
Hollywood Free Paper

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Hollywood Free Paper, April 1987

Duane Pederson

Jesus People International

Dave Eaton

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H★the Hollywood FREE PAPER

"And so we have the prophetic word made more sure, to which you do well to pay attention as to a lamp shining in a dark place, until the day dawns and the morning star arises in your hearts."

RICHARD PEDE

I grew up in Sparks, Nevada. My mother was a blackjack dealer in a casino, and I used to hang around outside and watch her play the slots on her days off. I'd think, "I can't wait until I'm 21 so I can gamble too."

I didn't wait. In fifth grade I began throwing craps at school taking kids' lunch money. As the years sped by, gambling became my way of life . . . foot racing for money, bowling for money . . . anything.

The summer I was 16 I shaved my head. Supplementing my few whiskers with black shoe polish, I put on a suit and glasses and went into the casino.

The worst thing that could happen — did. At a 21 table I won \$125. I took the chips home because I was scared to cash them in. My parents were pretty upset, but I kept gambling. I thought I couldn't lose, but I never won again. From then on all my money went for gambling, prostitution and liquor.

When I was 17 my dad and I had a heated argument because I cut school and I told him, "Look, I'm tired of hearing whatever you've got to say and I'm going to join the Navy and I want you to sign for me."

We argued, but I was self-willed and stubborn. Reluctantly, the next morning he signed the papers and two weeks later I was in the Navy.

Most of my time while I was in the service was filled with gambling and sex. A year and a half later I was stunned to hear that my dad had committed suicide. Secretly, I blamed myself. I thought, "If I hadn't joined the service, maybe he wouldn't have killed himself."

**I WAS LEFT EMPTY,
CONFUSED AND VERY LONELY**

After that, though the gambling and rebellious lifestyle continued, I went numb. Previously, life had been a party, but now I was left empty, confused and very lonely. I really missed my dad.

A few months later I was transferred overseas where I became involved in homosexuality and drugs. I felt as if I was bouncing off one wall into another. I had no purpose or dreams in life. I



I Felt Like My Guts Were Coming Out

was existing from one day to the next.

After being discharged from the service, I married Linda in Alabama. We moved to California a year later. She became pregnant. When she wouldn't have an abortion, I hit her, blackening her eye. Her last words to me 17 years ago were, "If I ever see you again, I'll kill you." Six months after our separation she had our daughter Allison. I assumed Allison would not be told that I was her father, or that I would ever see her.

Within two years I married Patti in San Jose and we had a little girl. Though the marriage lasted seven years, we were always splitting up. During one of these splits, I moved to Reno where I worked as a showroom waiter.

My life was filled with gambling, gay bath houses, drugs, etc. . . . no matter how much I tried, I couldn't quit any of it. I'd go to psychics, card readers, palm readers . . . searching for help I

tried yoga, meditation and karate. I didn't find any help.

Sometimes I'd go to church and "walk the aisle," and I was baptized. Nothing seemed to happen. At this time I hadn't realized Jesus was real . . . alive . . . that He could live inside me. Nobody ever told me I could have a personal relationship with Him.

My gambling was eating up everything I earned. I needed to get a second job. I was able to clear a couple hundred dollars a day, cash money, between both jobs. As soon as I finished work I'd gamble. Sometimes I'd get a few dollars ahead. I'd go home to bed. But I couldn't sleep while I still had any money. I'd get up, go back to the casino and lose every penny. Then I'd go home and sleep like a baby.

In the summer of 1979, though still married to my second wife, I was living with another woman. A mutual friend talked us into attending JESUS WEST COAST in Chico, California. I didn't

care about the meetings but camping sounded fun, so we went.

Driving through the main gate I kept my hands out of sight because I was holding an open beer can in one hand and a joint of marijuana in the other.

The next day about 10,000 people were sitting on the hillside listening to music. One man shared about living in sin and adultery and I felt like he was talking just to me. The air was filled with a feeling of peace that I'd never experienced before. Here was a group of people truly enjoying themselves, and they didn't have drugs or alcohol or anything in their hands, except Bibles.

That same day I asked God to forgive my sins and I was baptized in water the next day.

Being spiritually ignorant I soon divorced my wife and married the woman that I was living with, even though I had been counseled by friends not to rush into another marriage.

After a disastrous two year marriage and the birth of our son, we divorced. The devil did a trip on me saying, "Hey look, she doesn't love you, why don't you just kill yourself and your son." I was ready to go buy the gun, but God kept me from it.

**I FELT LIKE MY
GUTS WERE COMING OUT**

Within a few months I rebounded into a fourth marriage which lasted five months. When that marriage went under I felt like my guts were coming out . . . I was really hurting. Afterward I went back into drinking, gambling, adultery and also the gay life.

I desperately wanted help. I wanted to learn how to live according to God's plan. What I really needed was to be delivered from all my addictions. In 1983 I went to Dallas to attend a Bible School.

There I began to hear the Lord's voice — not audibly, but He let me know He'd clean up my life if I was willing to let Him. After all that I had been through, I was finally willing. For one of the first times in my life, I kept my word. God always keeps His.

(continued)



Duane Pederson

JUST FOR THE RECORD

Hollywood Free Paper supports and seeks to propagate the teachings of Jesus Christ. The reason we do this is because we have already tried almost every means to reach God that man has thought of and, at the end of this search turned to Jesus Christ, the One who said "I am the way, the truth, and the life." He also said, "I have come that you might have life, and that you might have it to the full." (An abundant, complete and exciting life.)

