
Hollywood Free Paper

David du Plessis Ecumenical Archives

5-1975

Hollywood Free Paper, May/June 1975

Duane Pederson

Jesus People International

Steve Gregg

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.fuller.edu/hollywoodfreepaper>

Recommended Citation

Pederson, Duane; Jesus People International; and Gregg, Steve, "Hollywood Free Paper, May/June 1975" (1975). *Hollywood Free Paper*. 78.

<https://digitalcommons.fuller.edu/hollywoodfreepaper/78>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the David du Plessis Ecumenical Archives at Digital Commons @ Fuller. It has been accepted for inclusion in Hollywood Free Paper by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Fuller. For more information, please contact archives@fuller.edu.

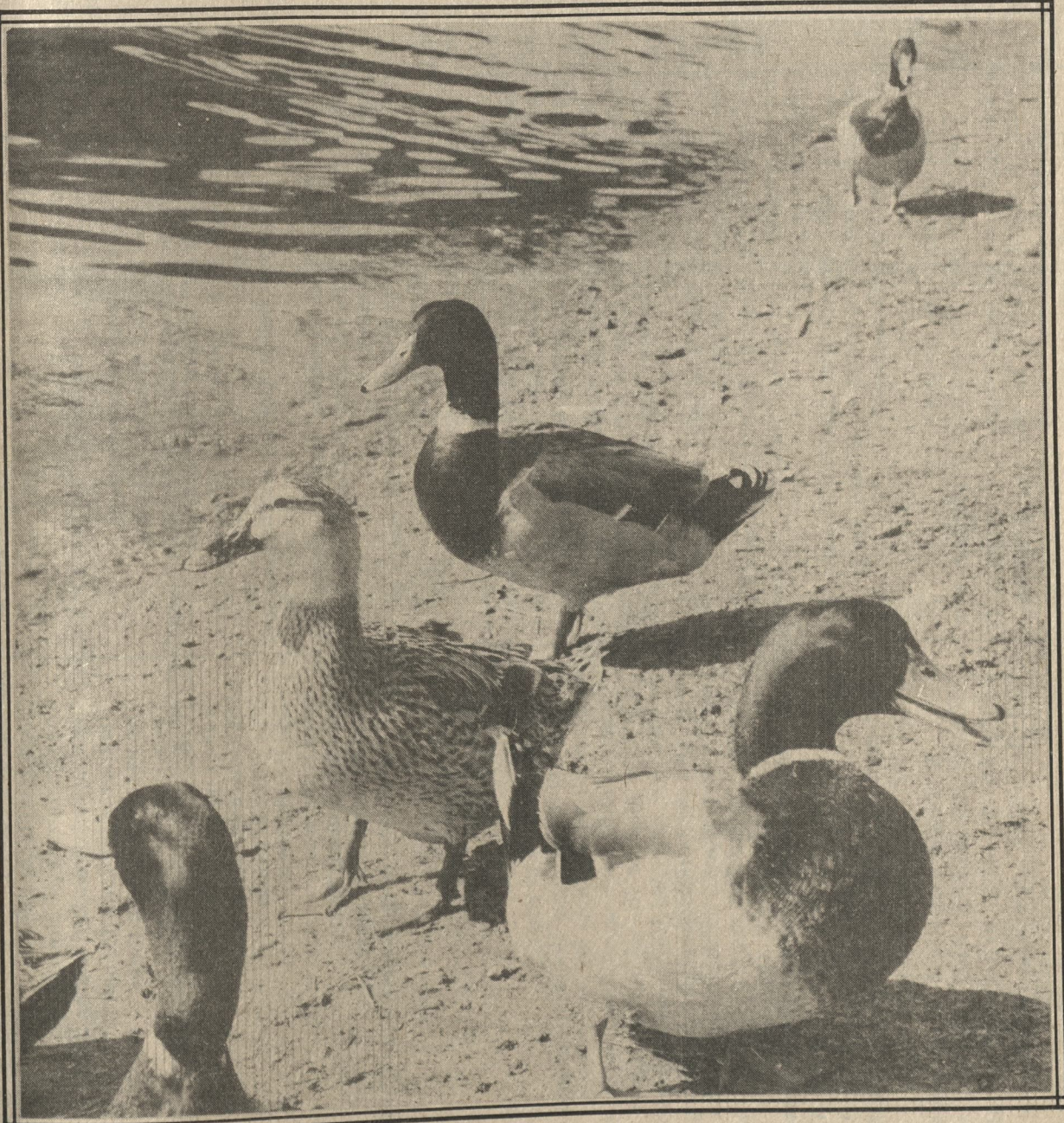


D.A. Hubbard Library
Fuller Theological Seminary
135 N. Oakland Ave.
Pasadena, CA 91182

