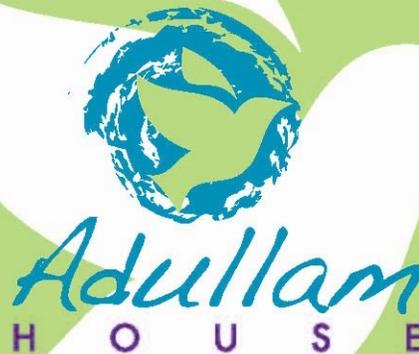


Safe Haven LOVE
FUTURE HOPE
Faith opportunity
PROTECTION



ADULLAM HOUSE IS A SAFE HAVEN FOR THE CHILDREN OF INCARCERATED PARENTS.

*“The only
true
happiness
comes from
squandering
ourselves for
a purpose”*

John Mason



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These were the boots that she came in, These were the *best* that she had,
Now they sit on the floor of her closet,
With her new shoes and “Frozen” book-bag.

She is only age ten, and *so* pretty, but her hair, for some reason, is *died*;
And these were the boots that she came in,
And they look like she’s feeling, inside.

These are the boots that she came in—a reminder of sadness and pain.
We will throw them away when she’s ready.
We don’t want her to wear them again.

She should wear something *shiny* and *pretty*;
Something bright, that will show what she’s worth!

As the spark of God’s grace, starts to show on her face,
Trading beauty for ashes, on earth.

PG 1

What a difference a year makes

Miss Kelli Alfred has come to Adullam House for the last three years to take beautiful pictures of our children. She spends hours, carefully positioning each child and getting them to smile for the camera. Last year, despite her best efforts, she told Hannah (my 3rd daughter) that she had done everything she knew to get one of our little girls to smile, but had no success. In return, Hannah reassured her that in the few weeks she had been with us, we too, had been unable to get her to smile. It seemed absolutely impossible to win her over, and to change that permanent little scowl into a smile.



But this year was soooooo different!

This year, Ms. Kelli took multiple pictures of a confident, little girl with a sunny disposition! Laughing, she asked what had happened! Was this the same little girl that only a year ago was sullen and withdrawn? What a difference a year makes, when Jesus is in it. Thank you Lord!



Above— last year, it took a lot of coaxing to get just the ‘glimmer’ of a smile
But this year—she is shining - with no effort at all!



hope and life to beautiful children, such as India. (pictured above) She alone, is worth every penny that has been given, every prayer that has been prayed, and every sacrificial act that has been made. I once heard that nothing worth having ever comes without a struggle.

She is so worth it.

PG 3

NOTHING WORTH HAVING EVER COMES WITHOUT A PRICE!

Today I browsed through some old pictures of the site clearing and early construction of Adullam House. In those days it was nothing but a dream—a vision. Brother Pete was on the road, preaching in the prisons and Angie was – well she was builder, bookkeeper, baby minder, speaker, cleaner, court representative, laundry lady, prison visitor, landscape gardener, newsletter writer, printer and P.R. coordinator—to name but a few of the needed roles. Our newly built home, for children of incarcerated parents, soon filled up and two new buildings were planned and started to hold more babies and older children. Without any government funding everything was accomplished by prayer, on a very tight, tiny budget. Those who came on board to work and help, including the four Spackman girls and their husbands, did so on very meagre wages.

Today Adullam House continues to grow and needless to say, so do the needs. From the offices, to the church; from our amazing school and gymnasium, to the thrift store; from Mary's Place, to our staff of twenty employees and 'little army' of dependent interns and volunteers, everything has expanded to bring real

From the Desk of Brother Pete...

"Better is the end of a thing, than the beginning thereof." Eccl. 7:8

Many years ago in Scotland, when I was a young Christian, I loved going to church to hear my pastor preach. *He was a great Preacher.* Though I always



looked forward to hearing him, he would often say things I didn't really understand, but would afterwards learn the truth of! One of those sayings was, "*The best is yet to be!*" I wondered if this was really true. **I had never before enjoyed life as I did then.** I had no money, lived in a small rented house with my wife and three lovely little girls, and thought that this Christian life was amazing! What a great new

beginning for a man who was once hopelessly lost. But now, thirty plus years later, I can sing with him, "*It gets sweeter and sweeter as the days go by. Oh, what a love between my Lord and I!*"

Peterhead, Scotland was my heaven in those days. Since then many places in the world have been my heaven. I knew even back then that the greatest thing in life was to share it with others, who were as lost as I used to be. Since then I have seen the hopeless saved in the prisons of Russia, South America and almost every state in the USA! And the end is not yet!

