LAND OF OPPORTUNITY!
The Jay Lin Story
CHALLENGING OUR NATION’S BUSINESSMEN

...was much in evidence as Full Gospel Businessmen from around the country converged on Washington, D.C. for the International Regional Convention, February 21-23, 2008. Braving severe ice storms, the enthusiastic men and women were challenged from seasoned speakers, like: Dr. James E. Johnson, Tim Goeglein, Frank Shelton, Jr., US Army Chaplain Peter Shoars, Sr., Tom Cox, Paraguayan Ambassador Leila Rachid de Cowles, and many others, including International President Richard Shakarian and his wife Vangie Shakarian.

In addition to many good workshops, many men were involved in a business prayer outreach to Walter Reed Medical Center and the Pentagon. A new, energetic 2008 Training Package was introduced during the Director’s Meeting.

Thank you for your participation in our nation’s capital,

Richard Shakarian,
International President

Richard and Vangie Shakarian pray for the Paraguayan Ambassador to the United States, Leila Rachid de Cowles.

Tom Knox, President of Seniorcorp, prays with the people.
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Tom Knox poses with Convention Host and FGBMFI Executive Vice-President, Jim Priddy, Sr.
I’ll be Somebody...Someday!

Jay Lin, Georgia

Mingmin and Jay Lin enjoy the "Land of Opportunity!"
When I first stepped foot on American soil in December, 1986, I said to myself: “This is the land of opportunity, and I’ll make it big time here.” The seed was planted then that I would not work for anyone else, and I would pursue my American dream at any cost. I was naive and a pathetic foreigner on the unfamiliar territory, who was willing to do anything to get ahead and to be successful. The only thing that I held on to was the promise that I made to myself, “I’ll be somebody, someday.”

Back in Taiwan, I was considered the “black sheep” in the family. I was never a good student, even when I tried. But my love for sports, playing competitive sports and studying martial arts have done most of the thinking for me. I was able to visualize a crystal clear victory before it happened when I was “In the zone”. My theory for problem-solving was “move it, crush it or go around it.” Getting stuck with a problem, whether it’s a business problem or a relational problem, was never an option to me. It served me well when I had a business problem, but it cost me dearly when it comes to relationship; either the
relationship with God or with my loved ones.

During 1995 and 1996, when I was involved in automotive after-market parts importing, something happened in my business. For the first time, I felt that I was losing a grip of things. When I started to import parts from Japan in 1991, the currency exchange rate was 126 Yen to 1 US dollar. By 1995, there was time that the Yen increased in value to 98 Yen to 1 US dollar. The inventory costs increased nearly 30% caused by the exchange rate alone. Needless to say, having tremendous monthly overhead expenses without the margin that's necessary to sustain the business, I took the loss and closed down the business. As devastated as I was at the time that was the best detour God allowed to happen that changed the course of my life for eternity.

As I conceded my defeat, there was an overwhelming hunger and desire for spiritual things. For the first time, I was considering something other than atheism. Being someone from Taiwan, religion is not so unfamiliar to me at all. There are thousands of Buddhist and Taoist temples all over Taiwan. When it comes to being spiritual, it seems to be a logical option. I went to a local Taoist temple in Atlanta on weekly basis for an entire year, going through religious rituals; searching, seeking like a man who is about to die from thirst while quenching down the salt water in the ocean. At the end of that year, desperate, hopeless, and frustrated, I finally come to the end of "ME". It seemed like that I had exhausted my options. I tried self-reliance and I tried religion. When I felt the world was about to collapse on me, I received an invitation that changed everything.

Jay Lin, FGBMFI USA Director
Although I made fun of Christians, or never believed in the Bible, God surrounded me with many Believers in different times of my life. I've been invited to churches and conferences, many times and even went to some, but I declined most of the invitations. Christianity was just merely some good living philosophy to me. I already had a better set of rules to live by, so I thought. The invitation was very timely. I was so hopelessly lost and willing to try anything. There must have been around 800 people in a hotel ballroom in Greenville, South Carolina. I stayed outside of the ballroom smoking a cigarette and carrying the weight of the world on my shoulders. I pretended everything was just fine, not knowing the answer that I was so desperate for was just a few feet away on the other side of those double doors!