7.3 (May 1975)

HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER

Box 1949, Hollywood, California 90028



May/June, 1975

WATERIALS



Did you ever meet someone with a lot of bread? And this person thought maybe he could buy happiness. Or maybe he thought he could buy friends. Or security. Maybe he was so out of it he thought he could actually buy love. There are people like that, you know. And we just kinda laugh at them and think that they're really pretty weird. The word for all this is "Materialism." That's just having the idea that money is the answer to everything. Money, and the things money can buy, and the false security it gives have become their gods.

So we can all just sit back and think to ourselves that it's our parents' generation that's materialistic, and that has let money become such an important part of their lives. But we say, well, we're not doing that whole material goodies number at all. Nothing like that is a big hang-up in our lives.

But I know some people inside prison and others who are on the streets, with practically no money, and they're really on almost the same trip that they put down in others. Only they think...maybe a fix, or maybe a joint, or maybe a bike with more cc's, or maybe sleeping with someone mighty fine...maybe these things can buy a little happiness, or give a little security. Or at least make living seem like a little less of a hassle.

I FOUND SOMETHING FASTER THAN SPEED

I had only been doing dope for about a year and a half when I got into speed. At first it was just to stay up when I was working nights and going to school during the day. But when I quit my job I kept shooting speed. It was new and exciting at the time and all my friends were really into it too. People were coming by my house day and night looking for speed or new fits or just someone to shoot up with and stay up all night.

It wasn't long before I had a good connection and started dealing to pay for my speed and have a little cash left over. But usually I shot up all my profits. After all

strung out with thirty cents and the clothes I was wearing. I had lost everything I had ever owned because of speed.

The morning after I got to my brother's house we went to a gathering sponsored by the HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER. The people there were unreal. They seemed to really care about me and even to like me just as I was. At first I thought it was just because they didn't know what I was really like on the inside. But the more I saw of other people who had been worse off than I had been, now with smiles and genuine love for each other it really got to me.



it wasn't the money that was important to me it was the big rush. I did larger amounts to get a bigger rush. An overdose seemed to be always just around the corner, but who cares? Life was just one big rush after another.

My friends were falling apart. All the couples were splitting up because of speed and everyone was so paranoid of everyone else "trust" was an obsolete word. Love had no meaning at all. The only thing I wanted out of life was more speed. Then I realized the condition I was in. My future held two things PRISON AND/OR DEATH. That was all I could see ahead.

My family lived in California and I was in Texas. I thought if I could just make it to California and get away from my speed freak friends I would be alright. I hitched rides to L.A. to see my brother and arrived

I had gone to church when I was younger but I didn't want religion or God to tie me down and tell me what to do and what not to do. But this was different. These people had a love and joy that I just couldn't understand. That night I thought I would give it a try. Maybe God could do something with what was left of my life. Not long after I asked Jesus to come into my life and take control I noticed that life started to make sense. I had a reason to live. Jesus really love me personally. He cared what I did. He even died in my place for all the sin I had been living in.

Now my life is no longer empty and without meaning. I now have a smile on my face and a future to look forward to. That's something the needle can't give. What I'm really trying to say is that Jesus Christ gave me a new life. And I'm living it and loving it.
Jack Morey

So maybe what money, or a new car, or a big boat does for your parents...well, maybe someone's warm body, or a makeshift needle, or something else does for you. It doesn't matter. It all really comes out the same. It's materialism. And it doesn't solve any of the problems. It doesn't buy permanent happiness. Or lasting friends. Or security and love.

There are a lot of lonely, unloved, insecure people driving around in new cars and spending weekends on fancy boats. And there are a lot of lonely, unloved insecure people with scars on their arms, and warm bodies next to them.

But it doesn't have to be that way for anyone. No one has to be lonely or unloved. No one has to buy happiness, or friendship. All these beautiful things are just within the reach of all of us. You see, Jesus Christ came up with a way to give us all the things we look for. Love, peace, freedom, happiness. Jesus said, "Give up the things that you think will make you happy, and instead follow me. I came to give you a life more beautiful than you could ever find on your own, no matter what you try." Sounds like a far out promise, doesn't it? Well, I know literally hundreds, and even thousands of people, people like those whose stories are in this paper, who will tell you that it's really true...Jesus can do everything He promises, and more. He can make life really mean something if you give Him a chance.