The things we tried were a futile attempt to find acceptance, love and happiness. We've tried it all. We tried being good. We tried alcohol and drugs. We tried fun and sex. What happened was that we were always left empty, hung-over, confused, guilty . . . or a combination of empty, hung-over, confused and guilty. Plus, we found that we could not change our way of living by ourselves. We kept bouncing on the bottom. We were like an out-of-control train racing down hill. We needed help.

Someone told us about Jesus Christ. We told Him of our sin and that we were helpless to do anything about it. We turned our lives over to His control. He is changing us. We are not perfect. We are in the process of growing in Him and in His teachings. We once were hopelessly trapped in our old way of living. Now we live with hope in our lives. And we want to share with you the acceptance, love and happiness we have found in Jesus Christ.

When you come to the time in your life that you have tried everything else, try God. You can talk to God through prayer. Even if you're not sure God is for real and that He loves you and wants for you to discover His love, take the risk, try Him and see. You may want to say something like this . . . "God, I need You. I can't make it on my own without You and Your help. Please forgive me of all my sin. I surrender myself to You. Come into me and make Yourself real to me. I want to experience Your Spirit. Thank you for hearing me."

That's it. The rest is up to God. Welcome to the Family! We're glad you're part of us. For more information write:

I WANT TO KNOW MORE
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RICHARD PELE I Felt Like My Guts Were Coming Out

I'M NOW THE HAPPIEST I'VE EVER BEEN IN MY LIFE

After one year in Bible College I became involved with a ministry in Garland, Texas. It was there I met a lovely girl named Maritza, who had just graduated from a Bible School in Tulsa, Oklahoma. We became friends. If there was one thing I wasn't looking for, it was another wife. You guessed it! We fell in love and were married six months later. These past two years have been the happiest I've ever been in my entire life. Adding to our happiness is our beautiful baby daughter Lori.

I'M NOW A SKID-ROW PREACHER

From Texas we moved to Hollywood and joined "TAKING CHARGE MINISTRIES." We have an outdoor church service every Sunday afternoon on Los Angeles' skid-row. Before and after each service we serve food to the hungry street people. The only thing we don't have is a solid roof — our roof is the glory clouds of God. Remember Allison? Since committing my life to God's way, I've been praying that someday I'd get to see her. A few weeks ago she telephoned. We talked a long time and she said, "Dad, I love you and I want to see you. I've been trying to find you for over two years."

Allison's mother has forgiven me, and Maritza and I look forward to meeting Allison very soon.

The Bible says, "Every good and perfect gift comes from above." (James 1:17a) I thank God for His gift of eternal life through Jesus Christ and for His love. God truly cares. ★

At El Sauzal Every Child Is Special

LaVERNE HOLLAPETER

¡ABRASAME! ¡ABRASAME! HUG ME! HUG ME! A large van pulls through the gate at El Sauzal Hogar Para Ninos Necesitados — Home for Needy Children — near Ensenada, Mexico. Before the van's motor is even turned off the yard is filled with dozens of excited, chattering children running with arms outstretched. ¡ABRASAME! ¡ABRASAME!

Though visitors to the orphanage often don't speak Spanish, the children's language, the universal language of love and hugs, takes over.

If you look around you may see a pair of big dark eyes peeking from behind a bush, or catch a glimpse of bright fabric as a shy or frightened child hides, hungry for love, but afraid.

The children come from many backgrounds. Some learned fear at home and were placed in the orphanage for their own protection; others used to go to bed hungry every night,



BOB B. BLUE

I WAS TRAPPED! Drugs, alcohol, sex . . . funny thing is, I didn't realize I had a problem until it was too late. That was me back in 1967, especially the drugs.

I'd always wanted to become rich and famous and get things for ME. After ten years in the radio industry in a steady rise to the top, I found out that wasn't the answer. Something was still missing.

As a kid I stayed out of trouble half and half, no really big stuff, and didn't try any drugs until I got into radio.

On my way to the top I did a lot of things — promoted rock concerts for the biggest names in the business, worked at a radio station in San Diego and managed a successful night club on weekends, had a radio show called Rockola which was simulcast in stereo and syndicated over 237 stations.

I earned the highest ratings in the radio market — it should have been enough, but it wasn't. I worked hard and partied hard. All the time I kept searching for . . . something.

And I was doing a lot of drugs. They

I Wanted To Become Rich And Famous

began to make me very sick and I started missing work during an important rating period. In a market like Los Angeles, its so competitive and important, you've got to be there.

I was hospitalized with pneumonia, and it was complicated by colitis and other stress related problems brought on by doing drugs.

"The radio industry is destroying me," I decided, and I didn't want to go back. I wouldn't admit it could be drugs.

Now I didn't have a career, and I was doing more and more drugs. Deep depression descended like a black cloud.

One evening I was walking down Hollywood Boulevard feeling lonely, depressed and hopeless. As I passed a small church, someone standing out in front invited me in.

I CAN'T IMAGINE LIVING WITHOUT HOPE

My search ended that night. When Jesus Christ came into my life, I found the answer to all my problems. My desire for drugs totally disappeared; my depression was replaced with peace and joy; I was healed in body, soul and spirit.

I gave my entire life to God — all of it. And He gave me hope — I can't imagine living without hope.

Wanting to get away from the people I'd been hanging out with, I moved to Orange County and got a job working in the warehouse of a Christian business for \$3.50 an hour. In the radio industry my salary had topped \$100,000 a year, but now I was at peace with myself and I was happy.