I have always loved music, whether it's secular music or Christian music. When the sound of worship came from the other side of the doors, I couldn't help but come closer and closer. I pushed the door open and sat down on the very last row. It sounded so heavenly. Minutes
Jay and his wife, Mingmin, celebrate 20 years of marriage with a trip to Hawaii.

passed by; then the music stopped. I lifted my eyes to the screen when I heard the sound of the movie. A man was carrying the cross, walking and stumbling, beaten and ridiculed by men along the street. I recognized the man who was carrying the cross as Jesus. I saw my face in some of those men along the street. Suddenly, the guilt and the Godly sorrow just filled my inner being, that I could not hold my tears any longer. I can’t remember the last time I cried. But this time, I wept and wept until the altar call, (I now know it’s an altar call. I had no idea what that was when preacher asked people to go to the front).
Out of a room full of people, I was the very first one to walk to the front. As I was walking, I sensed the religion, pride, self-righteousness, and self-reliance were falling off of me. The mask that I was wearing for years was shattered into pieces by the power of the cross. The spirit of God came upon me and ministered to me as I stood. Christians who tried to witness to me in my life time came one-by-one in my head, just like a movie, one scene after another. I finally understood those seeds that had been buried deep in me for years. November 2, 11:00 AM, 1997 was my harvest time! Without any denominational background knowledge, I raised my hands, symbolizing my total surrender. For as long as I live, no one can ever tell me God is not real! I have met the risen Lord on my own Damascus road.

Getting saved is great, but it didn’t change any circumstance (John 16:33). I still have to learn the new way to be a husband and a father, and to conduct business the way that is pleasing to God. I was like a dry sponge that was ready to soak up anything that was from God. I went from program to meeting to conference; it seemed that I could not get enough of God. After awhile, I was busy doing Godly things to satisfy my own competitive desire, instead of pleasing Him. Then God spoke to me: “I am loved by God not because of me, but despite of me.” I realized that I cannot do one more thing to perfect His total and complete sufficiency. There is nothing I can do to make Him love me more, and there is nothing I can do to make Him stop. My performance-based Christianity ended and I began to receive the Grace of God like never before.

My wife, my college sweet heart – Mingmin – the woman with whom I’ve fallen in love all over again, is my partner and confidante. But it has not always been that way. January 2, 2008 marked our 20th anniversary, and coming to this milestone really meant a lot to us because it is a journey filled with many negative emotions: anger, anxiety, disappointment, betrayal, and hopelessness. Yet, when we were at the end of our rope, and one of us decided to tie the knot one more time and hang on, God showed up in a
“We believe every waking moment is the opportunity to write a new chapter of our testimony.”
Jay and Mingmin Lin

big way. It’s in His presence that we received the grace, mercy, love and the capacity to forgive all that we so desperately needed from each other. Only when we left all the burdens at the foot of the cross, He enabled us to love the unlovable, forgive the unforgivable, and have peace in the midst of the storm. Kevin, our son, is a rising star in my eyes; a well-mannered, talented high school junior. Katie, our daughter, is a kind-hearted, gifted “Daddy’s Girl”. I see what God has entrusted me with and I am overwhelmed by all the blessings that He has given me. To God be the glory!

After several successful overseas mission trips, God spoke, “I will not send you to nations until your business associates and your neighbors who you see everyday know you are a born-again believer!” I am so glad that God stopped me and enabled me to see myself in the mirror over ten years ago; a man in the market place carrying the weight of the world with him, refusing to be engaged emotionally and spiritually. All I knew to do was to build a thick wall around me and pretend and project the false image of success. Time
after time, God took me back and entered the minds of men who are still on the other side of that thick wall. I’ve developed the tremendous compassion for marketplace men.

I was involved with a number of businesses over the years. God allowed me to experience countless failures and mistakes along with some success in business that caused me to be an encourager when men face overwhelming challenges; God allowed me to embrace men in the marketplace, to offer hope and encouragement when they’re going through a difficult time.

