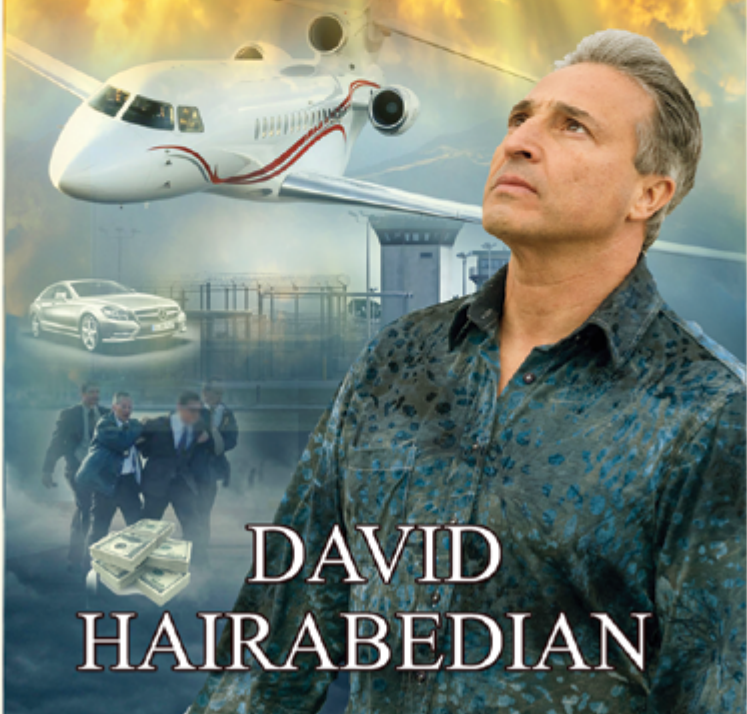


FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

VOICE

JET RIDE TO HELL

Journey to Freedom



DAVID
HAIRABEDIAN

Welcome to **VOICE-USA**

Welcome to the 2023 Summer edition of the Full Gospel Business Men's **VOICE-USA**. You will be blessed as you read the life changing testimonies of David Hairabedian, Larry DeNofio, David Shu and Rocco Morelli. *"And they overcame him (the devil) by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony, and they did not love their lives to the death."* Revelation 12:11

With the publication of this edition of **VOICE-USA**, Bob Armstrong is retiring from his role as its editor after many years of service. We thank Bob for his tremendous contributions with the production of **VOICE** as he passes the baton to our new editor, Mike Svolto.

A personal testimony of "Christ in You" is the trademark of Full Gospel. At our USA National Convention on May 18th - 20th in Houston we experienced a fresh revelation of *"Christ in you, the hope of glory"* with a powerful outpouring of the Holy Spirit. People left the convention empowered to accomplish point # 7 of the FGBMFI-USA Mission Statement: *"To do the things that Jesus did... even more so."* John 14:12

A prophecy of encouragement was given towards the end of the convention that we will *"get back on the track"*. Our **Mission Statement**, that you can read on page 3 of this edition, is *"our track"*. Allow the Holy Spirit to lead you to encourage others to join us as we share God's Love together. Check out all of the resources available at our website, www.fgbmfiusa.life.

Come Holy Spirit!!!

His Banner Over Us Is Love!

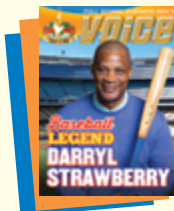
Mike Postlewait

Mike Postlewait, National President
Full Gospel Business Men's
Fellowship International - USA, Inc.
Email: mike.postlewait@fgbmfiusa.life



Help Sponsor **VOICE**

VOICE magazine has been the cornerstone of FGBMFI since its inception. We are asking people and businesses to help sponsor **VOICE** on an ongoing basis. We have set up three types of **VOICE** Sponsors:



PLATINUM ... \$1,000 A QUARTER
GOLD ... \$500 A QUARTER
SILVER ... \$300 A QUARTER

You can become a **VOICE** Sponsor by contacting the **VOICE-USA** Editor, Mike Svolto.
Email: VOICEUSA@fgbmfiusa.life

Who We Are

Our Mission Statement

1. To reach men for Jesus Christ.
2. To call men back to God by walking in Love.
3. To help believers to be baptized in The Holy Spirit.
4. To train and equip men and women to fulfill the Great Commission.
5. To provide an opportunity for Christian fellowship.
6. To bring unity among all people in the body of Christ.
7. To do the things that Jesus did ... even more so. John 14:12