Before long I was asked to create a TV department for the pastor of a large church. It's called WORD FOR TODAY. For me, that word is hope. ★

and still others were simply abandoned.

Directors Ramon and Magdalena Espinoza and their small staff offer nourishing hot meals, clean warm beds, an abundance of love and hope.

The Espinozas operate the orphanage on faith, trusting God to provide money, clothing, supplies, food . . . a big step when 91 children bow their heads to thank God for His provision at each meal.

In simple faith Ramon says, "God knows our need." Ramon and Magdalena are grateful for caring friends who help provide basic necessities of life for their growing family.

A basic need is fresh cold milk for their meals. The children can easily drink twelve gallons during one meal. Fresh milk costs \$2.00 a gallon. Gifts in any amount — \$100, \$50, \$25, \$2 — may be sent to Children's Mission/Milk Fund, %HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER, Box 1949, Hollywood, CA 90078-1949. All gifts received are sent in total to Brother Ramon. The HOLLYWOOD

Your donation to the Children's Mission Milk Fund is tax deductible. ★

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I Was Losing My Game With God

DAVE ANDERSON

I WAS PLAYING A GAME WITH GOD AND I WAS LOSING. No one really knew or suspected my darker side. I didn't want anybody to know the real me because it was important to me not to disappoint anybody.

I was so confused about what I wanted and who I was. Trying to break away from the norm while clinging to the security it offered evolved into a life pattern. I'd pray at church on Sunday morning, then play a steamy, sensual "video" in my brain in the afternoon. My unrestrained fantasies caused some real "mess-ups" in my private life.

It was like I had two hearts and the tension between the conflicting hearts within me became more wearing every day.

I told myself I should be well adjusted and happy. After all, I was raised in "Anytown, USA," in a typical middle class family living in suburbia with my parents, a brother, a sister, and a dog named Tiger. I was the

middle child of a middle income family living in the middle of the block, getting C's in school and going to church every Sunday and Wednesday. I even got little medals in Sunday School for being there all the time.

In my head I knew God loved and cared about me, in reality, I felt like I was running scared through a forest where the darkness is so intense, you can't see your hand in front of your face.

Finally I decided to take a trip to try and "find" myself. When I pulled out of my driveway in Washington State I didn't know if I'd ever be back.

Driving toward East Texas to visit my girl friend, I thought about the love I had for my parents and family, and I even thanked God as I reflected on the many ways He'd shown His love for me throughout my life.

And I began to realize something else. Wherever I was, I had to deal with ME, and there was that confusing battle again between good and evil,



peace and anger, purity and insatiable lust going on inside. I couldn't escape it!

In Texas my girlfriend and I ended our relationship and I headed for home. Now heartbreak was heaped on top of confusion and hopelessness. Suddenly I began to cry. Tears clouded my eyes mile after mile.

I KNEW THERE WAS AN EXTRA PASSENGER IN THE CAR

Something happened that day that changed my life. I'm a pretty down-to-earth guy but, right then, I KNEW

there was an extra passenger in the car, sitting there in the front seat with me. Oh, I didn't see a "hazy ghost" floating two inches above the seat or anything. I just had a vivid awareness in my heart and mind that Jesus Christ was with me.

I began to talk with Him sincerely, honestly, sobbing out all the hurt, anger, weird cravings, disappointment, mistrust of people . . . all of it!

His response came like a gentle whisper, "Why have you been carrying these things all this time?" Give them to Me."

The sobbing stopped. It was like trading a trashcan full of garbage for a bouquet of roses!

What I'd heard about God and His death on the cross for my sins, His resurrection, His forgiveness, His willingness to come into my heart sprang to life. I said, "I can actually do that, Jesus, I give You total control of my life." Waves of peace pulsed through me. I was in His hands now.

Jesus Christ has never left me. I love Him. He's changed my life completely.

Now my wonderful wife Theresa and I work with an organization called Centrum in Hollywood, California. Our purpose is to show the real Jesus Christ to lonely, hurting, confused people like I used to be. ★

I've Fallen In Love With Jesus Christ

CLAYTON GOLLIER

"Hey man, why are you carrying that big wooden cross?" I could feel my back bending under the weight of the eight foot wooden cross resting on my shoulder. I've carried this cross down Hollywood Boulevard countless times over the past four years.

"I've fallen in love with Jesus Christ — He's real!" I called back. "Jesus Christ took away my hate and anger and gave me love. I carry this cross to remind people that Jesus died on a cross like this for all of us because we've sinned, and He rose from the dead. He's alive! He loves you. He can heal your heart and give you a reason for living."

I grew up on a small farm in Colorado. I remember being troubled — angry — lonely. Hate dominated my thoughts and actions. I had a lot of problems relating to people and was frustrated by life in general.

At my mother's insistence I had attended church and I didn't know Jesus loved me. No one ever told me of God's love. When I was 14, one of the popular boys at school invited me to church where he attended. For the first time in my life, I listened and believed, and that day I exchanged hate for love and anger for peace, as I invited Jesus Christ into my life.

With my Friend Jesus I've traveled all over the world telling how God healed my heart and made me a new person. My wife Leanne grew up in Australia. "Life here in America is really very different," she says. "Most Americans know God is real — they may not want Him, but they know He's real. Most Australians don't know or care about God."

Leanne attended church so she could attend the high school social activities. While there, she discovered God has a lot more to offer than just fun. He's very real and very loving and, before long, she knew she could never be happy without Jesus Christ in her life.