If you would like to personally meet Jesus right now, to find out for yourself whether it's just a put on or if it's for real, you can just talk to Jesus in words something like this: DEAR JESUS, right now I believe you can hear me, and because you love me, you care about what I have to say. I maybe don't have a lot of money, but I'm still trying to get satisfaction out of material things. Trouble is, it's just not working. So I'm asking you to come into my life right now, and keep your promise to give me a beautiful life if I just follow you. I don't understand all of this, but I believe what you have to say, and I want to try it. Thank you, Jesus, for becoming a part of my life. I'm trusting you to straighten out the hassles.

If you just talked to Jesus in those words, or in words of your own, and weren't just shining Him on, you're now a Christian. It's important to you now that you learn about your new friend, Jesus. You can do this in several ways. You can go to church and Bible studies. Or maybe even enroll in a Bible correspondence course. When you get into Jesus, you get into all the heavy things He promised could be yours...love, peace, freedom, happiness.

We can help you find out more about Jesus, too, and we want to. If you don't have a Bible, just write, and I'll send you a New Testament in modern English. No strings. You could call it a little help from a friend. Write me: Duane Pederson, Box 1949, Hollywood, CA 90028.

LIBERATION FOR AUDREY

By Audrey Ryan

With the emergence of the Women's Lib movement there has come from many women expressions of hatred for men who have ruthlessly used women. The events of my life lead me through those feelings of fear and hatred.

I was abused in my youth, and this left emotional scars that lead to a mental hospital for a while. I began to find that I had to have relations with men to feel cared for. In between affairs I was lonely and searching.

The time came, however, when I began to be disillusioned by my relationships. I found that if I wouldn't go to bed with them, they didn't care about me anymore. I found that I was just being used by them.

I began to do LSD and mescaline as a means of escape from my loneliness. When I wasn't stoned, I was continually searching for meaning. I looked into some of the

Far East religions as a source for meaning, but nothing could fill the void in my life.

I hated men and the way they had used me and then thrown me away. I once nearly died from a Mexican abortion, and had trouble understanding why I shouldn't have died.

Finally, a man, instead of using me introduced me to another man who really cared about me, and who could bring me real satisfaction. That was Jesus. I asked Him to come into my life and give it meaning. I really hoped that He would. I believed He would, and He did.

Since then, I have lost that hate for men, because I realized that they too, need the real peace that only Jesus can bring. Women's Lib, hating men, taking drugs, they were only symptoms of my real need to have Jesus come into my life; He's the real liberator. Let Him liberate you.



"I'VE GOT MORE THAN I EVER DREAMED POSSIBLE!"

by Armando Cruz



My family moved from Puerto Rico to Manhattan when I was 11, and with that move came my introduction to hatred, despair, fear, and loneliness.

It didn't take long in Manhattan to learn of racism and discrimination. Later we moved to Brooklyn, and there I found that conditions were universal. I had to be part of a gang to stay alive. There was no middle ground.

I was in Brooklyn in the gang that I got into drugs. We started with Bennies, and from that into marijuana. When we weren't in a rumble with another gang for territory, we were involved in manor crime that we could later brag about to our friends.

In all the fights we had with other gangs I always had to be on something, either pills, weed or alcohol to give me the courage I needed to do the things we were doing.

When I wasn't high on something I would get very depressed. Many times I would cry out in despair. This life in the tenement gangs was lonely and the constant threat of a gang was played on my mind.

After several arrests for minor crimes, I was arrested for grand larceny in New York. This was my first felony arrest, I was released on bail, but quickly lost it, and spent a year in jail waiting for my trial.

When my case came up, it was over in three days. I was sentenced to 5-10 years in Sing Sing. I found it hard to believe it was me, at 21, going to prison.

After processing at Sing Sing, and joining the population on the inside, a friend from the outside, who was also serving time, handed me a shank (home-made knife) and said, "take care of yourself."

I found myself living in constant fear for my life inside. Everyone was out to get the other guy, and there were several big hassles.

I was transferred to another prison for maximum security. There I met a Cuban guy who told me that Jesus Christ was the only One who could give me real peace inside. Other prisoners said this dude had flipped because of his 20 years to life sentence, but what he said stayed with me.

