

Memoirs of a Chaplain

God incarcerated *me*! That's when my prison ministry really began.

I was involved in a car accident in December of 1987. Before that I went once a week and ministered at Camp Cusino in Shingleton, Michigan. It was kind of an "on-the-side" service that didn't interfere with the job I really liked. God, however, had different plans.

They took me to the hospital from the accident. I found myself flat on my back with my right leg in traction. I was unable to change positions, and could only look one way—up! It was then I realized God had gotten my attention. That's when my jail and prison ministry really started. Paul called himself "a prisoner of the Lord"; in a sense, I was too.

After I got out of the hospital, I started going to Camp Cusino twice a week. Many different things happened over the next several years. I'll be sharing some of these with you over time.

The next several years I was privileged to go into five prisons, three camps, and two county jails. *WOW!* What a wonderful experience to serve my Lord in this blessed way over the past twenty-plus years.

As I continue to post my memoirs, please feel free to send any questions or comments you have about the prison and jail ministries. I am presently ministering at the Calhoun County Jail located in Battle Creek, MI. If I can be of service to you in this capacity, let me know.

In His Service,

Chaplain Bob Howard