Our Core Values

“Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind, and with all your strength.” The second most important commandment is this: “Love your neighbor as you love yourself.”
Matthew 22:37-39

With God’s Help, We Commit Ourselves to:

- Love – sacrificing for the good of others
- Integrity – choosing to do the right thing
- Relationship – value people above all other things
- Commitment – no obstacle is too great, never give up
- Networking – opportunities are born by reaching out to others
- Training – equipped for every good work
- Transforming – making this world a better place by God’s power

Please visit us at:

www.fgbmfusa.life



Voice

Volume 4, Issue 1
Summer 2023

table of contents



FGBMFI—USA NATIONAL CONVENTION REPORT	<u>4</u>
ARRESTED WITH A STOLEN JET David Hairabedian	<u>8</u>
LORD, JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH! Larry DeNofio	<u>15</u>
FROM MAFIA TO MINISTRY Rocco Morelli	<u>20</u>
A NEW LIFE WITHOUT REGRETS David Shu	<u>26</u>
SALVATION PRAYER	<u>30</u>
RECEIVE THE BAPTISM IN THE HOLY SPIRIT	<u>31</u>



CHRIST IN YOU— THE HOPE OF GLORY!



Mike Postlewait,
FGBMFI-USA
National President

Those who attended the National Convention came expecting an outpouring of the Holy Spirit Who would anoint and empower them to “*do the things that Jesus did...even more so*”. No one was disappointed.

Houston, the fourth largest city in the United States, hosted the FGBMFI-USA National Convention at the Hilton Hotel Convention Center near the George Bush International Airport. Great speakers, sensational fellowship, and anointed worship music was experienced by all.



Dave MacBurnie

Intense prayer came before the convention as a result of **Dave MacBurnie** and his prayer team efforts, which actually made the difference. These prayer efforts spanned months before the convention.

Don Ware called those forward to receive their healing after an excellent teaching on healing.

Mike Postlewait, USA National President, stressed that “the hope of glory was within YOU!”

FGBMFI-USA NATIONAL CONVENTION REPORT



Don Ware taught and ministered healing at the convention.



Paul Lai, Francis Owusu, and Doug Woolley



Mary Ann Markarian

FGBMFI-USA NATIONAL CONVENTION REPORT



Francis Owusu



Ron Bauza



George Segersbol



Dzinyefa Agbokou



Dr. Judy Laird

Francis Owusu, the newly elected International President of FGBMFI, also came to give his blessing on the convention.

Dzinyefa Agbokou (Jenny) gave an excellent challenge on the Holy Spirit, as many came forward to receive anointing of the Holy Spirit.

Ladies of the Fellowship fully received the ministry of **Dr. Judy Laird** into their growing fellowship. Ladies were touched by her great ministry.

Father Cedric Pisegna taught everyone how to have a personal relationship with The Holy Spirit by beginning each day praying, “Come Holy Spirit”. He blessed us by giving away hundreds of copies of his book, *Glorious Holy Spirit*.



Father Cedric Pisegna, C.P.



Bob Nations and John Deberry



Chinese delegation

George Segersbol, USA Executive Vice President, was the Chairman for the National Convention. During the meeting of the Board of Directors & Chapter Delegates, George shared about the organizational structure of our USA fellowship as well as the many different ministries that are available for our members to join. Go to [USA Leadership Team | FGBMFI USA](#) for different ministry contact information. Everyone was thankful for George and the hard work of his convention committee teams. Their labor of love made the Houston National Convention a huge Spirit filled success.

Tim King shared some exciting ideas about the potential of using the media to expand the Fellowship. ■



Ruby Rivera



John Carrette



Lorenzo Porricelli

ARRESTED WITH A STOLEN JET!

David Hairabedian





“GET YOUR HANDS UP; YOU’RE UNDER ARREST!”

screamed the undercover agent as he waved the gun in my face. Seconds later, 20 heavily armed federal agents surrounded me on the jet tarmac.

The prosecutor and judge increased an initial five-year sentence for a first-time offense into to a 22-year sentence without the possibility of parole. After my arraignment, at age 24, I was shipped to Leavenworth Penitentiary and confined to a small, cold, musty-smelling cell filled with cockroaches.

My mind was on overdrive, reflecting on my success as a legitimate businessman, owning several watch stores valued at a million dollars on Dunn and Bradstreet. I saw how money’s seduction sucked me in as I began selling cocaine. I eventually stole a private jet for the Columbian drug cartel. I was arrested during the attempted theft of a second jet.