I knew I needed something, so often while inside, I wanted to scream from the frustration of being locked up. I would get so uptight I would pull the blankets over my head and cry out, "Oh God, help me, Please help me."

While walking around the prison yard, I would hear many men talking about how they would "pull of another job" when they got out or "how they would have a fancy car or women" when they got back on the streets. I knew I didn't want to do more time. I know I didn't want to come back inside. I wanted to be different but I didn't know how this could happen.

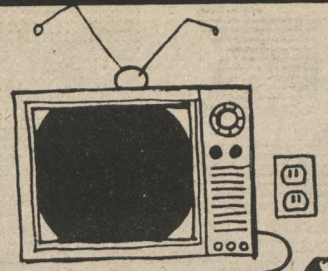
When I finally got out, I went back to my old neighborhood. Most of the gang were gone. They were either dead or in prison. Not one of my friends had ever come to see me in prison. The only person who ever came to see me during those years and years in prison was my mother.

Shortly after I got out, my mother asked me to go to church with her. I went several times, and one Sunday a visiting minister read from the Bible that "When someone becomes a Christian he becomes a new person inside. He is not the same anymore. A new life has begun." (II Corinthians 5:17.)

At the end of the service he asked if anyone would like to become a Christian. That Sunday I prayed and Jesus Christ did come into my life. It was not just an emotional thing. For I have been a changed man for 13 years. Christ changed me the same way He can change you.

Now as a Christian I have so many more of the "good things" of life, things I never dreamed I would ever have. I now have a beautiful wife and two beautiful daughters.

Christ has given me peace on the inside, and also the power to become a new person. Through Jesus Christ I've gotten out of all the rot in which I had lived. Jesus Christ set me free from my past. I pray that you will also ask Jesus Christ to set you free.



This is a television set. If you decided to watch it, you would find that you needed to plug it in, first.



These are signals being transmitted by towers atop a hill or mt. In L.A. for example ~ 11 signals are being transmitted at the same time thru the air by 11 television stations.



To receive these signals which are somewhere in the air, you have to turn-on your TV set.



FORGIVENESS
HOPE
JOY
Peace
WISDOM
ETERNAL LIFE

Just as there are signals in the broadcasting world which can be received if you have a TV set that's plugged-in and turned-on, so it is with the Spiritual Life...

You can experience Peace, Joy, Hope, Love, wisdom, forgiveness, and Eternal Life if...



You PLUG-IN to Jesus Christ as your LIBERATOR by inviting Him into your Life right now thru prayer. Then, Turn-On to all the Good Things in store for you in God's Forever Family!

I will lift up my hands unto thy



name

HEAVEN OR HELL WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

What is eternity? How long is it? Why even talk about it anyway? Or... so what?

Okay, here it is, right on the line: eternity is everybody's business. It had no beginning... But for each individual it begins when you are born. It lasts a long, long time. Forever and forever.

And, like it or not, you're getting ready for it now. Right now.

Where are you going to spend eternity? Better think about it for a minute.

Because each of us is going to spend it somewhere.

Either in heaven.

Or in hell.

There's no alternative.

The rich farmer (see chapter 9) discovered something we all know (but hate to think about)—life won't last forever. His plans didn't extend beyond the moment he'd quit breathing. You and I can learn from his mistakes.

Now.

While there's time.

But... there's no time to waste.

Jesus told us about another rich man. He had everything money could buy. Food. Expensive clothes. Fun. Easy living. Luxury. As far as we know, he had only one problem:

It was this sick, hungry beggar.

The scene must have gone something like this... The rich guy opened the door—and there he was.

"Well, what do you want?"

"Just some food, sir. And a doctor."

"Food! Doctor!"

"Yes, sir. I can't find work... and..."

"That's not my problem!"

"But I thought... since you've got so much... that you might share..."

"Move back. I'm closing the door."

"But, sir..."

"Have you tried the Salvation Army?"

"Not yet..."

"Well try them. I give to the United Fund. And those sores! Man, they're awful. Better get them taken care of!"

"But, sir..."

"Try the county hospital. My taxes help support them."

As he slammed the door, the rich man saw his prize show dog gently licking the scabs on the beggar's hand. It made him want to throw up.

He poured himself a stiff shot of booze, but his hands were shaking so much he spilled it on the expensive cabinet.