She wanted to learn more about God, and a year after she graduated from high school, she came to

Hollywood, California to take a Bible training course. We met soon after and were married in September 1982. Since then we've found joy in sharing Jesus Christ and His message of love and caring with people on the streets of Hollywood.

In September of 1985 I was appointed associate pastor at Hope Chapel. Our church meetings are held in Hollywood High School.

I spend a lot of my time on the streets talking to people. I've been called, Pastor of the Streets. Recently a young gang member, who has become a Christian, said to me, "We want to change the name of our gang to 'God's Army,' and we want to go around to groups and tell our testimonies." They appointed me president of their gang. Now at the gang meetings we study the Bible and pray.

'God's Army' works together with HOPE CHAPEL to reach out with clothes, food, counseling, shelter, help in finding jobs and, most important of



all, hope through the transforming love and power of Jesus Christ. They've discovered they have self-worth, they have a lot to offer and they're eager to share their new way of life.

Leanne and I want the world to know that the greatest joy and fulfillment in life comes through friendship with Jesus Christ.

We want YOU to know, Jesus loves you! ★

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall lack nothing.

He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside quiet waters,
He restores my soul.

He guides me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

THE WORD ON THE STREET



Bobby Chance

concert at THE OASIS by Caleb Quaye (former guitarist with Elton John) and Chuck Girard. On this day, during the Hollywood JAM, Hollywood was reminded of the only true superstar . . . Jesus Christ!

WEST PALM BEACH, FLORIDA — "Do you want to smoke some crack?" the young man asked me. I smiled and said, "No way! I don't want to come down!" As our team of Jesus people streamed into this Florida crack cocaine center, I saw the love of Jesus Christ save and heal young people devastated by crack cocaine.

While we were praying the police pulled up and asked us what we were doing. There were drug dealers standing all around. We told them that we used to be dope dealers, but Jesus Christ had turned us into "Hope Dealers," and we were here to infiltrate this crack neighborhood with the love and mercy of Jesus Christ. Their response was, "Good Luck!" A few weeks earlier, one of our outreach leaders had gone out into this area and a group of drug dealers pulled a shotgun on him. But this night definitely belonged to Jesus!

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA — Seeing nearly one hundred young Christian evangelists gathered at THE OASIS, in the heart of Hollywood, I knew we were in for a heavenly time. Hollywood JAM day was here. JAM stands for "Jesus and Me." Many of the participants soon realized "Jesus In Us" wanted to reach out and touch the untouchable and love the unloved!

After spending the afternoon telling people on the street about Jesus Christ, we gathered on the corner of Hollywood Boulevard and Highland Avenue, just two blocks from the world famous Chinese Theatre. There we worshipped the one and only true God. A large crowd gathered as we sang. Then we got down on our knees, on this "star-studded" boulevard, and prayed to Almighty God, asking Him to draw the people and city of Hollywood to His Son Jesus Christ.

The last event of the day was a

We began our evening of ministry by parading our team to the front of a bar in one of the roughest looking neighborhoods I have ever seen. I had my guitar strung over my shoulder, kind of like a M-16 rifle. I got to the bar first. Several "tough dudes" were standing outside of the bar. It was Wednesday night, so I shook hands with one of them and said, "It's Wednesday night and we didn't see you in church, so we decided to BRING CHURCH TO YOU! Is that alright?" They said it was O.K. with them. As we began to sing and preach there was a sense of God's peace on that corner.

A young prostitute, dressed in a flashy red dress, stepped out of the

bar. She stopped and watched for a moment. As one of the girls on our team approached her, SHE BURST INTO TEARS. We prayed with her, for God to deliver her.

People in front of the bar and across the street were praying with our team members to receive Jesus Christ into their lives.

As we got ready to leave Denny Nissley, director of CHRIST IN ACTION, a Chicago based street ministry, and the members of our team formed a parade of worship, with the cross in front. While a gang of drug dealers watched, we prayed to God to sweep through this neighborhood with His love and mercy.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON — After spending several days ministering to street kids in public parks and sharing Jesus with some inmates at a prison just outside of Seattle, our ministry team went into a Pizza Parlor in Seattle.

Once inside the Pizza Parlor, we discovered that it adjoined a bar with a real sports fanatic clientele. The Seattle Supersonics were in the fourth quarter of a championship game, and the bar was carrying it live on big screen TV. Bob Birdsong was with us. Bob is former Mr. America and Mr. Universe. We were sure these sports fanatics would want to hear what he had to say.

We positioned ourselves in the bar, so when the game was over, we could get the peoples' attention. The bar was packed to capacity. The championship game ended in a tie, so they went into overtime. The overtime ended in a tie, so they went into double overtime. By this time, the fans were going wild. At the end of the second overtime, the gun sounded and the Sonics had won the championship game. The crowd in the bar was going absolutely crazy. As the frenzy heightened, Bill

Henderson of SOLDIERS FOR JESUS, jumped up and said, "Ladies and Gentlemen . . . We have a special treat for you tonight. Mr. Bob Birdsong, former Mr. Universe and Mr. America." The crowd went berserk to see Bob. So Bob and a few of the SOLDIERS FOR JESUS team did a few power feats and flexed their muscles for the crowd, gaining their full attention.

Then suddenly, like a bomb was dropped, Bob boldly exclaimed, "Two thousand years ago, they tried to put a man in a tomb with a stone rolled in front of it. But because of His strength that grave couldn't hold Him down. This man was crucified and buried, but He rose again and He is alive today, seated at the right hand of God. Only He can give you life! He is what real strength is all about. This man is Jesus Christ and He wants to save you tonight!"

