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My family is mostly Hindu and Muslim. I was born on May 2, 1985 in a Hindu family in Fiji Island. I came to the USA on January 6, 1999. We came here to visit and are now on a refugee status. I never knew much about Christ in my life. I never knew that God's forgiveness and love would ever apply to me. On the streets, I was doing drugs, drinking, smoking, partying hard, and always had sex with different girls. I was selling drugs, stealing, robbing, and always fighting. I am the only person in my generation to come to prison.

As I write this testimony from Soledad Prison, California, I can feel the presence of the Holy Ghost in me as I truthfully in tears ask God to guide me while I write. I got to prison when I was 21. I didn't know how to pray, read the Bible, and just was so lost in life and thought I would never get out. I came to Soledad Prison and it was for a reason. This reason was "Jesus Christ", whom I found in prison. I was in the "hole" in prison for getting in trouble with a few gang members on the yard. I was crying about how I had lost everything and everyone in my life, except for my grandparents. I was crying a lot. A few moments later I got up and saw a guy looking at me who was in a cell across from me. He looked at me and said, "Comb your hair!" I said, "I don't have a comb." He said, "Oh! Okay," and looked at me again and turned around and away he went from the cell door. I thought to myself, "What in the world was that for?"

A few moments later, a cop brought me my dinner tray and after eating, I was still hungry. And I didn't have any stamps to write my grandparents. So I said, "Dear God, if You really exist, then please provide for me the things I need to get in touch with my grandparents." A few moments later, a cop brought me a bag and said, "It's from the inmate across from you." I then saw the guy who asked me to comb my hair, and he smiled and said, "Jesus in me loves you and wants me to give you all that's in that bag." I said, "Thanks". Then, as I was opening the bag, I thought to myself, "Jesus? Where is the Hindu god Krishna?" As I opened the bag, I saw a few stamped envelopes, coffee packs, sugar packs, food like bread and salami, writing papers, a book called "Five Years to Life" by Dr. Sam Huddleston, and a note saying "Jesus in me loves you and He wants me to give you all this in the bag, along with one half of my comb." (The comb was taped on the note). I then fell on my knees and cried and cried, and from that second on I knew that Jesus was God, but always had fear in my heart that my family would hate me and they would put me down if I became a Christian, because mostly all my family is Hindu and Muslims. I was scared to tell my grandparents. I asked God to guide me and help me know God better. Surely, a few days later, I was put on a yard with over 80% of the yard full of lifers. There I met a lot of Christian brothers who welcomed me to church, taught me how to read the word, taught me how to pray, and brought me close to Christ. Then on August 29, 2007, I accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior. Now, the fear that I had in me about my family has gone away. God has given me my whole family back. God has helped me sober up my life. I don't drink, smoke, nor do I use drugs anymore. I now get visits from all my family and the way Christ has changed me has opened the eyes of my entire family. They still can't believe that I have changed. I always tell them that Jesus Christ is God, and they get offended because they believe in Hinduism. They used to say, "I hope you die." Even my own mom used to say that. But I know just by my Christian walk, my family has been thinking about Jesus in their hearts. They know I have changed and they say, "It's because you were put in prison." I tell them that Jesus changed me and only Jesus. I have planted a seed in my family's hearts and that seed is Christ. I know a day will come when my whole family will confess with their own mouths that Jesus Christ is the Lord.

Now as time went by, all that I lost was nothing compared to what I have gained - Jesus. I believe that the Lord will use me to do His will. Today, I was in the chapel as God called me to be a Prayer Warrior secretary. I'm the only one serving the Lord as a Prayer Warrior secretary on this yard. I have never been honored for anything and today God chose me. If it's the Lord's will, I will be a chaplain one day. I'm planning on serving the Lord faithfully upon my release from prison in November, 2008. Just not sure of which church will accept me for my

past (convicted felon). I have lost my wife and daughter before I came to prison. My wife will not be coming back to me, but nothing is impossible with God. My future plans are to be an example for people who just can't learn to be good, and to talk to people and give them comfort in times of depression and darkness. I also want to join a ministry to give hope to the hopeless and bring them to Christ. Maybe a rescue mission. I know God will use me in any way He wants to. God provides more than we ask. For me, my God Jesus Christ has opened the doors that I never thought of and He closed doors that no one can ever open.

Brother in Christ, Kris