

New Creation

William Madak



It was early morning April 15th 2011, on three kinds of dope, as I banged my head against the wall and said, “I can’t do this anymore.” My girlfriend was in prison, and I was taking care of her daughter. My life had fallen completely apart. I went to the store for some smokes and met a man named Harold who ended up giving me a good job and a message from God! I believe Jesus sent him there for me! We both ended up sobbing and smiling because we knew that the Holy Spirit was right there with us!!! This was the beginning of the end of a 35 year drug addiction.

With God’s help my life started to slowly turn around for the good, but there was still something buried deep in my heart. Needless to say, I nearly died believing something that was a lie. I needed to be with other believers, in a safe place.

Back in June 16th 1974, I asked Jesus into my life. It was one of the happiest days I can remember! Soon after that I started running from what God wanted to do with my life. In September of 1975 I started working after school and became friends with the “older crowd” the “rough crowd.” My desire to be a police officer soon came to an abrupt halt when I was arrested for possession of marijuana. I didn’t even have a chance to even smoke it. I ended up in a continuation school where I did get high and basically stayed high till April 15th 2011. I was running from God.

On May 11th 2011, I came to the Salt Lake City Mission’s Up-Word Motion Program. When I arrived at the Mission I was still controlled by the effects of the drugs and ended up in jail after running away from the help I had there. Going to jail helped me wake up and get serious about serving God completely. I rededicated my life to Jesus and was ready to give Him my all.

Now I am learning to be a disciple of Christ, a student of the bible and a good steward of the life I had been given. Now I have a desire to help others who can not help themselves. I have been where so many are right now. Prior to my surrender to Jesus I had been addicted to serious drugs, even though I was able to some-what hold down a good job for years. Methamphetamine is a choice I wish I would have never made. It destroyed 3 marriages and my family’s trust, as well as my career as a plumber. I made a lot of money and had nothing to show for it. Methamphetamine steals all you have, then it steals your soul.

All the honor and glory goes to God the Father, Jesus Christ my Savior and Holy Spirit my comforter, Amen & Amen. I now have hope and can continue to grow everyday. - August 2011