As I learn and mature in the things of God, He continues to speak to me about the covenant, the vision and the mission: Being the man who – is under the covenant with God, possesses the vision from God, and is on a mission for God. Vision is the driving force for everything. When I read about “Being a man who has the flaming vision from God that blinds him from all other competing loyalties,” I pleaded to God, to let me be that man. I am not capable to keep my eyes on the finishing line in this race without His grace and His resurrection power to sustain me.

I believe every waking moment is the opportunity to write a new chapter of our testimony. My purpose for this life is to be the priest in my home, to love my wife like Christ loves church, to lead my children to the path of Godliness and to grow my business beyond my ability so I can’t be boastful. My bottom line is to testify of His faithfulness and His greatness to the world for His glory.

Jay Lin, FGBMFI USA Director Jlin1288@bellsouth.net

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Kings Island Resort
Contact: Roger Johnson
Phone: 513-932-1300
E-mail: rjohnson-realtor@cincin.rr.com

FGBMFI REGIONAL SEMINAR
April 10-13, 2008
St. Croix (US Virgin Islands)
Contact: Mr. Warner Riviera
Phone: 340-778-9506
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MEN’S ADVANCE
April 25-27, 2008
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CORRECTION NOTICE (WITH OUR APOLOGIES)
In the Voice Sept. - Oct. 2007 issue,
the cutline for this picture should have read:
The Negrini family: Wayne, wife Irene, and son Anthony.
Dr. Lance Wallnau challenges the people to unity, to be GLOBALLY...AS ONE! At this past World Convention. He believes in the development principles of FGBMFI.

YOU can make your will...your VOICE. Just a VOICE magazine reaches around the world into over 150 countries, your witness can be felt, in a more meaningful way, even after you have “graduated” to heaven. Many FGBMFI members are at that mature age where they should be finalizing their will. The Bible commands us to “set your house in order...” Have you “set your house in order?”

There is a simple, divine, eternal way to help establish the Fellowship more around the world – through putting the Fellowship in your will.

Your will can continue to bless others, even after you have graduated to heaven. It is our sincere prayer that God is impressing your heart-strings, to be a part of advancing the Fellowship – GLOBALLY...AS ONE!

Through your will, you are given an opportunity to testify to the moving of the Holy Spirit in your life. It is an instrument through which your witness and your example can live after you and can bear much “fruit for the Kingdom of God” for many years to come.

Your Christian will is an instrument of abundant life. Give abundant life today to thousands of others, simply by putting the Fellowship in your will. Please prayerfully consider your Fellowship in your estate planning. Call Ron Weinbender at FGBMFI Headquarters for more confidential details: 949-461-0100.

Your will is...YOUR “Voice”!
He
Turned
My Life
Around!

Moe Rivera, Texas
Raised as an "Army brat," I later retired as a LTC from the U.S. Army Reserves with the honor of serving this nation as a trainer, planner, and instructor.

Prior to accepting the Lord Jesus Christ as my personal Savior, I was a rebellious, combative, bad mouth-speaking man headed in the wrong direction. But through the prayers of my loving mother, Mercedes Rivera, the seeds were planted in the ground to my God; and He certainly listened. He visited me on August 21, 1986. In my humble home located in Southwest Houston, the God of lights appeared. I knelt down and recognized Him as the great "I am". I asked for forgiveness and God certainly forgave me.

The very first question I asked God was, "Who are You? Why have you taken so long to visit, to show Yourself?" He responded, "I've always shown myself to you through ministers, prophets, people that handed you tracts; it's been you that has been far away from Me. I am the Alpha and Omega, the great I am!"

I realized that I had read that many years before in the Book of Revelations. But that night was a wonderful night because I accepted the Lord Jesus Christ into my heart and He forgave me. He took the desire from me to drink alcohol, to curtail my foul mouth, He turned things around. Thank God for His help, He restored my marriage and my life. He also gave me opportunities
He Turned My to serve Him at a local church in southwest Houston.

Later on in 1986, my wife accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal Lord and Savior. When she accepted Him, He baptized me with the speaking of tongues.