Several years ago I met a New York policeman who has since become a great friend. He came on a trip with me to Arizona, where we preached together every day, in five different prisons. One day I was telling him of other prisons in which I had ministered. "Strangely enough," I told him, "I have never been in the prisons of New York!" Casually and quietly he said "I can fix that! I have some contacts at Rikers Island. Just don't get *me* to testify!" I laughed, but in early February that is just where we will be! The best **really** is yet to be!

Another amazing miracle of our lives is of course, Adullam House. Back in Scotland, all those years ago, *I never dreamed* that we would be Mom and Dad to so many children! Many of these children would never otherwise have known the happiness that they now have—the joy of simply being a "normal kid". Watching them develop under our care is an awesome privilege, to say the least. "Night Dad! Morning Mom!", *those calls are like music to my ears* when they come from the lips of a child, who came into this world with

a gigantic burden on their shoulders. Watching all of them catch the school bus in the mornings, looking clean and smart in their school uniforms, is *priceless*. Watching them run to Angie with a problem, and seeing her listen intently as they pour it all out—thrilling!

As I began to write today, Angie called me from her office phone. She had just received a call from the school.

*One of our little girls,
who lives at Adullam House,
wanted to tell her that she had just
asked Jesus into her heart, in class.*

I love it - just love it. How can you thank God for that?! How can you thank Him for teachers like these, who will stop everything to lead a child to the Lord in the middle of a classroom? ***One more little life rescued.*** Angie told Vicki, as she talked to her this morning, that the School Principal, Mrs. Harborth (our oldest daughter) was also seven years old when she came to Jesus! Who knows what God will do with this little life?

The challenge looms large before us. The ministry continues to grow. *Angie can never say no to those in need.* The prospect of a newborn coming to join us, as one did this Sunday, or of a little family of siblings arriving, continues to thrill our hearts and drive us to our knees. **We pray that God will enable us to do all that we can for them and then let Him do the rest.**

From the very beginning, when that initial eighteen acres was donated for this purpose, it has been *incredible* to see God supply the needs. The homes for the children, a beautiful school and wonderful Christian teachers, and now more recently, an offsite office building for all our ministry operations. The provision of God has been so gracious, ***and the best is yet to be!***

Golf Tournament

In October we are going to have our inaugural golf tournament at Robert Trent Jones Golf Club in Prattville, Alabama. In next month's newsletter I will tell you more about it! Thank you for your support.

Bro. Pete Spackman

Good News!

The Lord provides in such incredible ways!

Our thrift store has been 'swamped' lately, and we've desperately needed more volunteers! Imagine what a blessing it was, when two strangers...no, *friends* arrived and began to work as though their lives depended on it!

Tom and Tammie felt called by the Lord, to sell their home and begin traveling from state to state, meeting the needs of ministries, as God leads them. Wow! Thank God for people like these, who see the need and respond to it!



This little beauty (right), came to Adullam House as a new born baby. She was with us until her mommy was released from prison, and has been home now for almost seven years!

Her mommy recently sent us this picture to let us know how well they are both doing. She attributes much of Katterra's sweet nature to the great start she got in life at Adullam House!

How blessed we are to have cared for her in her formative years! We are thrilled to see her doing so well. We love you Katterra!



I had a hand in Adullam House.

Needs List: February 2015

- 100% juice
- Shampoo w/ pump dispenser
- Body Wash w/ pump dispenser
- Dishwasher Detergent
- Laundry Detergent (H.E. or reg)
- Trash Bags 13 gal.
- Paper Plates and Cups
- Household Cleaning Supplies
- Baby wipes
- Diapers (ALL sizes)

Remember!

When buying office products at **Office Depot** you can now designate **A. H. C. A.** as the school you would like to benefit from your purchase.

Adullam House admits children of any race, color, national and ethnic origin to all the rights, privileges, programs and activities generally made available. It does not

PG 4 discriminate on the basis of race, color, national and ethnic origin in administration of its admission policies, educational policies, athletic and school-administered programs.

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