

True Story of
God's Intervention
NAIL IT TO THE CROSS

By: Ronald Willis

This is written in hopes that people who have experienced similar situations in their lives will tell others how God has intervened in their lives also. It is written in the scriptures to share your burdens with others. The release of these experiences can show God's leading and grace. This may encourage others to experience God through you and to show others how God is working in our lives every single day.

The experience doesn't even have to be spectacular things. It can be as simple as helping others to meet their needs. It truly amazes me how God gives us the opportunity to do good in our daily walk. In His strength channeled through our hands, feet and abilities we can help others in need. But, we have to know, without Him we can do nothing in our own power or strength!

Most importantly, we are to do God's will. Isn't this what life is all about? We are to tell others of God's great love and compassion for all of us. Now it is up to us. It is our ultimate choice. Will we pick up the cross and follow Jesus' commands, or will we reject Him?

It is my sincerest hope that everyone who reads this, will reflect back on his or her own life. See where God has touched them and given them the ability to serve in other's lives.

Back in 1999, I was the only Assistant Chaplain for all of Lee County. I worked under Chaplain Jerry Camp. I had full access to all inmates at all times in Lee County including the Stockade, Jail, CPU and Core Building. I finalized all inmates' requests daily. I also kept a log of all inmates' movements in and out of the Christian block. I reported to Chaplain Camp and Major Dowdy daily. I was respected by all the officers and inmates alike.

I taught two Bible classes during the week and preached to the men on Sunday morning and then preached to the ladies that afternoon. I scheduled pastor's visitation, handed out Bibles and wonderful Christian books to all inmates. I also dealt with people wanting to commit suicide.

I loved my job even though it was heartbreaking in so many ways.

One of my jobs was to inform an inmate of a death in the family. I had to contact the coroner of that county and confirm the death and then take the inmate to a private location in order to inform them of the death.

One of the hardest things I have ever done was to tell a young lady that her father had passed away and then one week later informing her that her son was driving too fast and crashed their car, killing himself. I literally held her and cried with her for more than an hour. I also contacted her judge and got her clearance for her to join her family at her son's funeral, chaperoned by two law enforcement officers.

I have to say the job was not all sad and gloomy.

One Sunday morning I preached to the inmate men what God put on my heart. I called it NAIL IT TO THE CROSS. I have enclosed a copy at the bottom of this short story.

Upon preaching this service, more than fifty men received Christ that day and all of them completed the little form, telling God that they were nailing their anger, sorrow, rebellion, disobedience, drugs, alcohol, lust for women, etc. to the cross.

Upon leaving the jail I knew what I had to do. I collected all of the little forms and drove as fast as I could to a small church where a friend of mine was pastor. As I entered the sanctuary the church service was just ending. I went up to the Pastor Joe Henshaw, and asked him if I could nail some paper to his cross. He was stunned and yet ready to agree to any of my requests. He found a hammer and a nail in his office and followed me to the old cross in the sanctuary. As I nailed the little forms to the cross that the men had filled out that morning at the jail, I felt hands on my back, legs and head. With tears falling, I turned my head to see more than sixty Godly ladies and men crying out to God.

That was a day I will never forget!

Another unforgettable time as Assistant Chaplain was when I was getting ready to go home from a long day's work. An inmate started calling my name from his cell, telling me that his wife was to give birth to his child that afternoon. As I walked over to him he asked me to look in on her.

His wife was at the Cape Coral Hospital, so I drove by to see if she had the baby by then. Going in I was told where the mother was, but the thing I was not told was that she was giving birth right then. That was scary, but I immediately knew what to do. Having a cell phone, I called the officer at the jail, telling him the situation and asking him to take the inmate father to a free phone and asking him to call my number. With a grateful heart the father called me and I was able to allow the father to be with his wife as she gave birth to their child. That child should be twenty-one years old today. We have an awesome God!

Many times, I have run into people that I have been able to touch in a positive way through God's intervention.

Love And Compassion Ministries, Inc
P.O. Box 152636
Cape Coral, Florida 33915

239-574-5683

Let us know how God has intervened into your life!