



March 2020,

Dear Supporters, Volunteers, and Friends of Life's Key Ministry,

Please keep me in prayer as I head to Jacksonville, Florida later this month. I will be visiting four prisons to share with the men how God is changing lives through the Emmaus courses. I will also be meeting with volunteers for another prison ministry and hope to encourage them as they bond together in the Lord's work.

This kind of trip yields the same kinds of blessings that I hear about so often from our commenters when they are reading and responding to an inmate's thoughts and questions. So often we feel that others will be blessed by the work we are doing for the Lord, and while that is indeed the case, we are continually blessed by the inmates as well. Everyone wins!

“You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You anoint my head with oil; My cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.” - Psalm 23:5-6

*“I first met Marilda in SHU (Segregated Housing Unit). She was my bunkie. We both had gotten beaten up by our other bunkies in the compound. I was so mad and filled with anger. I was so angry. I keep my head down, I pray, I work. I renewed my faith over a year ago. I have been abandoned by everyone I know, including my husband and friends. I left my 14 year old alone to fend for herself and that shames me. But I found God again and He delivered me from my sins of lying, stealing, cursing, and judging. I still have way more to go.*

*I was harboring resentment, bitterness, and anger towards my husband and anyone who did me harm. So when this 21 year old came into my cell and beat me up, then told the officers that I beat her up, we both got sent to the SHU. As I write this, I have been here 5 weeks. Do you know that as I was walking, handcuffed, crying, with a black eye and blows to my head, the Holy Spirit told me to pray for the one who beat me up? I was so mad that I said not now, I can't, because I can't believe this is happening to me. Where was God when the punches were coming?*

*Anyway, I realized God leads us on detours to teach, test, and prepare us. So I started to pray earnestly for her and others like her in the world. Then I met Marilda, who came to the SHU because she complained to the officers about her bunkie. The officers did nothing, and her bunkie tried to choke her. Now as I write this, we are sitting in the SHU together. I have been teaching her about God. I have been praying, 'Lord help me sow a seed in someone's life today. I will trust you for the results. In Jesus name, Amen.' So He placed Marilda in my cell in the SHU. She doesn't speak much English so it is hard, but God hears us in every language when we cry.*

*Sorry, I know this section is for prayer requests. Well my prayer requests are more for workers / believers in Christ. We need to wage war on hell so let us all storm the gates of heaven and ask God to cultivate His fruit in the hearts of unbelievers everywhere. Ask Him to pierce their hearts and use battering rams to break down their walls, banish their fears, pour out His liquid love, and let the Holy Spirit manifest deep down in their hearts. In Jesus name, Amen.” - Julia (Alabama)*

For HIS Glory,

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