From that point on God blessed me, at my work, and also in the Army Reserves. I served in the Army Reserves at (MAC) Maneuver Area Command which later transformed into the 75th Division Exercise. Many years later, it became an a Simulations Training Division and called itself the 75th Division Training Support. (Now, currently, it is the 75th BCSD) God blessed me for the 20 years that I served in this unit and allowed me to train soldiers in Fort Hood, Texas and Fort Polk, Louisiana. I represented the unit at the 5th Army level and at the National Guard J-3 level in New Orleans and in Austin, helping to train and prepare units to defend this nation in the countries of Iraq and Afghanistan.

In 1989, I met a wonderful Catholic charismatic lady by the name of Joanne Guerrero. Meeting this woman changed my life because she invited me to my very first
FGBMFI meeting. At the time, they were located at 1010 Lamar in downtown Houston, Texas. These very blessed meetings were held on Thursdays at noon. It seems like I grew up in the Chapter. I was accepted in this Chapter. I invited others to attend this Chapter.

At the same time God gave me grace to become a Reserve's Captain; also as a church treasurer serving God for many years. I was introduced to the leadership of FGBMFI in a regional dinner meeting in the Houston Galleria. For the very first time I heard Demos Shakarian, the father of Richard Shakarian, motivate and exhort us. I did not know that I would later serve his son as a Chapter President and Vice-President.

Through the years, I have seen, participated and been involved in many, many miracles. God, through His Holy Spirit, has allowed me to pray with many people who have received their healings.

I have seen God save my daughter from a horrible car accident as recent as October 29, 2007, here in
Northwest Houston. I serve a living God, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. I am still married to my wife Ines Rivera, and we have 2 daughters: Stefany, age 25, and Rebecca, age 18.

I continued to serve a living God through FGBMFI. I've had the honor to go and attend and participate in many FGBMFI World Conventions. I've had the honor and the privilege to go to Israel with FGBMFI under the direction of Don and Janet Mounts; also with us were Richard, Vangie, and Brenda Shakarian. I thank God for allowing me to serve Him as well as through the years, Joe and Rosa Ortega, president of FIHNEC USA. I have met wonderful men through the Fellowship.

\[Moe Rivera, daughter Stefany, and wife Ines, 2006.\]
LTC Moe Rivera receives a Meritorious Service Medal from Major General Best, during Moe's retirement ceremony on July 7, 2007.

I am currently working as an Accounting Supervisor with the City of Houston Aviation Department at Bush Intercontinental Airport. In this work environment, we have prayer and Bible studies on Wednesdays. On Thursday, we have FGBMFI Prayer Meetings at a local restaurant. I am very thankful for FGBMFI.

Moe and his wife Ines have lived in Houston, Texas for 23 years. He serves as FGBMFI Chapter President.
Moe_rivera1955@yahoo.net
Young Dale Hoch grew up in the biker world.
My life didn't start out as a biker. I lived an average life as a kid.

I came from a fairly good home. My parents were not Christians, but they were religious. I went to church for years and never ever heard about being saved or inviting Jesus Christ personally into my life. I wanted somebody to know that I was alive. I was reaching out for love and acceptance. But I went to all the wrong places to get it.

As I grew up, I began to get restless with my life. One day, a guy with a leather jacket took me under his wing. This guy made me feel like somebody. Mike said to me one day, "Dale, why don't you come out to the garage and hang out with us." Wow. Finally, somebody has recognized me. I went down to this little garage and we started drinking some straight liquor. I had never touched alcohol in my life. I thought if they could handle it, I could handle it. After you drink that stuff for long, you start getting used to it. One night, we were half drunk, one guy said, "Let's go bust into a school." I didn't want to
do that. I wanted to be part of a gang, but I didn't want to get into trouble. One of the guys looked over at me and said, “Hey, Dale, are you afraid to go and bust into a school?” I said, “I ain’t afraid.” I was lying. I was terrified. We stole a bunch of stuff. We got away with it and never got caught. The next week we broke into another school and hauled out some more stuff. We never got caught. Then we broke into a hospital cafeteria, laundrymats, etc. All of a sudden, I wasn’t scared anymore. It didn’t even seem wrong. Nobody had caught us. I thought, “This isn’t so bad.”

