



# SOMEONE CARES PRISON MINISTRY NEWSLETTER



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Quietly Changing Lives

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IT IS REALLY TRUE  
GOD LOVES YOU.

BECAUSE OF YOU,  
SOMEONE CARES.

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Someone Cares Prison Ministry  
P.O. Box 11245  
Fort Wayne IN 46856  
Phone: 260-387-7423  
Email: [sdapm@someonecares.org](mailto:sdapm@someonecares.org)  
UPS : 3431 Cedar Run  
Fort Wayne, Indiana 46818

Don & Yvonne McClure  
Co-Founders

Someone Cares is a faith  
ministry, supported by God's love  
and your gifts. It is a non-profit  
corporation; all donations are  
tax-deductible.

## COME BY HERE...

A great, classic song, "Come By Here" has such purpose and meaning, along with a powerful message. Here's an excerpt:

*Come by here good Lord,*

*come by here;*

*oh Lord, come by here.*

*I've been praying for such a long time,*

*praying for some peace of mind.*

*Here I am Lord,*

*my heart and my soul,*

*praying for you to take control.*

The power of music can be very influential, especially among our youth. Yvonne asked me once what was the one thing that might have had the greatest impact in changing my "live fast and die young with a good-looking corpse" mentality to a new way of thinking, and I believe the answer is listening to Christian music. The type of music that most of our youth today listen to scares me; not only the music and lyrics, but the artists themselves. What the world needs is music with direction and purpose.



## BLESSED BY A SONG

Many years ago a friend wrote a song called "Someone Cares," dedicated to Yvonne and me and our Ministry. Another friend, Wayne Hooper, wrote the music. Our intention was to get this published and have the proceeds go towards this Ministry.

If anyone knows of an artist that may be willing to help us with this, please let us know.

## Someone Cares

*These vital words I apply to all,  
Someone Cares for you.*

*There is one who knows our shattered dreams,  
knows all we think and do.*

*Someone Cares who knows the power  
of love locked deep in you.*

*The untold treasures not yet dreamed,  
imprisoned, out of view.*

*Someone Cares about my hours  
of anguish, grief and shame.*

*Someone Cares and loves enough  
to clear my darkened name.*

*So highly prized, my gift of love.*

*He would have died for only me.*

*Heaven's mighty prince stooped willingly,  
to set this captive free.*

*These mighty words apply to all,*

*"Someone Cares For YOU!"*

*Someone who knows our shattered dreams  
knows all we think and do.*

*Someone sent this message, friend,*

*"I'm coming back for you."*

*Then sorrow won't be known at all.*

*He is making all things new.*



### WE WERE HIT HARD

Our neat and beloved Chinese Crested Powder Puff Pug had to be put down recently. The joy we had shared with her I could never put into words. When Jesus brings us to the New Jerusalem, I would hope she is there.

### CALL ON THE LORD

How many times have we said something like, "Thank you, Lord, for this hurdle that I have passed?" Only to realize that we forgot to take off the blinders, and then we fall over the very next hurdle.

There will always be trials and hurdles in our lives, but we don't have to face them alone. Some will think, "But I don't have anyone to call on; I can't think of a friend who can help me with this." Sometimes we can feel lonely, even in a world of so many, since loneliness does not necessarily mean absence of other people. It's more of a heart condition.

There is One who wants to fill that lonely place in our heart with companionship through His spiritual presence. He is there to help us over our hurdles, if we will only call on Him.

**"The LORD is near to all who call on Him, to all who call on Him in truth."**

Psalm 145:18

Let these Psalms be our prayer:

**"Yet I am always with you; you hold me by my right hand. You guide me with your counsel, and afterward you will take me into glory. Whom have I in heaven but you? And earth has nothing I desire besides you. My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever. But as for me, it is good to be near God. I have made the Sovereign LORD my refuge; I will tell of all your deeds."**

Psalm 73:23-26, 28

## YOU BROUGHT ME TO MY KNEES

By V. Washington

*I played around, I got high.  
I robbed, I stole, I got by.  
I laughed, I joked, took my life at ease.  
I lived as I very well pleased  
at the corner of scam and sleaze.  
But this time, oh Lord,  
this time, You brought me to my knees.  
I was moving so fast that  
there was nothing I couldn't do.  
I was just as fast and just as down as you.  
I was traveling a wide road,  
not caring where it might lead.  
This time You brought me to my knees.  
I didn't see it coming, I thought I had it made.  
The world's a merry-go-round  
so I got on and played.  
Everything seems alright,  
no warning would I heed.  
But this time, oh Lord, this time...  
Sometimes we can't slow down  
unless we take a fall.  
Then friends, we can be still  
and finally hear God when HE calls.  
Suddenly we see the whole forest,  
not just the trees.  
I'm so glad this time, oh Lord,  
You brought me to my knees.*

A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another: just as I have loved you, you also are to love one another. By this all people will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another.”

