

WANTED

FOR CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY



DAVID "PAIN TRAIN" NAYLOR

REWARD



"Talk about square peg in a round hole"

Contact Information:

Evangelist David Naylor

MisFit Missions

18706 Greensboro St.

Spring Hill, FL 34610

Phone: 352-679-6281

Email: dsn1611@gmail.com

Find us on Facebook @MisFitMissions

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www.tracts4u.com E-mail: info@tracts4u.com

A Victory in Christ...

An Amazing Story of God's Deliverance From Prison to Pulpit!

A thousand thoughts invaded my mind on that fateful day, as I heard the voices outside yelling to me, "Cops, cops, get out a here!"

As I got up to look out the window I saw the "blue lights" along with more police cars than I could count! I ran to one side of the house and then to the other , and there were cops everywhere! I ran to the back window and there was another cop there with a shotgun. As I surveyed the woods behind the house, I was hiding out in, I saw dozens of other cops positioned around the house thus making me surrounded on all sides! I was later informed that all roads for a 10 mile radius around where I was had been blocked off by the cops who had men, dogs, and helicopters ready to give chase.

I had been on a year-long crime spree and was



currently on paper for a host of other charges from years before! I knew that if I was taken in that I would never get out of prison again, so I had resigned myself that I wasn't going down this time!

The negotiations began; however, I really wasn't listening to anything around me. My mind was on fire, and I just wanted everything to stop! I heard the voices outside saying, "Put down your weapon and come out with your hands up. You are completely surrounded and cannot escape!"

My first thought was to just bust through the door and take out as many cops as I could before they got me.

However, as I stood there looking at my weapon on top of the refrigerator, I wanted to pick it up but it felt like an unseen hand just wouldn't allow it!



I then decided to commit suicide by cop! I didn't have the weapon, but I positioned my hand to give the illusion that I did. I was already considered armed and dangerous, so this would end all my problems. I crashed through the front door in hopes of drawing instant gun fire. Instead of that I was met with shouts of "Don't shoot, don't shoot"!

I landed right on top of a cop as I went through the door and after the cuffs were put on I noticed that many of the police officers present knew me and I knew them from

childhood. I later found out that many requested the details of my apprehension in order to ensure my safety. They knew I had said I would never be taken in alive.

I was arrested, taken in and eventually booked in three different counties with a laundry list of charges that spanned over many years. The combination of charges would certainly put me away for life, if convicted!

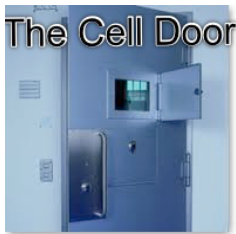


I was being treated as a security risk because of my extremely violent history; therefore, I was isolated from the general population and allowed no contact with the outside world or other inmates. I was in a cell that had no light; I had no clothes, nothing to read or write, and I was becoming more angry and violent by the hour.

I was filled with so much hate, and was determined to make everyone around me suffer, hoping that it would somehow ease my pain! Misery loves company as they say. My only contact was three times per day when meals were shoved through a hole in my cell door. I usually threw it back at the unfortunate one who attempted to feed me. Date and time comprehension was non-existent. Unless it was feeding time or the guards came to get me for a court appearance, I had no

concept of time. I was in total isolation 24/7. This ritual went on for a month as I plotted my escape or death; either one was fine with me!

A day came where everything changed! On my cell door was a bulletproof glass window that the guards looked through when doing a body count, several times night and day. The little door on the window closed from the outside to further my isolation, but this day it opened unexpectedly, and there was a knock. Nothing like this had ever happened before, so it piqued my interest and I went over to the window to investigate.



There looking back at me in the window was a man. He saw me and smiled as he said, "Hi there!". I knew right away he was a preacher, and that infuriated me! I thought to myself, how dare you bring that Jesus junk to my door! I had nothing but hate for God and anyone who came in the name of God! Therefore, I attacked him with all the fury I could from behind an iron door! I cursed him using every foul word and name I could think of, and may have even invented a few just for him! I cursed, screamed, and spit on the glass right in front of his face over and over again.

He never flinched. Instead, he very gently began to pray for me and ask God for mercy on my behalf. He stopped praying and then said, "I have to go

now, but I'll be back; and remember , Jesus loves you and so do I." That was met with a lot more screaming, cussing, and spitting as he quietly walked away.

A week later the same thing happened. My little window opened and there was a knock. Upon going over to the window I once again found that same little preacher saying the very same junk about this Jesus who supposedly loved me. I quickly made sure that I gave that preacher more of my message and began my tirade again with renewed enthusiasm! Just like the week before, he took my abuse, prayed, and left me with the same comment, "I'll be back. Jesus loves you and so do I."

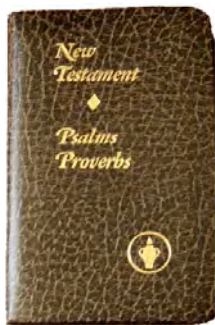
This same ritual took place between that preacher and me every week for many weeks. I actually began to look forward to it with great anticipation. He was the only human contact, and it was like we were two adversaries squaring off every week with a test of wills. I was determined to beat him and make him quit, so I became increasingly more belligerent!

