o Come Let Us Adore Him/



Dear Hope Partners and Friends,

As we prepare to celebrate another Christmas let us recommit ourselves to be soul winners and also strong supporters for the prison ministry financially so we can accomplish all that the Lord has called us to do. The body of Christ has been under heavy attack – BUT <u>sweet victory is on the way!</u> The Lord says that God causes us to triumph always.

We are seeing great results in the prisons; even the prisoners have become soul winners! We encourage them to reach those who do not come to chapel services. Thanks to our faithful supporters we will continue to win and teach the men and women in prisons to grow and serve the Lord – please feel free to come and join us!

May each of you have a wonderful and blessed Christmas season this year and let's not forget to keep Christ at the center of our Christmas!

God bless all of you His children! Pastor Robert Dubois and Sister Audrey!



From the Desk of Sheila Johnson:

I would like to take this time to thank all Hope For All members from the depths of my heart for the success of our Christmas Banquet! Whether you were there, provided food or your service, even if you were only with us in prayer, I thank God for all of you because it took all of working together to make it a successful event.

I love each and every one of you dearly and I thank God that we are such a close knit family. It's my prayer that when I am retired, I can be more of a blessing to the ministry and a better Director than in the past. Please keep praying for each other because the enemy is truly trying to kill, steal and destroy. But we know that Jesus has already defeated him and we are more than conquerors in Him.

I love all of you and pray we grow more in grace and number in 2014.

Merry Christmas and a Blessed New Year to all! Sister Sheila

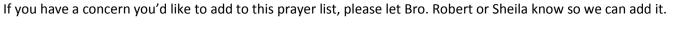




¹⁵ And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him. ¹⁶ Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. James 5:15-17 King James Version (KJV)

Prayer Request

Bro. Robert and Sis. Audrey Wayne and Daisy Turner and family Granny Irene Hill More willing workers for the prison ministry John Earl David and Ava Muck George and Joy Powell Tim Henson – Music Director Unity Baptist





Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all partners and friends of Hope for All in Jesus Prison Outreach. Those of you who weren't able to attend our Christmas party December 7 missed a blessed evening. Chaplain Dunn gave an anointed message and we enjoyed special music from Bobby Lopez, John Earl, Jesse Lee Turner, Shelia Johnson and Joy Powell. Food was plentiful and delicious and the servers gracious. Shelia Johnson orchestrated everything including the beautiful decorations. We were all thankful that Sister Audrey and Brother Robert were both able to attend.

Don't forget to pray for the prisoners and their families this Christmas season and always. We are so thankful to the Lord for the lives that are being touched and redeemed from the enemy. We pray for favor for the inmates when they get out, that family relationships will be healed, that they will be able to find a job and a good church family. Also we pray for their physical, mental and spiritual protection while they are incarcerated.

Please pray for John Earl's continued recovery. He suffered a heart attack the next day after the Christmas party but is doing much better. Also Sister Gloria Johnson was recently in the hospital. Brother Robert and Sister Audrey continue to need prayer and practical support. Audrey has dialysis on Monday, Wednesday and Friday but would enjoy visits on other days. Please call before coming.

Many thanks to all who support this ministry. The Lord bless and prosper you in the coming year.

Betty Hiney







Happy Birthday Jesus

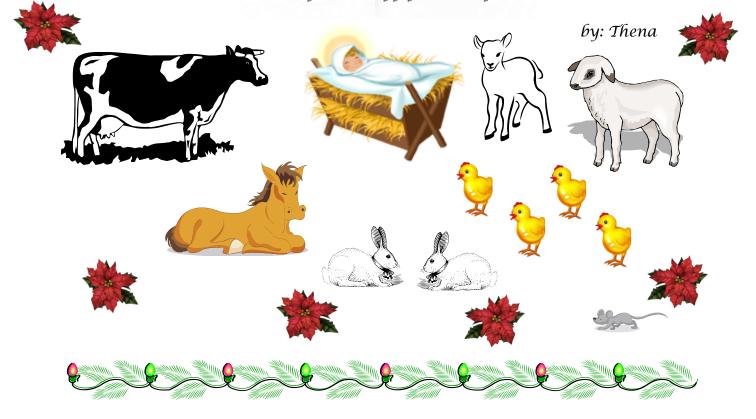
Jesus, I am thinking of You today because it is a special day - Your birthday. Tomorrow, I will still be thinking of You - because, Lord Jesus, You

are very dear to me and I want to make every day, for you, special in my life.