A few days later he saw the notice in the paper—the beggar had died. But what he didn't know was:

"And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom (the place of the righteous dead—heaven)..."

The selfish rich man wasn't ready for the next, unexpected developments...

"The rich man also died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus (the beggar) in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy

on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame" (Luke 16:23-24).

My Jesus Person friend, eternity is what we make it—it's up to us to be ready for that last trip. And that final destination.

We've got a choice.

It can be heaven—and all the wonderful glories God has prepared for the ones who love Him.

Or, it can be hell.

We are the ones to decide.

Have you ever wondered what hell would be like?

The Bible doesn't paint a total picture of hell all in one place. But it tells us enough about hell so that anyone in his right mind can tell it's not exactly where he'd want to set up a permanent residence. Because the Bible describes hell as...

The grave.

The bottomless pit.

The place of the dead.

Place of fear—"weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth."

Place of torment.

Place of darkness.

Place of literal fire...

With no cool water, not even a drop.

Lonely place.

Nobody leaves.

No visitors allowed.

Place of utter, complete hopelessness.

God cannot be reached or found there.

Jesus will not be there.

The Holy Spirit is absent from that place.

Satan, with all his unrestrained power and fury, is totally in control.

And worse yet: hell is forever, and forever, and forever!

But there's also something startling about this place of total torment: even hell isn't free—you have to work to get there.

A SCRIPTURE TO KNOW: "For the wages of sin is death" (Romans 6:23).

Now, let's look at the flip side.

The other side—the attractive, lovely side—is heaven. But you can't earn heaven. God gives a home there to all who love and honor His Son Jesus Christ, and who belong to His family.

The candles flickered, casting shadows, then light upon the rapt faces of the men. There were twelve of them. One man had just gone out into the darkness. Alone.

"There is very little time left," Jesus said, "before I must go and leave you."

A look of fear came to the rugged faces of the eleven disciples. Peter spoke. "Master... Master, where are You going?"

Jesus didn't answer the question directly. He smiled the strong, yet gentle smile they loved.

"You can't go with me now."

"Later?"

"Yes, you can follow me later."

Then Jesus gave the disciples a promise, one

that applies to all Jesus People... WORDS TO HIDE IN YOUR HEART: "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many man-

sions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there you may be also" (John 14:1-3).

One of the disciples, Thomas (the doubter), spoke. "Lord, we don't know where You're going. And if we don't know where You're going... well, how can we get there? We don't know the way."

ANOTHER MIND BLOWER: "Jesus said, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me" (John 14:6).

Get the picture?

Jesus is preparing a place for Jesus People. Better yet: He (Jesus) is the Way to get to that place.

He invites us to share eternity with Him in heaven.

The decision is yours... and mine.

Have you ever wondered what heaven will be like?

The Bible has a lot to say about heaven...

It's a place of light.

It needs no sun or moon—Jesus is the light for that place.

There is no night there.

The gates are never closed.

Nothing evil or wicked will be there.

The river of life runs through it.

The tree of life grows there.

There is no curse there.

There's no pain or suffering there.

There's no sin there.

It's a place of happiness.

It's a place of peace.

God dwells there.

Jesus is there.

The Holy Spirit is there.

Jesus People will be there.

Only ones who have trusted Jesus Christ will be there.

What will it be?

Heaven...?

Or hell?

The choice is up to you.