You could have heard a pin drop in that rowdy bar! Some began to mock and make fun of us, but some listened intently. In the middle of a crowded, smoke-filled bar, in the middle of Seattle following a championship basketball game, the Word of God is strong and powerful as a two-edged sword.

Jesus Christ is able to deliver us from any sin, sickness, disease or bondage. What is the WORD ON THE STREET? Take it from Bob Birdsong, the word on the street is that Jesus Christ is the healer of broken hearts and the mender of shattered dreams and lives.

The word on the street is "Jesus loves you . . . if you don't believe me . . . ask Him!" ★

Editor's Note: Bobby Chance is a free lance writer and Director of STREETWISE, a nationally focused street ministry taking the love and forgiveness of Jesus Christ to the streets of America. He also serves as Director of S.O.S. Hollywood and Vice Chairman of the National Street Ministries Conference.

I did acid every Wednesday and Saturday. The rest of the week I did cocaine and pot and everything else.

It all started in high school. I thought I didn't fit in and the kids with the stuff (drugs) accepted me. I stayed in that scene all through high school.

When I was 14, I attended a Christian camp and I learned that Jesus loves me. I asked Him to come into my heart, but after camp was over I went back home and back to drugs.

Doing drugs became more and more important to me, along with drinking. On my way to work one morning when I was nineteen, I was so drunk I crashed into a tree and broke a lot of bones.

I'D PREPARE DINNER . . . HE'D PREPARE DRUGS . . .

At 22 I married. During the entire three years we dated, our relationship was based solely on drugs. It didn't change. I'd prepare dinner . . . he'd prepare drugs.

After we'd been married about a year I tried to stop using. I'd say to myself, "Okay, today I'm not going to do any coke." By 10:00 a.m. I'd change it to, "Okay, I'll do just one line, just one . . ." and the one line would turn into a gram.

Going without drugs was awful. I'd get nauseous and break out in hot and cold sweats. I couldn't stand the withdrawals so I would start all over again.

BRYNN BELTRAN

I Did Acid Every Wednesday And Saturday



My husband was dealing then, and he would measure everything carefully for our customers, then hide ours to keep me out of it.

It took me 30 minutes to drive home from work. I'd rush home on my lunch hour, pour out all the coke, cut it, measure and repackage it, take some for me and get back to work. And my husband didn't know.

"GOD, YOU DON'T FIT INTO MY LIFE"

All through my drug years I'd say, "God, I'll come back to You some day I know, but I can't now. Look at my life . . . look at my husband . . . look what I'm doing all the time. You just don't fit into what I'm doing in my life. If I accepted You, I'd have to change my whole world — what would I do?"

I got so sick of being sick from drugs that I tried to quit every day for six months. Finally I just couldn't take any more.

My sister had been a Christian for 12 years; I never could relate to her. Something compelled me to call and ask if I could go to church with her.

Jesus Christ came into my heart and life that very day and He delivered me from cocaine, from alcohol, from all my addictions. I didn't have to try to stop

anymore. I haven't done any drugs since January 13, 1985.

My husband freaked out. This big thing we shared was gone. I told him, "Look, I'm a born-again Christian. Do you know what that means?"

"Sort of . . ." he said. "I accepted Jesus Christ into my life and He changed me. This isn't a phase I'm going through — this is the way it is."

I tried to explain it to him but he said, "Don't expect me to change." For the next two years I got the whole number, cold shoulder and all. It was like poison.

Finally he said, "I don't want to work on the relationship any more." And he left. I pray that some day soon he will find the love and joy that I have found in knowing Jesus Christ.

GOD INVENTED MUSIC SO WE COULD PRAISE HIM

I've always loved music, and enjoyed singing, playing the piano and writing my own music. When I became a Christian I discovered what music really is. God invented music so we could praise Him.

I want the songs I write to touch people where they are, and when I perform I want people to experience the love of God.

My life was a mess before I accepted Christ. Through my music I want to say "Thank you, God, for all You've done for me." ★

DON'T READ THIS!

Don't read this . . . until you want to change your life. The Bible says, "Everyone who calls on the Name of the Lord will be saved."

"Everyone," includes you. You can be saved from the penalty of your sin, made new, born again.

Right now, while you're reading this paper, call on Jesus Christ, confess your sin to Him, ask Him to forgive you and you will be saved.

Welcome! You have just made the first step in your new life.

For more information write:
I WANT TO KNOW MORE
c/o Hollywood Free Paper
Box 1949
Hollywood, CA 90078-1949

I WAS OFTEN TOLD I WAS NO GOOD



MARIA DIAZ

the street. I ran to him and asked, "Are you my father?"

He said, "Yes," and he picked me up and carried me. Then he left and I didn't see him again for a long time.

My mother stopped by once. My grandmother thought something bad must have happened. Mother said, "Nothing is wrong. I just had to see my little Maria Elena." She stayed the night and, even after she left, I could smell her perfume and I thought, "This is how angels smell."

I used to wonder why I couldn't live with her. Now I know that my mother was caught in a very difficult situation.

My father stopped drinking and he began to change. He became my hero and I loved him dearly. Five years before he died on Easter 1987, he asked Jesus Christ to come into his heart and life.

When I was 19 I went to San Fernando, California. A friend introduced me to Stephen Diaz and, although we were both engaged to someone else, we were attracted to each other. We later broke our engagements with the others and within six months we were married.