As I unwind in the course of this busy day, let me not forget how very close You are to me – reaching out those nail-scarred hands and looking down with Your love and tender mercy.

As I celebrate this Special Birthday – help me to do it with grace and honor. Lord, give me a full vision of the stable in Bethlehem where the hayfilled manger held the precious Babe who was to become the Savior of the world.

Take away anything, Lord, that would hinder the beautiful Star in the East from shining in the hearts and lives of all people, keeping Christ in Christmas so that it can truly be A Happy Birthday, Jesus.





And for a little levity...have you ever wondered about how Rudolph actually got started?

The True Story of Rudolph

A man named Bob May, depressed and brokenhearted, stared out his drafty apartment window into the chilling December night. His 4-year-old daughter Barbara, sat on his lap quietly sobbing. Bobs wife, Evelyn, was dying of cancer.

Little Barbara couldn't understand why her mommy could never come home. Barbara looked up into her dad's eyes and asked, "Why isn't Mommy just like everybody else's Mommy?" Bob's jaw tightened and his eyes welled with tears. Her question brought waves of grief, but also of anger. It had been the story of Bob's life. Life always had to be different for Bob.

Small when he was a kid, Bob was often bullied by other boys. He was too little at the time to compete in sports. He was often called names he'd rather not remember. From childhood, Bob was different and never seemed to fit in. Bob did complete college, married his loving wife and was grateful to get his job as a copywriter at Montgomery Ward during the Great Depression. Then he was blessed with his little girl. But it was all short-lived. Evelyn's bout with cancer stripped them of all their savings and now Bob and his daughter were forced to live in a two-room apartment in the Chicago slums. Evelyn died just days before Christmas in 1938.

Bob struggled to give hope to his child, for whom he couldn't even afford to buy a Christmas gift. But if he couldn't buy a gift, he was determined a make one - a storybook! Bob had created a character in his own mind and told the animal's story to little Barbara to give her comfort and hope. Again and again Bob told the story, embellishing it more with each telling.

Who was the character? What was the story all about? The story Bob May created was his own autobiography in fable form. The character he created was a misfit outcast like he was. The name of the character? A little reindeer named Rudolph, with a big shiny nose.

Bob finished the book just in time to give it to his little girl on Christmas Day. But the story doesn't end there.

The general manager of Montgomery Ward caught wind of the little storybook and offered Bob May a nominal fee to purchase the rights to print the book. Wards went on to print "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" and distribute it to children visiting Santa Claus in their stores. By 1946 Wards had printed and distributed more than six million copies of Rudolph. That same year, a major publisher wanted to purchase the rights from Wards to print an updated version of the book.

In an unprecedented gesture of kindness, the CEO of Wards returned all rights back to Bob May. The book became a best seller. Many toy and marketing deals followed and Bob May, now remarried with a growing family, became wealthy from the story he created to comfort his grieving daughter. But the story doesn't end there either.

Bob's brother-in-law, Johnny Marks, made a song adaptation to Rudolph. Though the song was turned down by such popular vocalists as Bing Crosby and Dinah Shore, it was recorded by the singing cowboy, Gene Autry. "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" was released in 1949 and became a phenomenal success, selling more records than any other Christmas song, with the exception of "White Christmas"

The gift of love that Bob May created for his daughter so long ago kept on returning back to bless him again and again. And Bob May learned the lesson, just like his dear friend Rudolph, that being different isn't so bad. In fact, being different can be a blessing.

And now you know.



Merry Christmas!