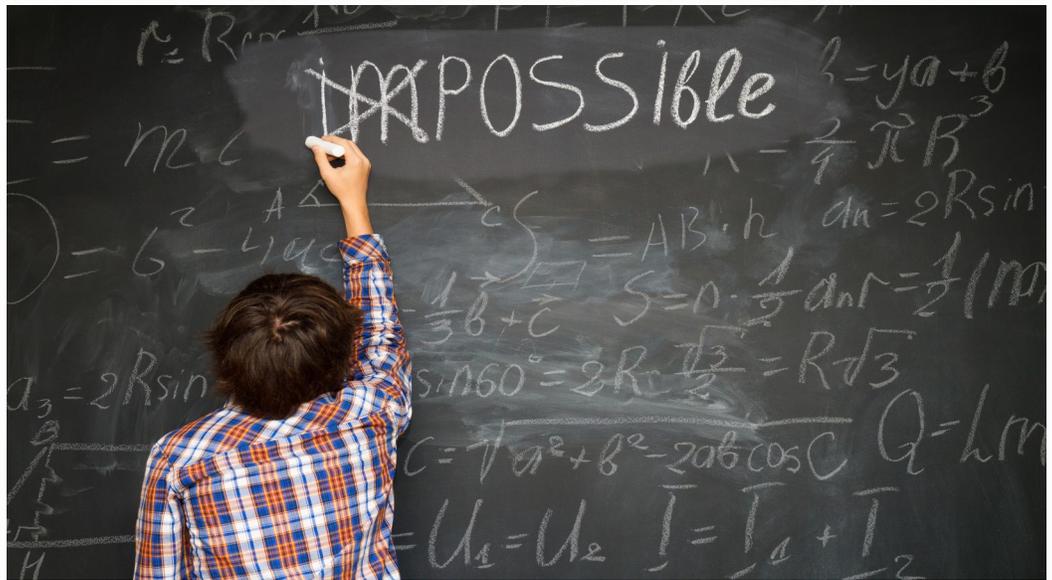


ADULLAM HOUSE IS A SAFE HAVEN FOR THE CHILDREN OF INCARCERATED PARENTS.

For with
 God—
 Nothing
 shall be
 Impossible.



*Where would I be? - You only Know.
 I'm glad You see, through eyes of love.
 A hopeless case, an empty place,
 If not for grace.*

BOARD MEMBERS

- Rev. Peter Spackman (President)
- Mr. Brian Paterson (Vice President)
- Angela Spackman (COO)
- Rev. Johnny Jones
- Mr. Dave Bryant
- Mrs. Gladys R. Watson
- Mr. Bob Messick
- Mrs. Naomi Hellums
- Mrs. Rachel Harborth

It has been an amazing month! We have watched with joy as some of our Adullam House children have ministered to us. At school assembly last week, many of our staff wept, as one of our teenagers testified in a real "grown up" way. He had written it down in case his nerves 'got the better of him'. We decided to share some of his story with you on page 3. In church a few days later, another of our boys thrilled our hearts as he sang, "He Made A Way". The words took on a new meaning as we looked into the confident face of this lovely young man telling his story in song...

**"Now we're here, looking back on where we came from
 Because of You and nothing we've done
 To deserve the love and mercy You've shown
 But Your grace was strong enough to pick us up
 And You made a way..."** (Travis Green, The Hill)



Baby Jadah has spent most of her little life in and out of the hospital. Her latest sleep test showed that she is still having "episodes" during the night when she stops breathing, so the big oxygen tanks will continue to be a part of her life for a little while longer. **Can you believe she is almost one year old?**



One of our beautiful little girls, Jailah, (below) gets a visit from her Aunt and her Mommy, who is slowly getting back on her feet. Together they went to feed the donkey and spend some much needed 'cuddle time' together.



(Below) It is several years since beautiful Makayla went home with her little sister. Our Nursery Supervisor, Miss Amy, still had an album full of early pictures of Makayla and her time here at Adullam House. After she sent the pictures to Makayla, her Mommy sent us this lovely picture of them all, sitting around the album, enjoying the memories of her early years with us. **Thank God for lives changed forever!**



(Above) **What joy!** Our children had the amazing privilege of going into the Montgomery Cancer Center in December to bring some Christmas cheer to those whose lives have been brought to a halt by this disease! Their joyful singing and sunny faces brought so much life to both the nurses and patients, that the children can't wait to go back again!

(left) Look at these beautiful, little handmade baby shoes that were recently delivered to Adullam House. This sweet lady must have spent many, many hours, tenderly sewing them for our babies. She also brought beautiful laced baby gowns fit for a queen! **Now each of our babies can come home from the hospital in a brand new custom made outfit!!!**





My Testimony

(Names and places have been removed to protect the privacy of our children.)