Behind the scenes, my God-fearing Mother cried out for her wayward son.

One night while lying on my mattress in the darkness, I heard the raspy voice of another prisoner, “Kid, if you’re not right with God in Leavenworth, you’re always just one heartbeat away from Hell.” Those words pierced my very soul. As the months ticked by, I continued reflecting on my life choices and these words.

Behind the scenes, my God-fearing Mother cried out for her wayward son.

I remembered how God had told my Mother to have a third child, even though she had planned to stop with two. When I was eight, a church elder stopped the service, pointed at me, and said, “You have a mighty call of God on your life!”

Over time, I was placed into a cell with two Christians, but my heart was not yet open. Every night one of my cellmates would listen to a Christian radio broadcast and end with a prayer asking God to heal his irreparable five compression fractures and three blown discs in his back. No healing came.

One night,
I whispered
to God, “If
You’re real
and You still
heal today,
please heal
my friend.”

One night, I whispered to God, “If You’re real and You still heal today, please heal my friend.” Suddenly, I saw what appeared to be a clear gel covering my cellmate’s body. Crack, pop, crack, crack, pop. My friend was instantly healed! This caused me to give my life to Jesus, and shortly after that, Jesus appeared to me in a dream.

Jesus opened a Bible. As I stared at the page, it said Luke 5:1-11. Jesus said, “Do not be afraid. From now on, you will catch men.” I woke up and protested: “How can this be, God, calling me to catch men? I could never be worthy to preach!” I grabbed my Bible, opened it to Luke 5, and stared in disbelief.

“And Jesus said to Simon, “Do not be afraid. From now on, you will catch men.” (Luke 5:10 NKJ)

I’m barely saved 30 days. How could Jesus expect me to catch others for Him? The next day God placed men ripe for harvest in my cell. Most were saved within a few days to a few weeks. Then God would move them out and move

ARRESTED WITH A STOLEN JET!



David Hairabedian speaking at FGBMFI Conference.

others in. Looking back, I saw how God handpicked these men to encourage me. most of them were only a prayer away from salvation.

Just four months after I was saved, my whole body shook as a vision of a giant tree of books sprang out of my right hand and reached to the nations. The vision frightened me. I was so

sure that God had the wrong candidate that upon awaking, I said, “Lord, I don’t want to be a writer. I don’t even like to read!” Immediately, the Holy Spirit spoke audibly, “Just as it was told to Joseph, it shall be done!” I still had no intention of writing books. God had much work to do with me, my understanding, and my heart.

Later, I began to understand the “Tree of Books” vision. God, You want me to give Bibles to inmates who are ready to study Your Word, I thought. It’s against the rules for a prisoner to run a business or ministry, but I believe You have a plan.

One day the Holy Spirit spoke to me, “Go to Building 3-2 today and administer My healing power!” This was the Death Ward, but I lacked the credentials to enter. A prisoner named Geoff approached, “Hey, do you ever go to the Death Ward to pray?” I was stunned. Geoff continued, “The Lord healed me through you. Why can’t we release healing for them?”

Through a miraculous set of circumstances, the guard allowed me in, but directed me to pray for a man who had been comatose ...

Through a miraculous set of circumstances, the guard allowed me in but directed me to pray for a man who had been comatose for three months from a head injury. This wasn’t how I wanted to start. “Lord Jesus, we ask Your healing presence. You said if we lay hands on the sick they will recover.” Nothing happened.

My mind raced. “Holy Spirit, what do we do now?”

“Trust Me.” These words brought peace and encouraged me to wait.

About two minutes later, God’s love and power entered. Geoff and I wept. The patient suddenly moved. With wrists strapped to the bed, he sat up, arched his back, opened his tormented eyes, and stared directly at me. I immediately took authority over demons, commanding them to depart. After a short

ARRESTED WITH A STOLEN JET!



David and Joanna Hairabedian have ministered nationwide.

struggle, the look in his eyes changed from torment to relief and peace. He relaxed onto the bed as if he passed out into a deep sleep.

For the next 90 minutes, the power of God healed people. We prayed for men with AIDS. Some were touched instantly, and strength was restored. A lame man with three bullets still lodged in his back, received feeling in both legs. Within two weeks he was out of his wheelchair!

Heart of America Prison Ministries was birthed with the help of a friend and my Mother, and I was able to provide input. We received a significant discount on leather-bound Bibles from a publisher. Surprisingly, this ministry was fueled with \$100 a month from a former prisoner I had befriended a few years earlier. (HeartPrisonMinistries.org)

Soon after, we were led to create a newsletter for prisoners who had requested Bibles. Heart of America Prison Ministries

has placed 10,000 Study Bibles into more than 1,000 prison facilities across America.