However, one night we were knocking the hinges off the back of a school door. I looked up around the corner of the school. I saw a police cruiser coming
around with his lights on. We ran out into the field, but lights came on all around the back of the field. The police had already surrounded the school. I remember hearing a policeman say to me, “Stop, or I’ll shoot!” That is the first time that I ever saw a gun out of the policeman’s holster — and he had it pointed down my nose. Believe me, I stopped and put up my hands. He arrested me and charged me with breaking and entering. I had now acquired a criminal record.

My dad died shortly after that break-in. I didn’t have that manly influence anymore. My dad used to keep somewhat of a line on me.

I thought to myself, “One day, I am going to ride with the Henchmen!” I don’t care what it cost me. I don’t care what I have to do. Finally, I was given a Henchmen crest. From the moment I put that motorcycle crest on my back, my life began to go downhill very, very fast. Things began to happen in my life that I had never dreamed were possible. My whole life turned into motorcycle gangs, whether I was at home, or at the clubhouse.

I almost died a few times on drug overdoses. Being in a bike gang is not a glamorous thing. If you’ve ever seen anybody have their face smashed in by a motorcycle helmet and lay on a hotel floor, and drown in their own blood, it is not pleasant. Four of my friends died violent deaths while I was in that motorcycle gang. It was not a pleasant life.

I would reach into a bag for drugs; it was like a bag of candy. I drank electric wine with all kinds of acid in it. The next thing I knew I was doing heavy drugs. I thank God I am alive now, because the Lord spared my life. Some of my friends were not as fortunate. It will wake you up when you look face-to-face with your friends in a coffin at a funeral parlor.

My friends were dying; and I was burying them. It was breaking me apart. I would wonder, “Oh God, is there any hope?” When I was arrested, I used to lay in a jail cell and I used to pray. Tears would run down my cheeks. But I would
hide my face in the pillow, so no one would know. The prisons are full of young men right now who got their face in their pillow and they are crying — but nobody is listening. I prayed to God to help me. God was listening. I was looking for somebody to love me. Finally, one day, Jesus did love me!

One night we were partying, with electric wine, and I wound up with an overdose in my body. It was like I was going to die. I saw flames lick up in front of me. I saw the field begin to burn. I saw the clubhouse was on fire. Everyone around me was walking in flames. Flames were licking up all around me. I cried out loud in front of 40 other bikers, I cried, “God, if I’m in hell, this is where I belong!” The other bikers saw me cry out. They knew I was overdosing and flipping out. I was standing right on the edge of a lost eternity. I saw hell and I felt the torment. I ran into the field, thinking I might even take my life. Then I heard a voice talking to me in that field. This voice said to me, “How can you kill yourself if you are already dead?” Yeah, I’m in hell. I can’t kill myself. Then the voice said, “Maybe you’re not dead. Maybe there is a God out there that loves you! Maybe there is hope for you.” Hope, for me?! A God that loves me?!

I walked away from that clubhouse out to the front highway. I saw this white line going into eternity, going both directions. I didn’t know which way to go. I was still seeing devils, flames, and demons. I called out, “God, help me!” The Bible says that, “Whosoever calls upon the name of the Lord in the day of trouble, God will hear and answer them.” The first vehicle that came along was a police cruiser. I believe it was God sent. I was standing in the middle of the dark road. He had to swerve radically to miss me. He turned around and put on his flashers. He asked, “What are you doing in the middle of the road? Get into this cruiser. What is your name?” I emptied my wallet and I threw it all over the inside of the police cruiser, like confetti. I said, “There, if you can find a name, that’s who I am. I don’t know my name anymore.”