Stephen took me to church and began sharing his faith in Jesus Christ with me. I used to ask myself, "What do I need God for? I'm a good girl. I don't drink, smoke, do drugs or anything bad."

During that time I was having a difficult time with some people. They

had hurt me. I couldn't love them nor forgive them. One day I was talking with a lady in the church about my problem and she shared with me that I needed to love them. I didn't see how I could do that.

She asked if I knew two particular ladies; she pointed to one of them and said, "That woman murdered my son."

I didn't think I'd heard right. Her son had been married to one of the women, and the other had been his pregnant girl friend. When he accepted Jesus Christ, he changed his way of life. He went to his girlfriend to tell her he couldn't live like they were anymore, and she shot and killed him.

I had never heard of that kind of love. I thought, "If she can be loving and forgiving to someone who killed her son, I want that kind of love."

On Easter Sunday 1964, I felt surrounded by this woman's love for me through Jesus Christ. I prayed and asked Jesus to forgive me. I'd always felt ugly, worthless, alone. Instantly He made me feel beautiful, worthwhile and loved.

My husband bought me roses and told me I'd never be the same again. He was right. I wanted other people to feel what I was feeling. I began preaching and teaching, telling everyone about Jesus' forgiving love — Sunday School children, drug addicts, people on the street, in mental health facilities and detoxification units — everywhere.

After a time I was ordained and became a chaplain in a juvenile hall. I now supervise chaplains in 14 institutions and am senior chaplain at San Fernando Valley Juvenile Hall.

I call all the children in juvenile hall "my children." I love my children. I want for them to learn that there's a better way of life through believing in Jesus Christ. And that He loves them and wants to heal their deep scars, just as He did for me. And He'll teach them to believe in themselves. ★

TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT GOD AND BELIEF IN HIM, WRITE:
I WANT TO KNOW MORE
HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER
P.O. BOX 1949
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90078-1949

Say "NO" to drugs!
Say "YES" to Jesus!

My Grandfather Was A Warlock

MARITZA PEDE



"You are the chosen one to inherit the family legacy," my grandfather told me from the time I can remember. I was told that "the gift" is handed down from one generation to the next, and my grandfather was a warlock.

Vivid memories of my first demonic visitation are still fresh in my mind; though I was only three years old. Three demons appeared to me in my room and from that day on I was consumed by a spirit of fear and anger.

At times I would lose contact with reality, not speaking to anyone for days, not knowing where I'd been or what I'd done. I had deep dark circles under my eyes and I was very withdrawn and quiet. The torment was real and frightening. Often at night I'd wake up screaming and in a cold sweat from terrible nightmares. Sometimes my dreams would predict future events and tragedies and they would come to pass.

I had times when I could feel the spirits pushing and pulling me physically. Without understanding why, I shunned and cursed anyone that had anything to do with Jesus Christ. I didn't want to look at pictures or any kind of symbolism pointing toward Jesus Christ.

A witch began training me to operate in the occult. My mother allowed it because she had been brought up to believe that fortune telling is a gift from God, and my nightly visitations were from good spirits.

My earliest memories of my father are of seeing him sprawled out on the floor in our home in Brooklyn, New York, convulsing in seizures, his arms covered with heroin tracks. I loved him dearly and was overjoyed when he accepted Jesus Christ before he died. My mother is also a believer in Jesus now.

"If there is a God and He is real, perhaps I would serve Him," I said looking into a mirror one day when I was 13 years old.

Then a voice spoke to me, "God wants nothing to do with you; He wants nothing to do with man. God has turned His back on man."

To think that God created man and then deserted him infuriated me and I had no respect for a God who didn't have the courage to rescue His men and stay with them. I plunged even deeper into the occult.

Two years later, when a young lady invited me to attend church with her, I said, "NO!"

She kept asking until I agreed. As I was crossing the street in front of the church the spirits inside of me were very angry and said, "If you go, we're going to kill you."

Nervous and scared, I turned to run. It was as though I was pushed down. I fell in the middle of the street. Out of nowhere a car stopped about two inches from my face. I knew the evil spirit who spoke to me meant business and I said, "I'm getting out of here."

"No," the girl said, "You're going through with this." She took me by the arm and walked me into the church and down the aisle to the front row.

A woman evangelist was speaking. The questions I'd asked and pondered

for two years were being answered. She said God loves the world and He hasn't turned his back on man. He came to earth in the person of His Son, Jesus Christ, to die in our place for our sins. He then rose again to redeem His people. At last I understood that God really did love me.

Right then, I didn't want the old spirits any more, but I didn't know how to break away from them. I tried to stand, but found I couldn't move my body. I felt planted to the bench. Again I heard that voice, "If you get up, we'll kill you... even if you accept Jesus Christ we will kill you and have your soul in hell before Jesus can reach you and save you."

A great battle was raging inside of me. I felt like the demons were tearing me apart. Suddenly, it was as if there was fire coming down from heaven. I had my eyes closed crying and crying, and I sensed a Person standing next to me. His body emanated a fire of holiness. The demons were very agitated—it was unbelievable.

I could feel the Person standing next to me breathing and I sensed He was full of peace and joy and love. It was as if Someone poured liquid waves of honey over me. I sensed the spirits leaving my body. Four times I felt things going out of me. And then I sensed this Precious Being take possession of me.

"Maritza," He said, "I am Jesus. I now have you in the palm of my hand and I'll never let you go." I was nervous, but I sensed His peace and love and that He wouldn't hurt me.

The evil spirits didn't want to give up. For six years they kept coming back. I lived in fear and all I could do was call on Jesus and pray The Lord's Prayer.