Through 20 years in federal prison, the Lord solidified His great love for me, developed my character, strengthened my faith, and increased the anointing on my life. In 2009, I was released after 20 years at the age of 45. I then lived with my parents as God provided time together after years apart. I started a thriving house church.

In 2014, I married Joanna, an accomplished songwriter. The Hairabedians are affectionately referred to as “The dynamic duo” and have ministered nationwide. We have been featured on Sid Roth’s *“It’s Supernatural”*, Katie Souza, *The 700 Club*, and *Benny Hinn*.

My wife and I were led to start a virtual church and take the Gospel to the nations through a television broadcast called *In His Presence, Where ALL Things are Possible!* VirtualChurchMedia.com contains hundreds of teaching videos on healing, deliverance, prophetic, etc.

In 2017 I wrote my autobiography *Jet Ride to Hell: Journey to Freedom*. Approximately 300,000 prisoners have read donated copies. (JetRideBook.com.)

God loves us just where we’re at but loves us too much to leave us in our current condition. When we choose to follow God, He’ll transform, heal, and deliver us. He’s no respecter of persons. There’s hope, freedom, and His love for you and your loved ones! ■

VirtualChurchMedia.com



David and Joanna
Hairabedian

LORD, JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH!

Larry DeNofio

“Lord, I do not understand what is going on here. Just tell me the truth; that is all I am asking for is the truth!”

That was the desperate cry from my heart as a little boy. I grew up in an Italian-American home and attended parochial schools all my life. I was always fascinated by the stories the nuns would tell us about Jesus and the miracles He performed. I often thought, if Jesus could do some miracle for me personally, then, I would be absolutely sure that He was real.

I remember one day in the third grade a nun telling us a story about the fires of hell. She told us if we died without confessing our sins – this is where we would spend eternity. I was so frightened by her words that I made sure I went to confession every Saturday and told the priest all of my sins. We could either be sorry for our sins because we loved Jesus and offended Him or because we were afraid of going to hell. I was having terrible dreams about this place called Hell and the fear of that became the only reason for my confession. But, one day, I had made up my mind, as a young boy, that I was really going to tell Jesus that Saturday I was sorry because I offended Him and I loved Him. I sat in the pew awaiting my turn to go into



2 MINUTE TESTIMONY
 YouTube
CLICK HERE

the confessional booth – practicing over and over – “I am sorry because I offended you and love you.”

I told the priest all of my sins. Now was my big chance to confess my love for Jesus. I started my act of contrition and before getting halfway through my prayer, all I could see were the fires of hell that were imbedded in my mind. After I went to the altar to do my penance, I remember walking down the aisle of that big church looking at all of the murals of Jesus on the walls. I looked up to heaven and I said to Jesus, “I tried, Lord to tell you that I was sorry because I loved you, but I don’t even know who you are. I know my mother and father love me because I see all of the things that they do for me, but, I have never seen you do anything for me.”

After my dad left our home, I became angry, bitter and trouble began to follow me.

From that point on, as a ten-year-old boy, my life started to fall apart. My dad and mom started to fight constantly and eventually my dad left home and moved to another state. I was devastated. I didn’t just lose my dad, I lost my best friend. I went with him everywhere he went. I became angry, bitter and trouble began to follow me. I remember crying myself to sleep every night pleading with God to bring my dad back.

As a teenager, I was always looking for attention in all of the wrong places. My life was spinning out of control. One day when I came home from school, my dad’s car was in the driveway. Totally stunned, I entered my house to see my mom

LORD, JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH!

and dad sitting together on the couch. They told me that they were getting together again after seven years. I wondered. Did God hear my prayer as a little boy? Was this a coincidence?

One of my high school buddies contacted me and asked me if I would be in his wedding party. During the reception, I caught the grooms' garter and the maid of honor caught the bouquet. As the story goes, we were married within two years. At the time, most people said our marriage would not last one year. There were times when we thought they were right. We both thought that if we had children, it would save our marriage. But no matter what we did, my wife could not get pregnant. We sought medical attention to no avail. My wife's doctor literally told her that her chances of getting pregnant were 900 to 1!

It was at this time that my little Italian aunt, who never

finished high school, began to call me up every Sunday afternoon right in the middle of the New York Giants football game. She would tell me that she was born again. I thought she was crazy! She began to tell us about all of the miracles she was witnessing. I just mocked her. Yet, I remembered the stories that the nuns would tell us about Jesus.