He picked up the radio and said, “Send an ambulance over. We’ve
got a guy on an overdose here." On the way to the hospital, as I lay in the back of that ambulance, I knew I was on my way to hell. Something happened that I will never forget. All of a sudden, I felt a power around the outside of that ambulance. I had never felt that kind of power ever in my life before. I felt it come inside the ambulance. I felt this power go down through my body in wave after wave. I literally hung onto the bed. I was being pulled out of hell. I was being sucked out of the pit! The next thing, bang, it stopped. I didn’t feel the effect of drugs any more. I didn’t know what happened then, but it was the Holy Spirit that came inside that ambulance and cleaned those drugs out of my body...because "whosoever calls upon the Name of the Lord in the day of trouble, God will save him."

Dale Hoch now prays for the sick and for those to receive Christ in many nations around the world.
I left the hospital and came back to the clubhouse and did even more drugs. I did not know how to stop! I was a slave and a servant to sin. I thought that God lived in the church building, so I thought that if I could get to church, I could find God because He lives there! As I was leaving the donut shop, a girl said, “Hey Dale, how would you like to go to church with us tonight?” I spun around and said, “Yes!” One of those girls is now my wife.

Everybody was looking at me when I walked into the church at the back door. I must have been quite a sight. I experienced the power of God. I don’t remember one word that the minister preached. People got up and started walking to the front. I thought, “Where are they going? The door is back there! Church is over.” A girl told me, “Those people are going up front to get saved!” Saved? I never heard of that. Then I heard a voice say to me, “You need to be saved!” I started saying that to myself, “I need to be saved! I need to be saved!”

I saw the radiance of the Holy Spirit in the preacher’s face as he came down off that platform. He said, “Come here, son.” He took my hand and looked into my eyes and I could see pools of love in his eyes. I could see compassion in his face. He asked, “Why did you come here tonight, son?”

Words came out of my mouth: “I am here to find Jesus Christ!” In my heart, I was looking for God. He prayed for me and bang, I went down under the power of the Holy Spirit. He never touched me. God was saying, “Stay there, tough guy, until I am done with you!!” God knocked me down. On the floor of that church, I decided to accept what was going to happen to my life. Then I felt Jesus come into my life. I felt the devil literally leave my life.

I immediately went outside and told my friends, “You’ve got to get it! You’ve got to get it!” I went back to the Henchman clubhouse carrying my Bible. I shared Christ with all the club members.

Young people can make a difference for God. Young people can save a life from someone lost for eternity. God will use you to win people like me. Don’t be
afraid of cruel people. They are just humans like you are. They are just a little more lost. But they are crying out for love and they are crying out for help!

It takes a bigger man to walk away from those things and to serve God, than it does to run with that kind of a crowd. Anybody can go and run with a motorcycle gang. That's the easy thing to do. If you want to be different and you want to make something of yourself, then stand up for the Lord Jesus Christ. Dare to be different and be bold for God.

Dale is founder and Pastor at World Outreach Ministries. He gives his testimony at several churches and FGBMFI Chapters in Canada and the United States; and around the world. www.worldoutreachministries.ca pastord@worldoutreachministries.ca

Edith and Dale Hoch, now in global ministry.
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Los 6 Pasos Para La Salvacion

1. RECONOCE
“por cuanto todos pecaron, y estan destituidos de la gloria de Dios” - Romanos 3:23
“Dios ten misericordia de mi, un pecador” - Lucas 18:13

2. ARREPIENTETE
“Os digo: No; antes si no os arrepentis, todos pereceréis igualmente” - Lucas 13:3
“Así que, arrepentios y convertios, para que sean borrados vuestros pecados” - Hechos 3:19

3. CONFIESA
“Si confesamos nuestros pecados, El es fiel y justo para perdonar nuestros pecados, y limpiarnos de toda maldad” - 1 Juan 1:9
“que si confeases con tu boca que Jesus es el Senor, y creyeres en tu corazón que Dios le levanto de los muertos, seras salvo” - Romanos 10:9

4. DEJE
“Deje el impio su camino, y el hombre inicuo sus pensamientos, y vuelvase al SENOR... El cual sera amplio en perdonar” - Isaías 55:7

5. CREA
“Porque de tal manera amo Dios al mundo, que ha dado a su Hijo unigenito, para que todo aquel que en El cree, no se pierda, mas tenga vida eterna” - Juan 3:16
“El que creyere y fuere bautizado, sera salvo; mas el que no creyere, sera condenado” - Marcos 16:16

6. RECIBA
“A lo suyos vino, y los suyos no le recibieron. Mas a todos los que le recibieron, a los que creen en su nombre, les dio potestad de ser hechos hijos de Dios” - Juan 1:11-12

PORQUE NO HACE UNA DECISION PARA SU ETERNIDAD HOY?
“Senor Jesus, Yo creo que moristes por mis pecados y te pido me perdone. Yo te recibio ahora como mi Salvador personal y te pido que guies mi vida de ahora en adelante. Amen”.

