

Dear Friend,

If the Lord leads you to send a love offering for my Skid Row and Prison Ministry, please send it to:

Heavenly Manna Inc.

8942 Willis Ave. Unit 9, Panorama City, CA 91402

My tax I.D. number for your records is 93-1112647.

May God abundantly bless you.

In His love,

Mel

TESTIMONY OF ANGELA PUGH

My name is Angela Pugh and I am 40-years-old. I was raised in church and went mostly to private schools. I knew much about religion but my heart was far from God. My home life was also far from being a healthy one. By the time I was a teenager, my dad was in prison. I began experimenting with alcohol with my friends. I loved it because it made me feel like I fit in with everyone else. My dad came home when I was in high school and the abuse began again.

I started using drugs to cover up the pain I felt. What I thought was the answer to all my problems soon proved to be a nightmare. I was expelled from school because of my behavior due to drugs. When I did graduate from high school, I moved in with my boyfriend and got pregnant. I knew this was surely a blessing from God...a baby to love and love me back. I looked for love and approval from everywhere and, once again, thought this was my answer. By the time my son was 1-year-old, he was living with my parents and I was alone and hurting. The feeling of failure was overwhelming. I moved from relationship to relationship looking for the "happily ever after." I was dating someone I thought was Prince Charming and again became pregnant. I married him thinking my life was now complete. Before our daughter was born he went into federal prison for drug trafficking. He came home long enough for me to get pregnant with our second daughter and off to prison he went again.

My life was nothing like I had imagined. When he came home we both promised to be good parents and be committed to each other. In 2001, we lost custody of our girls. Drug use became our only reason for being together. In 2005, we both ended up in prison where I served 18 months. I promised God that when I got out I would never use drugs again. I was home for 3 days before I started using again. You cannot take something out of your life and leave a void because the enemy will return. I got into legal trouble with my probation officer several times. I was finally caught using drugs and was put back in jail. I was so afraid of going back to prison that I pleaded with God. I had heard He was full of mercy and I needed mercy. When I went to court, my probation officer told the judge that prison was the best place for me and that I showed no desire to do the right thing. God moved on my judge to see that I was not a bad person but was only a person who truly needed some help. God allowed me to go to a rehab facility. It was here that I learned about being in a relationship with Jesus

There was a preacher man in our chapel service that was an actor. He sure told us the truth & did not candy coat anything. He gave us the Arsenal prayer that we all needed. I have met God in a very personal way. The void that I tried to fill with everything the world had has now been filled with something that has eternal value. I now look to my heavenly Father for love and know that He approves of me just the way I am. Because He loves me, He will see that I grow into the woman He created me to be.

God has placed a call on my life and has begun to speak His plans and purposes for me which are greater than anything I ever thought I could do. He has taught me that with **HIM** "all things are possible." God hand picks the hurting and lost here to be loved on by Him. I am so grateful for the work He has begun in me. My life is forever changed and now it is my mission to reach out to those who are where I've been and touch them with the love of Jesus.