One night when I prayed, "Deliver me from evil" something exploded inside me and I sat up in bed and cried, "Jesus, please save me." The angel of the Lord came into the room. He was very tall and big and wore a sash of gold around his waist. His skin emanated the glory of God and His eyes were like pools of fire. He had a beautiful smile on his face. I watched a battle being waged between the demons and this angel and the angel of the Lord threw out the evil spirits.

Then I sensed a sphere encompassing me and, for the first time I could ever remember, I slept like a baby all night. No nightmares! When I woke up, He just smiled and disappeared.

People look at me like this is fantasy, that it didn't really happen. But it did. Since I had such deep involvement with Satan, Jesus has shown Himself to be bigger, stronger and more powerful. And He is! Jesus Christ is Lord of my life, now and forever. ★

"I Was Really Hungry For Love..."

JUDY RADACHY



I WAS REALLY HUNGRY FOR LOVE. When I was growing up our home was full of turmoil because my parents fought a lot, and I hurt.

When I was 13 a girl friend invited me to her church and the pastor said that Jesus loved ME. Right then I asked Him to fill my heart with His love.

My Mom said, "Oh well, I did that when I was a kid, you'll get over it." I never have.

Every time the church doors opened, I was there. On Sunday afternoons Mom planned barbecues to try to keep me from going, but my church family meant a lot to me. I felt love there.

Less than a year later my mother ran off with a man. At first I lived with her. We got into a lot of big arguments and I was uncomfortable about the way she lived.

When Mom and her friend moved to California my younger brother and sister moved back with my father, and I went to live with my grandmother.

Dad was rarely home because he worked two jobs. When I went to visit, the house was always a mess and the meals weren't so good either. I didn't want the little kids to grow up like that so I moved back home and became the "mother."

College became a reality when I won an academic scholarship. There I became involved with a Christian organization working on campus.

A group of us decided to come to Hollywood and that very first night I met a man named Charles McPheeters. He joined our group as we walked up and down Sunset Strip telling people that Jesus loves them.

Sunning at the beach the following day, Charles and I talked for hours. He said he'd been praying that God would send him a wife. I didn't know it then, but he'd even bought an engagement ring in advance.

I said, "Charles, I'll pray with you that God will give you the right wife." He looked at me and said, "I think you're the one." I almost went into shock!

I know God cares about the decisions I make so I said, "God, if this is really Your will for my life, then You put love in my heart."

That evening we took a long walk in Echo Park and Charles asked me to marry him. I could hardly believe it when I heard myself say, "Yes."

He gave me the engagement ring and ten weeks later we were married. The next 2 1/2 years we spent traveling around the country from high school to high school where Charles shared the love and transforming power of Jesus Christ with more than a million young people.

On our way back to Hollywood we visited a large church in Denver where we were asked to serve as youth pastors. The group kept growing until over 500 kids met on Friday nights. Often they walked the streets telling

people of the joy of Jesus' love. A lot of them had been heavily into drugs until they met Jesus.

East Colfax Avenue in Denver is famous for its porno trade so that's where we established our Christian book store and counseling center.

About a month after we opened our store, the owner of the porno head shop next door asked if we'd like to take over his lease. He said since we'd moved in, his business was terrible.

We distributed our own paper, THE END TIMES, as well as the HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER. While in Denver we formed an organization which we called THE HOLY GHOST REPAIR SERVICE. Our purpose and our motto is, "Repairing broken lives for Jesus... in the power of His Spirit."

Eight years ago we moved to Hollywood where Charles taught a weekly Bible study. We went up and down the streets telling people Jesus loved and cared for them.

Again we opened a book store and counseling center, and soon formed a group called Jesus Night Patrol to go out on Friday and Saturday evenings to invite people in to hear Christian concerts.

Then in 1982 Charles developed a fast moving cancer. We believe in the healing power of Jesus Christ and I prayed that Charles would be healed. One July day he looked up and said, "Wow, look at my mansion!"

"Charles, Charles," I cried, "Do you see my mansion?"

He turned to me and said, "No, yours isn't ready yet." Then he started talking about the people he was seeing in heaven and I knew the Lord, in His mercy, was preparing me for his death. On July 31st Charles died. It was "Goodbye body, Hello Jesus."

For me, it was a different story. I was left with all the responsibilities for Melissa 8, and Michael 4. I was scared and lonely. What a temptation to give into fear, bitterness and self-pity. Instead, I was able to pray, "God, I don't understand Your plan, but please give me grace."

God did give me grace, strength, and peace and He faithfully provided our needs.

The Lord taught me to live one day at a time. He impressed me to share my own hurt, my broken heart with other hurting women. Since then I've spoken to dozens of ladies groups, and God constantly gives me new joy, new peace, new excitement for Him.

In 1984 we found a porno film making place called the OASIS, and turned it into a book store and Christian counseling center.

From time to time people asked if I planned to marry again and I'd laugh, "Who wants to marry somebody with two children, a mortgage payment, a ministry, a dog, a cat and a bird."

In 1985 I served on a committee for a Christian conference — and so did a man named Ron Radachy. The Lord put our lives together and we were married in May 1986.

I believe the Lord hand picked Ron for me. Together we share the message of Jesus Christ and His love with all who will listen. We know God's way works. ★

HOLLYWOOD AREA NEED HELP?