I was born in Alabama in November 2000. I am one of 8 children. I am second to the youngest. When I was younger my mom was in and out of jail. My parents separated several times before they got divorced. I remember living with both of my parents in an apartment when I was little, but my dad was in and out of our lives because he had relationships and children with other women.

My mom did lots of Voodoo when I was younger, and I always felt like there was something in the house. One time when me and my two brothers were in our beds, we felt like the devil was there over us. I was always full of fear and felt like something was coming into my room. I grew up believing God was real. My mom would always make us quote Psalm 23 at night even though she lived a crazy life. Sometimes she would get so mad at us and drop us off at other people's houses while she went to the casino. Later, when she would pick us up, she would say sorry for anything she did, but we saw scary things when we were little.

I was always scared of the police because my mom was always getting arrested. They were bad to me. I remember one time when the police pulled up and my mom was telling us to be quiet and get away from the windows so that they didn't know we were there. She still got arrested. I remember watching them put the handcuffs on her. I remember going to school the next day and crying to my teacher. There was always fighting in our house. My parents were always fighting. I remember my older brother running from the police. One time my mom took a knife to my other brother's throat. I remember strange men taking my mom into a bedroom. I've seen my mom dealing drugs.

Eventually, when I was about 7 or 8, my mom went to prison again and me and my little brother went to live with my Grandma. She was good for us. She took good care of us. She prayed for us, and took us to church. While my mom was in prison, she found out about Adullam House. I know now that was in God's plan for my life because right after that my Grandma got cancer. Not long after we moved to Adullam House, my Grandma died.

When we first came, I was really mad. It felt like the world was ending even though I was only nine years old. But I knew we just had to get used to it. Soon it felt like home. I was thankful for Dee and Alex who accepted us as brothers. I never knew then that God would use me to be a big brother and influence younger ones like I am today. I'm thankful that, because of my past, I can help other kids that come to Adullam House with a similar story.

I am thankful for Mr. Pete and Mrs. Angie who loved us first. I even remember what Mrs. Angie was wearing the first day she picked us up. I'm thankful for Mr. Josh and Miss 'Nay Nay' who have loved me through my struggles as a teenager. Even though God has put me in a good home, I'm thankful that we still get to see my mom and love her through her struggles.

These have been the best seven years of my life, and I wouldn't change them for anything. It doesn't matter what you go through in life, Jesus is always there for you. Even through all of the hard part in the beginning, He made a way for me and put people in my life, like my Grandma and everyone at Adullam House, to bring me through. He has also helped one of my older brothers by putting him with a good, Christian family. No matter what it looks like at the moment, *as long as you have Jesus, it will turn out good.*

Prayer Request

For those of you who haven't heard, several months ago we lost the use of the building that housed Mary's Place (a residence for our mothers and babies who need a home). For a while we made provision for one of our mothers and babies in a wing of our office—***not the perfect solution!*** However, we soon realized that our office building *layout* would be *ideally suited* to house Mary's Place—***if we could relocate the office operations!*** Consequently, for the last 8 months, we have been hunting for a suitable office building. In August of last year, we tracked down the owners of a downtown property that had stood empty for many, many years. We discovered that it belonged to the County, and could not be sold because it was part of a trust that stated it had to be "perpetually" used to benefit the homeless and indigent. It seemed to be a perfect fit for Adullam House, and for the County, providing us with adequate office space and road frontage, and the County with tenants who would renovate the building. However, since then another party has shown interest and the process has come to a complete standstill.

Please keep this great need in prayer for us.

As I write, we have a mother and her children who need to come to Mary's Place. We badly need an office building in order to continue functioning effectively, and help the many hurting who need our ministry. *So many lives depend on what we do.*

Needs List for February 2017

- ◆ Thrift Store Volunteers
- ◆ help with landscaping
- ◆ help with painting
- ◆ dishwasher detergent (powdered)
- ◆ Resinol
- ◆ baby wipes
- ◆ boys' black school socks (size large)
- ◆ black belts for school uniforms (waist sizes 30 - 36)
- ◆ paper products (plates, cups, paper towels, napkins, toilet tissue)
- ◆ cleaning supplies
- ◆ Baby Tylenol & Children's Tylenol
- ◆ acne face wash for teens
- ◆ Neosporin & Band Aids
- ◆ white bath towels
- ◆ **Lots of prayer for protection and provision**



The child must know that he is a miracle, that since the beginning of the world, there hasn't been, and until the end of the world there will not be, another child like him. P. Casals 1876-1973



I sit behind two curly-headed beauties in church, who have just arrived at Adullam House. They sit so close to each other that they touch shoulders, as if to find reassurance. Last week one of them 'helped himself' to someone else's phone, and then buried it in the dirt so no one would know he had it. After he realized that someone had seen the whole adventure, he washed the phone under the faucet...to clean it of course! Hmmm.....not such a good idea. Might not want to try that again! We can't wait to see what the Lord will do with these little guys down the road!