She invited us to attend a Full Gospel Businessmen's Breakfast being held not far from our home. We heard stories of the miraculous things God was doing in men's lives. I was skeptical, but now our marriage was in serious trouble. Still my aunt persisted. She invited my wife to attend a breakfast. During this meeting a woman with a healing ministry was pacing back and forth. She was calling out various healings. She looked at the crowd and said, "God wants to heal a woman here of feminine issues". My

wife asked my aunt, “Do you suppose that is me?” My aunt said we will ask the men to pray for you at the end of the meeting. When my wife came home, she told me of all that had transpired. I told her, “Don’t believe all of that nonsense.” But deep down inside something was saying to me, “Suppose it is real? Suppose that is the truth!”



A short time passed. I came home from work and my wife was sitting on the couch with a strange look on her face. She said to me, “You had better sit down. I went for my yearly checkup at the doctor’s and he told me that I was pregnant. All I could remember was the FGBMFI Breakfast she attended. Could it be? I shrugged it off. “I thought that he told you the odds for pregnancy were 900 to 1?” I asked. He said consider this your 900 to 1 chance. Don’t expect it to happen again. My

wife gave birth to a little girl and I started to attend some of these FGBMFI meetings. My life started to pass before me from the nun’s stories, to my Dad leaving, to all my trouble, to this new baby. Without telling anyone, I got down on my knees and cried out to the Lord – “God, just tell me the truth that is all I ask, just tell me the truth!”

When I got up and went to bed, the first thing that I saw was the fires of hell that I saw as a little boy. I thought that because I couldn’t believe this was a miracle that God was going to kill my daughter. I got up out of bed and went into her room where she was sleeping. I shook her to see if she was still alive; that is how afraid I was! She jumped from her sleep and began to cry. I never said a word to anyone about it, not even my wife. I wondered what God was going to do.

Nearly two years later, after attending a few more of these

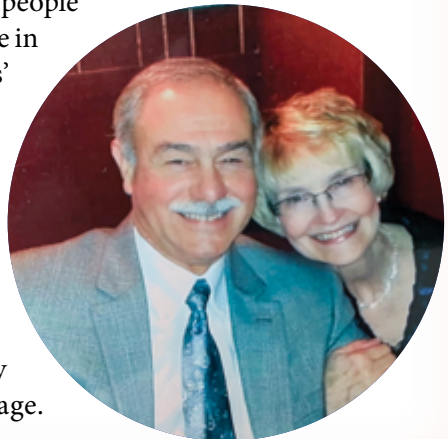
LORD, JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH!

FGBMFI breakfasts, I came home from work and again my wife was sitting on the couch with that same look on her face. “Sit down, I’ve got something to tell you, I’m pregnant again”. The miraculous had happened and I remembered my prayer: Just tell me the truth God! Since I couldn’t bring myself to believe, instead of killing my first daughter, He was giving me another daughter to help me believe. That is the love of God! That was the moment I surrendered my life to Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior.

I began to see God move in miraculous ways. I was hired at our local gas utility company in Rhode Island. Here, I had the opportunity to go into people’s homes for service calls and found myself giving testimony of what Jesus did in my life. I was able to pray for them for healing and deliverance. I prayed with people for salvation. God began to move in signs and wonders. I saw Demos’ vision coming to pass right in front of my eyes. Now, I am one of those “Happiest People on Earth.”

By the way, the marriage that was not supposed to last one year, well, our daughters just gave us an anniversary party celebrating 50 years of marriage. Praise God! ■

Larry1226@verizon.net



Larry and Frances DeNofio

Forgetta 'bout It

From Mafia To Ministry

ROCCO MORELLI



“Little Chicago,” the nickname that my hometown of New Kensington, PA, had because of its Mob connections, wasn’t a misnomer. Frank Sinatra and many mafia bosses were frequent visitors there. My mob connection came from my great grandfather who was a famous Don from Italy who lived a double standard. He was the only one allowed to play the organ in his private chapel, but he saw nothing wrong in living a corrupt political life. Money, power, and prestige were his even though he never seemed to care how he got them.

My father broke the great Italian tradition by marrying a sweet Russian-Ukrainian girl. He could

Forgetta 'bout It

have been ousted from the clan because of this marriage, but instead other clan members called him “Dago Red.” After all, Pop bore the infamous Morelli name.