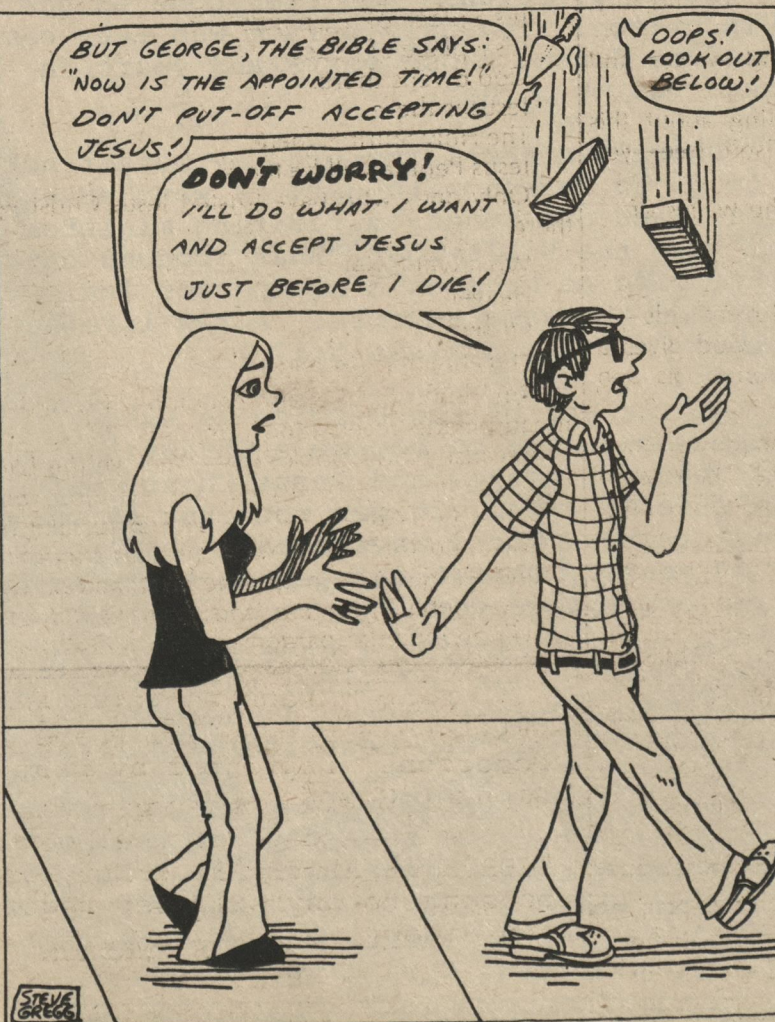
But don't delay your decision—if you haven't already made reservations for Jesus' Place.

Because God's Book says—"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah 55:6-7).

From "JESUS IS ALIVE AND WELL" by Bob Owen and Duane Pederson. Reprinted by permission of Compass Press.

A free copy of the book "JESUS IS ALIVE AND WELL", will be sent to any prisoner requesting a copy.

PRISON INREACH
Box 1949
Hollywood, CA90028



HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER

Box 1949
Hollywood, CA 90028
Editor - Duane Pederson
Staff - Bryan Cuthill
Steve Gottry
Rick Landerman
Sybil Salisbury
Marge Wilcox

© 1975 Jesus People International

HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER
Jesus People International
Box 1949
Hollywood, CA 90028

PRACTICOLLEGE

A basic Bible college by correspondence for prisoners.

Practicollege curriculum includes over 50 college level Bible courses. The resources of several Bible Colleges have been combined to bring together the finest evangelical Bible correspondence materials available.

To enroll in Practicollege, complete and mail the enrollment form. The first of three introductory courses will be sent to you. Upon completion you will automatically receive the next course.

ENROLLMENT FORM

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Age _____

Education _____

(Highest grade completed)

MAIL TO: **PRACTICOLLEGE**
Box 1949
Hollywood, CA 90028

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

The **HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER** is distributed freely on the streets and inside prisons, jails and youth correction centers in all 50 states. We mail complimentary single copies to all prisoners who write requesting regular issues. Also, everyone who financially supports the **HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER** receives regular copies by mail.

PLEASE SEND ME:

- Regular copies of the **HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER**.
- Enclosed is \$_____ my gift to help send copies of the HFP to prisoners.
- 7 pounds of HFP's (about 125 copies). Enclosed is \$5 to help with printing and postage costs.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

MAIL TO: **HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER**
Box 1949
Hollywood, CA 90028

WANTED

for publication in the
HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER

Articles, True-life Stories,
Poems, Cartoons and Artwork.

SEND TO: **HOLLYWOOD FREE PAPER**
Box 1949
Hollywood, CA 90028

BOOKS by

DUANE PEDERSON

	Suggested Donation
____ DAY OF MIRACLES	\$2.95
____ SUICIDE—GOING SIDEWAYS	\$2.95
____ ON LONELY STREET WITH GOD	\$2.95
____ JESUS PEOPLE	\$1.25
____ JESUS IS ALIVE AND WELL	\$1.25
____ HOLD ME CLOSE LORD JESUS	\$1.00

Enclose Donation with Order

Amount enclosed _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

GIFT TO PRISONERS. A book of your choice by Duane Pederson, will be sent to any prisoner requesting one. The cost of the book including mailing is taken care of through tax-deductible donations from concerned Christians.

SEND TO: **PRISON INREACH**
Box 1949
Hollywood, CA 90028