

Dear Friend,

We are blessed this month to have received the testimony below to share with you. Please send us your testimony if you would like us to consider sharing it with others to encourage and uplift them

Hello, my name is Ruby Scott. I had 3 boys in 1986, 1989, and 1991. I was a single mom raising my sons on my own. When my son Dontae Leslie was killed in July 2009, it was a nightmare to me; I became hurt, bitter and angry.

My son was shot 10 times in his sleep. I wanted to kill the person who killed my son, so I got my oldest son a 45 millimeter gun {registered} and went searching for him. I went to investigate my son's murder, but God intervened. I was angry at God at that time, but He was still watching over me.

My niece who is in the military was investigating the murder with me until God sent a stranger across my path to minister to me, saying, "Vengeance is the Lord." I still didn't listen. At that time I just did not want to hear anything concerning God when He allowed them to take my child.

By and by, He gave me understanding. Each and everyday I woke up, even when I woke up crying, depressed, oppressed and full of hate. I kept hearing "by and by, you will understand."

For 3 years I distanced myself from family and friends, stopped going to Ministry and became a loner. I was married but my child wasn't his child and that became a problem because I was so depressed from my son's murder I couldn't pull it together. I wanted to jump in a river and my sister talked me out of it. My oldest son came back home after finishing college and God used him to help me somewhat to come out of depression.

Now my 3rd year was my healing process. I left home one day crying and depressed again. I went by my brother's house, and as we set on the his front porch he said "Ruby this is The Valley of The Shadow of Death." For some reason that woke me up, and the next morning I went back to Ministry. I have always trusted God but I lost faith in Him when He took our son home.

Conclusion: When I was in pain from my son's death, God still comforted me and took care of me. He kept telling me He would never leave me or forsake me, and He didn't. I have learned no matter where this life takes us we must trust God in everything and we all must go someday. It is an honor to have God keep your Mind. You must have the Mind of Christ to have a sound mind. 2 Timothy 1:7

Look forward to the June Newsletter where Ruby discusses how she deals with another son being incarcerated.

Yours in Christ,



Pastor Frank M. Bafford Sr.