Dad was the typical Italian churchgoer who paid lip service on Sunday to his Maker. I found out that Mom and her prayer partner gave their hearts to Christ at a young age at a tent revival meeting and started attending healing services at Kathryn Kuhlman’s.

The mafia curse was on me. As my parents’ only child, Mom and Dad wanted the best for me, but not as much as I did. Power-hungry, I started my own band. At age 15 we were out playing in nightclubs. Wine, women, and song consumed my thoughts and ambitions. Like “Old Blue Eyes,” I wanted it “My Way.”

The lure of the underworld possessed me. I’d play cop during the day and go to the dives and be a robber at night. I learned about the “Pizza Connection” – that some pizza houses served as fronts across the country for narcotic connections. I became a pusher and eventually messed up my mind by mixing drugs and alcohol.

All through this time, Mom never ceased to pray for her errant son. I was an Italian who wanted more and more money - more and more of everything. I got married and had a beautiful baby girl named Racquel. As was Mob tradition, I kept a mistress on the side. You’d have thought that all the wonderful things I had would have satisfied me, but there was never enough to keep Rocco Morelli content. I was looking for that something that would fill the emptiness I felt inside.

I was looking for that something that would fill the emptiness I felt inside.



Rocco Morelli during his Mob years.

I became more involved in drug connections. Then one Sunday, suddenly the house was filled with Swat Team uniforms. After they took me to jail, I realized they wanted me for a “Wise Guy” informant. The cops wanted me to squeal on the Mob – my friends.

The Mob got through to me to let me know that a contract was put out on the guy who squealed. Who was the rat? Tony, my “best friend!” Who was to fulfill the contract? Me!!

Since I refused to cooperate with the police and be an

informer, I was going to have to go through a trial. My doctor offered me free tickets to go to a Full Gospel Business Men’s Dinner. I accepted them. I took Tony with me. The boys in the mafia always said, “Keep your enemies closer than a friend!” Besides, I thought to myself, what a perfect “alibi”.

While waiting to go into the dinner, I looked around and saw everyone smiling and hugging each other. I wondered, “Did they all hit the lottery?” I’d never seen such a bunch of happy people!

Forgetta 'bout It

We all sat down with my “best friend” who I supposed to kill, right beside me. Everyone stood up and sang and declared “Praise the Lord!” What a bunch of characters!

I'd planned to carry out the contract and do away with my former buddy that night to get revenge and mob status, but after the speaker started, I got so caught up in what he was saying that I forgot Tony was even there. It was as if I was glued to my seat.

Could Jesus really change my life? Could anyone really fill the empty spot I had inside? I thought the speaker was talking directly to me. There I was, about to go to prison for numerous bad crimes, and I stood waiting in a prayer line! It was as if an unseen magnet was drawing me.

When my turn for prayer came, I found myself asking Jesus to forgive me and come into my heart. Rocco Morelli, tough mobster, never felt more humble than I did at that moment.

I knew Jesus answered my prayer. Hands were laid on me, and I went down on the floor. Such a peace came over me. Such joy! I was headed for prison, but I felt as though I'd been released from the power-hungry curse that had plagued me all of my life. I left that place a new creation.

Yet I did have to pay a price for my past crimes. My sentence could have been up to 20 years, but the judge reduced the sentence to two years. That proved that my mom was praying extra hard. Her years of praying had been the most important fruit she ever wanted. Her errant son had come to the Lord!

In prison I witnessed to many convicts. Since I was one of them, my cellmates were more willing

Hands were laid on me, and I went down on the floor. Such a peace came over me. Such joy!

to listen. Many, even the most hard core criminals, softened when they were told the Bible's most personal message, "Jesus loves you!"

My wife had been upset about my arrest and conviction and the total change in our life. Even my professing that I'd made Jesus Lord of my life seemed alien to her. Heartbroken, I went to Jesus for consolation. Through my tears, I read scripture after scripture telling of God's promises. Even through that dark period of despair, I did not quit witnessing about the Lord and His love. Prison garb and jail bars became such a part of my existence that I could scarcely believe it when the parole board decided to let me go after only fifteen months of my two-year sentence.

Mom and Dad had visited me at every opportunity during my imprisonment, so I knew how hurt they had been. They welcomed me with open arms. My heart's desire was to have a ministry for prisoners not only for inmates, but for men who had

been incarcerated and needed some Godly direction to help keep them from being repeat offenders. Few of them were as fortunate as I was. Most of the men I talked with in jail came from dysfunctional families and had a very poor upbringing. They needed a place to be able to rehabilitate themselves to learn to make a living and cope with society again.

