

A silhouette of a person standing on a hill with their arms raised in a gesture of praise or triumph. The background is a dramatic sunset sky with orange and yellow light near the horizon, transitioning to a deep blue at the top. The person is positioned on the left side of the frame.

Larry Price

*What*  
**God**  
*has done for me He*  
**can do**  
*for you*

I wasn't raised in a Christian home. As a boy, I was sent to Sunday School, but once a teenager I chose to 'do my own thing'. I started using drugs at thirteen. By fifteen, there weren't any drugs available that I hadn't done, including using needles. At first, I did things I wanted to do, but then I felt that I couldn't stop. I couldn't seem to find the power to quit. My whole purpose in life at that point was to party, hang out with 'friends', and have no restrictions of any kind put upon me. I dropped out of school around the age of 15, not completing the 10th grade. I rebelled against authority in the home and elsewhere. This led to conflicts with the law. My life was filled with crime, drugs, and things associated with that lifestyle. I was always in trouble with the law and in and out of jail more times than I can remember. By my early 20's I had served prison sentences in Florida and Georgia. In 1978 I was released on parole to a halfway house. Out for about 75 days, I was arrested on a drug-related charge and on my way to prison for the third time. I was in jail in a little town in Georgia. I can remember feeling as if the rug was pulled out from under me. I was in such deep despair that I thought about suicide, because to me, if life just consisted of going from one high to the next, one

drink to the next, one jail cell to the next and I had to go back to prison again, then life just wasn't worth living. Then the Lord intervened. I used my one phone call to call the only person in this little town I knew, my former drug rehab program counsellor. He wasn't home. His parents were there - they were Bible - believing Christians. Though they didn't know me and had never met, they came to visit me. Their words seemed to hit home. Their sincerity in visiting me in my situation spoke to me. They brought me a Bible. I believe now it was the Lord using His word and using the witness of these people to bring me the gospel. I went back to my cell where I was alone. I had some gospel tracts that told how to be saved and I read them. I began to read the New Testament. I had heard the gospel many times as a child. The thought came to me that if I wanted to tell somebody how to get saved, where could I find it in the Bible? When I had gone to prison in Florida as a young man, a dear lady had written me a letter and on the bottom of the letter, a reference, Romans 10:13. Like a flash, all those years later, I could see that letter! Looking up that verse in the Bible I read, ***'Whosoever shall call upon the Name of the Lord shall be saved'***.

I believed I could be saved and that I could use that verse to show someone else how they could be saved. There in that jail cell I trusted Jesus Christ as my Savior and He began to deliver me, even in that place where many things were still accessible, from my many addictions. While it differs for some people **God immediately delivered me from the desire for drugs and alcohol abuse.** I'm thankful to the Lord Jesus for changing my life. I pray as you read this, you might realize your need and His ability to save, keep, and deliver. He is no respecter of persons. **What He has done for me He can do for you.**

*Larry Price lives in Florida, happily married, and has three children and six grandchildren. He has been serving the Lord in a full time capacity since 1980. His burden is to share his testimony and what God has done in his life, and to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ as the only hope to those who are in bondage of sin and addiction. Larry travels all over north America visiting churches to strengthen believers by teaching the Word of God so that they may be better equipped to live for the Lord.*