Escribanos y cuentenos de su decision. Nosotros le enviaremos un pequeno libro, “Ahora Que Ud Ha Recibido a Cristo”.

SII Hice mi decision para la eternidad. He leido los Seis Pasos para la Salvacion y he aceptado a Jesus como mi Salvador Personal. Por favor envienme el pequeno libro “Ahora Que Ud Ha Recibido a Cristo”.

Firma ____________________________________________
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Men still cry, “What must I do to be saved?” The Bible provides a clear answer.

6 Steps to Salvation

1. ACKNOWLEDGE
   “For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.” – Romans 3:23
   “God be merciful to me a sinner.” – Luke 18:13

2. REPENT
   “Repent therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out.” – Acts 3:19

3. CONFESS
   “If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.” – 1 John 1:9
   “If you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you shall be saved.” – Romans 10:9

4. FORSAKE
   “Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD...for He will abundantly pardon.” – Isaiah 55:7

5. BELIEVE
   “For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” – John 3:16
   “He that believes and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believes not shall be damned.” – Mark 16:16

6. RECEIVE
   “He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name.” – John 1:11-12

WHY NOT MAKE YOUR ETERNAL DECISION NOW?

“Lord Jesus, I believe You died for my sins and I ask for Your forgiveness. I receive You now as my personal Savior and invite You to manage my life from this day forward. Amen.”
Write us to tell of your decision. We'll send you a booklet, “Now That You've Received Christ.”

YES! I have made my eternal decision. I have read the Six Steps to Salvation and have asked Jesus to be my personal Savior. Please send me the booklet “Now That You've Received Christ.”

Signature ____________________________
Name ________________________________
Address ______________________________
City, State, Zip _________________________

Clip and mail to:
FGBMFI • 3 Holland, Irvine, CA 92618 • Phone: 949-461-0100 • Fax: 949-609-0344

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YOUR 3-STEP DIAGNOSIS FOR ETERNITY
(Check appropriate boxes)

STEP 1:
When I breathe my last, the next thing is:
- go to hell
- go to heaven.
- stay buried in the grave
- I have no idea.

STEP 2:
Here is what will probably happen:
- I'll spend eternity in hell.
- I'll spend eternity with Jesus in heaven.
- I'll be reincarnated as a “higher being”
- My relatives can visit my grave; I'll be there.
- I don’t really know what will happen.

STEP 3: I'm sure because:
- I've led a sinful life
- I've trusted Jesus as my personal Savior
- I've gone to church all my life
- I support charities, even church
- I'm a good person.

Turn the page to learn how YOU can follow through on these three steps and KNOW your future!

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TRES PASOS PARA DIAGNOSTICAR SU ETERNIDAD
(Marque el espacio apropiado)

1er PASO:
Cuando yo de mi ultimo aliento, lo que me acontecera proximamente es:
- ire al infierno
- ire al cielo
- seguire enterrado en la tumba
- no tengo idea.

2do PASO:
Esto es lo que provablemente sucedera:
- pasare la eternidad en el infierno.
- pasare la eternidad con Jesus en el cielo.
- me re-encarnare como un ser "mas" estare.
- mis parientes podran visitarme en mi estare.
- no se exactamente que sucedera.

3er PASO:
Estoy seguro porque:
- lleve una vida pecaminosa
- yo he confiado en Jesus como r personal
- he asistido a la iglesia toda mi vida
- apoye a caridades y a la iglesia
- yo ayude a mi comunidad
- soy una buena persona

Cambio la pagina para que sepa pode seguir estos seis pasos su futuro!