After I made a firm commitment to totally follow God the rest of my days. I continued my business career and started my own ministry while pursuing my education, completing my degree in theology and becoming an ordained pastor.

I yearned for security and a loving spouse. I needed the right helpmate from the Lord. At a Full Gospel Businessmen's Dinner that I was speaking at, I saw this blonde young woman, and I felt the Holy Spirit nudging me, assuring me that she was "the one." During the months that ensued, Christine and I bonded with the love of the Lord.

Forgetta 'bout It

Christine told me that she had been praying for a mate that she could minister with, one who would pray with her and share her love for Jesus.

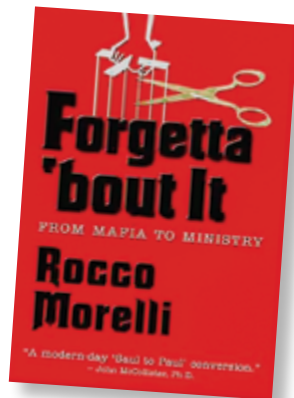
We owned and operated several businesses until the Lord directed us to sell everything and get ready to move to Florida. Christine became a licensed Real Estate agent. She encouraged me to join her. I was concerned that my felonious record would prevent me from becoming licensed, but God gave me favor. joining my wife in her own Real Estate Brokerage. As a team we have become multi-million dollar producers selling real estate in Florida, then in 2009 adding Insurance Services including Financial Planning and Wealth Management for Retirement and Estate Planning.

As I reflect on years past when I was in the mob and could have easily been killed, I realize that the Lord has always had His hand on me, and His angels must have been assigned to protect me because He has a job for me to do. My prayers often ask Him for guidance and direction to do it well. ■

www.roccomorelli.org



Rocco and Christine Morelli minister together traveling and speaking in churches, conferences, and prisons around the globe.



Bridge-Logos published my book, *“Forgetta 'bout It – From Mafia to Ministry”*.

A NEW LIFE WITHOUT REGRETS

David Shu, California

Regional Coordinator

Hawaii Islands Region and US Asian Chapters



I was born in Myanmar (Burma), a country in Southeast Asia. Buddhism is the most prominent religion there, and the country is known for its historical temples with different saints who have their own specialty, similar to doctors specializing in certain areas. Therefore, Buddhists worship many different saints.

When I was a teenager, the military took over the country and ran the country like a communist state. My father's business had many employees (100+), which was not allowed, so the business became state-owned. All his hard work fell under state ownership, and my

father had to take the manager position to continue the business. The manager's pay was insufficient for the family's living expenses, so we started a family-run small business when I was a teenager.

I came to California in 1983. Although someone tried to share the Good News with me, I was not ready until my biggest customer filed Chapter 11 in 1999. Our business had received material from that customer upfront, processed the materials, and was paid for the processing labor. The finished products were mainly for department stores. According to bankruptcy policy, within certain days, the material we received upfront from the customer still belonged to the customer. However, the labor he owed us had to wait until a court decision, which meant the future recovery would be only cents for a dollar. We were facing issues with employee paychecks, which we could not owe.

All my patron Buddha saints could not help me then, and it was God's time for me to get to know Him and accept Him as my Lord. We helped most of the employees find new jobs. Although there was peace inside us, we realized that the business, with many employees, machine investments, and account receivables, had negative assets. While maintaining that business, I learned to pray and look for other business opportunities. One of my business friends invited me to China and started a business importing building materials.

One sister from Christ was firmly against this idea. I began to feel that Christians are nosey, compared to Buddhists, who only focus on their own lives, but she had already made my wife start questioning. I needed to pray and listen to the Lord's voice. I didn't hear anything from Him, but after I prayed, my two lovely boys showed up in my mind. This has happened several times, so I assume this was the Lord's answer. I shared this, and one missionary taught me to pray, "Lord, if this is from you, I will obey, cancel my business plans, and stay here to take care of my two sons. If you close this door, please show me the other doors that you will open for me. Thank you, Lord."

I got into Real Estate Development, which had no headaches due to account receivables, as we received all money when escrow closed. There were no headaches due to employees as we dealt with subcontractors. Inventory on land also appreciated in value. When I looked back, this was my original prayer request to the Lord. In 2006, we were planning to do the 1031 exchange. After completing the project, I received a call that my father acquired diabetes and fell at the bus stop curbside. He was over 90 and told me I could place him in a senior center, but I thought it would be very boring and he would pass away in a short time. It was a critical time for me to pray and ask Lord, "What shall I do now?"