- John 13:34-35

## Yvonne's Corner

I was amazed recently when chatting with a friend. I had told her that since things had changed with the world economy, we would be having a rough time if not for our Social Security. She asked, what about our speaking engagements? But we do these free, asking only for a “love offering.” The thousands of hours we've spent inside prison has all been free. It is a life God chose Don to do. We have pastored churches with no pay. As Don has said, our treasure is laid up in Heaven.

In these times, to make this all work, we really need your help. No, the Ministry will not close. Someone Cares will be around after we are gone and you can put that in the bank.

I remember when we first started and Don had a good job. We really jet-setted it, had lots of everything, but we traded it for “the cattle on a thousand hills.” I think back years ago when I had left the Church and was with Don, who was a man of the world. He drove new cars, wore the most expensive clothes and we went everywhere. He now shops at Goodwill, no longer flies first class, and has no need for a shoulder holster. Thank you, Jesus!

We really need your help, especially the help that ends with Amen. On June the 8<sup>th</sup> at 8:00 a.m. eastern time, please join us in a birthday prayer for Don, as he will be 78 years old! No longer as old as his tongue, and a little older than his teeth.

**Birthday Blessings  
to you Don!**



## WHAT A JOY DIVINE

When we all get to Heaven, which I pray is soon, it hurts to think of those we will not see there. Meeting those that are there because of all of us, however, will be a great joy.

I look back on the day I accepted Christ - I quit drinking and smoking and He put a smile in my heart. I think about the really wonderful hours I spent with Yvonne studying the Bible. I had a grammar school education, and was teaching God's Word all over. I taught as I learned and learned from so very many, including well over 400 hundred different churches around our nation.

An RV and a radio put this Ministry around the world. We spent hour upon hour walking the yards and cell blocks, ministering to and praying for those there, including Aids patients. As All Faiths Chaplains we worked extra hard learning the different religious beliefs we had to supervise. We started A.A. and E.A.N.A. programs in prison, and a massive amount of stop smoking programs. God has always blessed what we have done through Him.

## DO THE CRIME, DO THE TIME

We often sound like we defend the criminal and their crime. Not so. But we have a problem with inmates going to prison as punishment and not *for* punishment.

Things that do not work are long sentences with no rehabilitation. We have loaded prisons to over maximum capacity and have cut staff. In some cases a dog in a pound has more room than an inmate. Some will never change and will keep the revolving door moving. The penal system and court systems are broken and need fixing.

Pastors should be receiving training to deal with the problems in the Church that college does not provide. There are so many temptations in this world that can lead otherwise "innocent" people to prison, and it would be beneficial if Pastors would educate themselves in these areas that are affecting so many in our society, such as drugs, pornography and alcoholic abuse.

## WIDOW'S AND WIDOWER'S MITE

We prayerfully wish we did not have to ask for funding, but we do. The postage increase has added quite a bit to our expenses and we need to raise money to help cover these costs. Tax deductible donations do help donors. Some folks feel that they have to send a lot, but we are telling you that anything will do.

We are grateful that a car has been donated to us, but it sits in California. The cost of a flight there, plus \$4.00 a gallon to drive it all the way here will take a flood of dollar bills.

If anyone has any good ideas on how to make this work, it would be greatly appreciated, as the car is really needed. (Thanks, dear friend Michelle.)

## FINALLY HE IS COMING HOME

When mom answered the phone, there was joy in her voice as she exclaimed, "It's Jim!" Dad got on the other line, hearing how happy Jim was that finally the road home was short.

"Folks," Jim said, "I have a bit of a problem and need your help."

"Anything!" they answered in unison.

"Well, a friend is with me and he has no place to go. He lost both arms and a leg."

Dad said, "I'm sure we can help him find a place. Where is his family? Taking someone in like that would be very hard, with so much extra work and expense. A day or so, but no more. We'll get back to you - Mom and Dad need to work this out." The phone went dead.

Several days later the phone rang again, a policeman from the next town was calling. "I have some sad news. We have your son and he is dead."

"Was that horrible man with him? Did he do this?" the parents asked. "No. It looks like he jumped."

When they arrived at the police station the policeman pulled back the sheet. "This can't be our son! He had his arms and both legs!"

Praise God, Jesus takes us as we are.