213-463-5433 24 hour line
Dial: GOD-LIFE
Centrum of Hollywood
Crisis counseling, clothing, food, emergency housing referrals

213-463-4357
Dial: GOD-HELP
The Oasis Hotline
Crisis counseling, clothing, food, emergency housing referrals

213-463-7569
Dial: GODS-JOY
Victory Outreach/Hollywood
Drug and Alcohol Treatment Center
Crisis counseling and referrals

213-461-4673
Dial: 461-4673
Homes of Hope
Crisis counseling and runaway return

213-222-9247
Christian Life Center
Crisis counseling

213-327-9886
Surfers (Redondo Beach area)

SUICIDE HOTLINE

213-381-5111
Suicide Prevention Hotline

RAPE HOTLINE

213-626-3393

CHILD ABUSE HOTLINE

Dial "O" Operator ask for
Zenith 2-1234

RUNAWAY RETURN HOTLINES

Want to go home? Free Trip Home.

1-800-843-5200 24 hour line
California Runaway Hotline

1-800-448-4663 24 hour line
Home Run - Runaway Hotline

CRISIS PREGNANCY CENTERS

Pregnancy counseling, testing and referrals

Hollywood/LA
213-383-2686 24 hour line
Right to Life League

Los Angeles
213-225-1586
Booth Memorial

Los Angeles
213-757-1504 24 hour line
Right to Life League

Los Angeles
213-381-2931
St. Anne's House

Culver City
213-558-0682
Crusade for Life

Santa Monica
213-395-1111 24 hour line
Right to Life League

Van Nuys
818-989-4357
Touch Point

MINISTRY OPPORTUNITIES

Are you a born-again Christian and want to get involved in street ministry? Call for more information:

Centrum of Hollywood
213-463-5433

Hope Chapel
213-461-4673

The Oasis
213-463-4357

Victory Outreach of Hollywood
213-463-7569

Youth With A Mission
818-896-2755

AIDS

818-449-8421
AIDS Helpline

AIDS SILENT PRAYER ROOM

Your requests for prayer are welcome. Concerned Christians will pray for you. (Matthew 6:6)

SILENT PRAYER ROOM
%Hollywood Free Paper
Box 1949 Hollywood, CA 90078

DENVER AREA

MINISTRY OPPORTUNITIES

Are you a born-again Christian and want to get involved in street ministry? Call for more information:
Two Edged Sword Ministries
303-287-9365

SAN FRANCISCO AREA

CRISIS INTERVENTION HOTLINES

Need help?
415-469-7555

His Way Ministries
Crisis counseling, clothing, food, emergency housing referrals

RUNAWAY RETURN HOTLINE

Want to go home? Free Trip Home.

1-800-843-5200 24 hour line
California Runaway Hotline

1-800-448-4663 24 hour line
Home Run - Runaway Hotline

CRISIS PREGNANCY CENTER

Pregnancy counseling, testing and referrals

415-753-8000
Crisis Pregnancy Center of SF

MINISTRY OPPORTUNITIES

Are you a born-again Christian and want to get involved in street ministry? Call for more information:

SOS Ministries
415-552-2300

New Horizons Ministries
(Also coordinates mission trips to Mexico and other far away places.)
415-233-8247

LAS VEGAS AREA

CRISIS INTERVENTION HOTLINE

Need help?
702-388-7777

Centrum of Las Vegas
Crisis counseling, clothing, food, emergency housing referrals, runaway return, abused women and children referral

CRISIS PREGNANCY CENTER

Pregnancy counseling, testing and referrals

702-384-7556 24 hour line
Pro Life Center

MINISTRY OPPORTUNITIES

Are you a born-again Christian and want to get involved in street ministry? Call for more information:

Centrum of Las Vegas
702-388-7777

HOLLYWOODLAND

POINTS OF INTEREST

Arboretum
301 North Baldwin Avenue
Arcadia
9 am - 4:30 pm
818-446-8251

Art Museum
5904 Wilshire Boulevard
Los Angeles
10 am - 5 pm
213-937-2590

Chinatown
1100 North Broadway
Los Angeles
11 am - 2 am

Mann's Chinese Theatre
6925 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood
213-464-8111

Farmers Market
West Third and Fairfax
Los Angeles
9 am - 8 pm

Forest Lawn Memorial Park
1712 South Glendale Avenue
Glendale 9 am - 5 pm
Last Supper Window, The Crucifixion and Resurrection paintings

Griffith Park Los Angeles Zoo
Crystal Springs Drive
10 am - 4 pm
213-666-4090

Hollywood Bowl
2301 North Highland Avenue
Hollywood
213-856-5400

Hollywood Wax Museum
6767 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood
10 am - Midnight
213-462-8860

Huntington Park Library and Art Gallery
1151 Oxford Road
San Marino
1 pm - 4:30 pm
818-405-2100

LaBrea Tar Pits
Wilshire Boulevard at Carson Street
Los Angeles
10 am - 5 pm
213-936-2230

Little Tokyo
4th and Los Angeles Street
Los Angeles

Museums - Exposition Park
900 Exposition Boulevard
Los Angeles
10 am - 5 pm
213-744-3411

The Oasis
1643 North Cherokee
Hollywood
213-463-4357

TELEVISION AND MOTION PICTURE STUDIOS

Walt Disney Productions
500 South Buena Vista
Burbank

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555 Melrose Avenue
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Los Angeles

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4151 Prospect Avenue
Los Angeles
213-557-4396

CBS TELEVISION CITY
7800 Beverly Boulevard
Los Angeles
213-460-3000

K.C.E.T. STUDIO TOURS
4401 Sunset Boulevard
Los Angeles
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Universal City
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