Again, I never heard any voice from him, but after I prayed, I started to see the time my mom passed away. I had cried out loud to God that if I could have another chance, I would not busy myself with money but would spend more time with my mom. I was so upset with regret at that time. 子欲養而親不在, which means by the time the child wishes to take care of their parents, the parents have already passed.

A new life means living a new life or a second life without regrets.

On Sunday, the pastor's message was that a new life means living a new life or a second life without regrets. I believed this was from Lord, so I made the major decision and told my business partner that I would not participate in the 1031 Tax Deferred Exchange and decided to retire early to take care of my father. We traveled to his hometown and as many places as he could. My father lived happily and received a Congratulations Letter from President Obama and the local government for making it to 100 years old.

A NEW LIFE WITHOUT REGRETS

During the 2008 financial crisis, some of my business partners faced hard times because of the 1031.

Around 2010, one senior man from Mainland China killed his daughter-in-law and then killed himself in jail. My pastor reminded us that if this lonely senior had fellowships, he would not feel lonely. Therefore, we needed to reach out to the community of new immigrants. Around the same time, Brother Gerry Chang came to me and asked me to be his assistant to start the FGBMFI Chinese chapter in Arcadia, California. He had just returned from Nicaragua trips with a passionate fire for God. At that time, I was helping my church pastor in many areas, including visiting the senior center, hospital, retired missionaries, etc. I prayed to the Lord, "If You want me to serve in this FGBMFI chapter, please open my eyes and let me see the vision."

During that period, the business friend that invited me to do business previously came to me, and he was not happy. I asked him, "You made a lot of money, and why aren't you happy?" "A problem money could not solve," he said. I asked what it was. Well, a lonely man does regretful things. He ended up married there and had children; two wives, two families. I didn't know how to pray for him but I could only comfort him and tell him that the Lord Jesus may be the only God able to help him.

Looking back, I thank God that I have time to stay together with my sons. Both of them became Eagle Scouts and applied those skills to their current jobs and daily lives. While helping at the FGBMFI chapter, I noticed many people, especially lonely men in need, enjoyed fellowship.

If you know someone that needs fellowship, please introduce him to an FGBMFI chapter. His Banner Over Us is Love! One day, lonely men will declare themselves "The Happiest Men on Earth"! ■

Npjdmdv@yahoo.com



SALVATION PRAYER

to have a personal relationship with Jesus

Please pray this prayer out loud and start a new life in Christ:



Dear Heavenly Father,

I come to You in the Name of Your Son, Jesus. I admit that I am separated from You because of my sins and I want to be right with You. Thank you for forgiving me of all my sins because of what Jesus did for me...“who Himself bore our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, having died to sins, might live for righteousness-by whose stripes you were healed.” (1 Peter 2:24)

The Bible says “that if you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you will be saved. For with the heart one believes unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.” (Romans 10:9-10) I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. I believe that Jesus was raised from the dead for my justification. I confess Jesus as my Lord & Savior.

*I am now saved! Thank You Father God! Thank You Lord Jesus!
Thank You Holy Spirit!*

PRAY TO RECEIVE THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Receiving the Baptism of Holy Spirit is an enduement of power for service. A difference in our service for Christ should be seen after we're baptized with the Holy Spirit.



On the Day or Pentecost, Believers were gathered together in a house when they heard what sounded like a rushing mighty wind. It filled the house where they were gathered. Scripture tells us that they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began speaking with other tongues (Acts 2:1-4).

This experience is called being filled with the Holy Spirit. John prophesied, *"I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance; but he that cometh after me ... shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire."* (Matthew 3:11)

You received The Holy Spirit when you accepted Jesus as your Lord & Savior by FAITH! You received the gift of salvation by FAITH. So begin to pray ... *BY FAITH, I have received the Holy Spirit. Thank You Father God that the Holy Spirit dwells within me, because Jesus promised He would in His Word (John: 14:16-17).* Now expect to speak in tongues, because believers spoke with tongues on the Day of Pentecost. And thank God, YOU will, too, as the Holy Spirit gives utterance. You will be blessed, strengthened and empowered as the Holy Spirit prays God's perfect will through you.

Notice, you must believe that you have received the Holy Spirit first, and then you will speak in tongues!



**CHRIST IN YOU—
THE HOPE
OF GLORY!**



THE FGBMFI-USA NATIONAL CONVENTION was a tremendous success in Houston, Texas as many received a fresh revelation of the Holy Spirit!

[See report inside on pages 4-7.](#)

