converted, and made new... you are to continue pressing towards the goal that God has set before you, which is eternal life. So, now that you have been changed (converted).. you must do as **Luke 22:32** says, **“Go strengthen thy brother”**. **I thank God for Brothers like Minister Willoughby who takes time out of his busy schedule to help strengthen me, daily”!** Brothers, I join my prayers with Pastor Carmen and all of the SAINTS of House of Praise/Hedges and Hi-Ways, for All of you! **Do like me, Forgive yourself and BE STRENGTHENED, In Jesus Name!**
Remember, you will fall, but just don’t let it be on purpose.

I would like to send a **“shout out”** to ALL my Brothers that I left behind in prison. I am believing that the Lord is able to bring YOU out, to **(through much prayer and fasting, because many of you know that is what I did)**. I am NOT trying to come off like I am so “PERFECT” or “SUCH A GREAT SAINT”, yet! **But, it is a true Blessing** to be out of bondage and to be “on the go” for the Lord. We have prayer around the clock here at my sister’s house and *I attend Church and Bible Studies*. **I have also been able to share my testimonies with others.** I know that **GOD is able to change hearts and minds**. He did it for me and he is STILL doing it, continually. Remember, COMPLETE CHANGE is a PROCESS! **So, all of you that know the words of prayer and can get a prayer through to God, keep on praying for me! This is something that YOU MUST KNOW FOR YOURSELVES!** No one can TELL YOU or CONVINCE YOU that you are changed, when you do not know it yourself. Men, again I say, *I have fallen many times*, but I got up! I have been **“ DRUG FREE ” for 2 years and 8 months and 15 days**, now, by the Power of God and the BLOOD OF JESUS! **AND, I FEEL GOOD! WHY? Because “I AM A CHANGED MAN” !!!**

Sincerely yours,

Brother Freddie Young

SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAY “BROTHERS”!!!!

WHERE ARE YOU ?

We wish all of you the “HAPPIEST OF DAYS” !!!!!