I began to develop a kind of respect for him; he just wouldn't quit! In my world, someone who keeps fighting and doesn't quit demands respect! Every single week without fail he came back, took my abuse, prayed for me and said, "Jesus loves you and so do I." This time though, while leaving, he slid a small pocket sized New Testament under my door and said, "Just in case you

need something to read.”

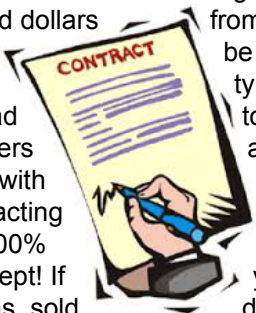
I hadn't had anything in my possession for so long I was excited to have anything, even if it was a Bible. I waited until he left and went over and picked it up. It was dark in my cell so I would have to lay down naked on a cold concrete floor, holding that bible in the thin bead of light that shined under the crack of the door. I would read a line and then slide the Bible under the door for more light over and over again until I finished a page, and then repeat the process over and over again. I knew nothing about the Bible, so I read every word starting with the cover. I had no idea who the Gideons were, what a New Testament was, and certainly not who King James was, and how his version was authorized! However, I read every single word that book had in it or on it, inside and out — over and over again!

Something was happening to me and I wasn't quite sure what it was. I had to admit to myself that I was starting to hate less and think more! I was starting to see myself for what I really was, and I didn't like what I saw! Yes, I had a rough childhood compared to some and not so bad compared to others. Yes, some bad things happened to me that influenced my behavior. However, as I lay on that floor and contemplated my life, one thing



became crystal clear — I was in this cell by myself! Nobody in my life past or present put me where I was — I was alone and responsible. Not my family, not my friends, and not my brothers, just me.

Up until that very moment I had always felt that I was a misfit and really belonged to no one. My mother divorced my biological father when I was still a baby so I never knew him nor ever had the desire to. The fact is that for whatever reason, whether it was because he didn't want me, hated me, or just wanted to make a buck and get out of supporting me, my biological father signed a piece of paper agreeing to surrender all rights to me as a son and never contact her or me again. In return, he actually signed a contract stating that he would get a few thousand dollars from the sale of some property, never be required to pay my mother any type of support; and all he had to do is sign the divorce papers and surrender all parental rights with the promise of never contacting her or me. I can tell you with 100% certainty that is a promise he kept! If you want to get technical, I was sold down the river for a few bucks.



I developed an attitude early in life that I did not belong, was a misfit, and an outcast. This mind set led me in the wrong direction and created a desire in me to be

needed and wanted, by all the wrong people, in all the wrong places. I began to find solace and acceptance in drugs, alcohol, women, and motorcycles. A life pattern of crime and punishment began. My life of crime began at an early age with petty theft, alcohol abuse and eventually led to



drug use and sales. I caught my first case at age 14 for stealing a car. I ended up being sentenced to time in the Maryland Training School for Boys for an indefinite period of time. Finally out on supervised probation, I continued with my behavior which had now escalated to violence and much harder drug use and sales. As the years progressed my behavior escalated to the extreme.

Finally I found myself in front of a judge once again. When I was taken into the courtroom, I found to my surprise, my mother and an army recruiter. Back in those days, 1970's, it was not uncommon for a judge to give a defendant a choice - prison or military service. I chose that day to enter the U.S. Army. I was sworn in and shipped out within days! I spent my time in the military and served both stateside and overseas as a combat

infantryman. I was discharged under honorable conditions and came home to the same life I left just three years earlier.

I immediately picked up exactly where I left off, only now I had perfected my depravity! After ruining everything good in my life — family and children — I began to hang around in the biker world and quickly began to make a name for myself. Those who knew me then know exactly what that name was. I had a taste for the extreme, so it didn't take long before I became an in demand associate who would do pretty much anything for profit and protection of those I considered my brothers.



I began to feel less human and more like a robot who was just expected to perform. That performance was to destroy everything and everyone in my life! I was bringing down heat on everyone that knew me and showed no signs of slowing down.

Everything in my life was a lie! I had no idea what the truth was anymore. Things in my life had spiraled out of control! I was on a clear path of destruction and everyone knew it. About that time my friends, associates, and brothers had planned a big party to celebrate my birthday. Looking back now, it is so clear to me that my own people sold me out. I was bringing so much heat down on those around me with my behavior that I had to be eliminated. Therefore, an anonymous call was made telling the cops exactly where I'd be, right down to the day and time.

Reading that Bible under the door in the crack of light, I noticed verses like Romans 3:23 which told me that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God."

For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.
Romans 3:23 (KJV)

I read further that sin has a pay day , and its wages is death.

For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Rom. 6:23 (KJV)

I read that "whosoever calls upon the Lord shall be saved"

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. Romans 10:13 (KJV)

I found where God Himself didn't want me to die and go to hell.

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. 2 Peter 3:9 (KJV)

I learned that God had made a way for me even though I was guilty.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die. But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Romans 5:6-8 (KJV)

I learned that I could find mercy and forgiveness for all my sin.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

1 John 1:9 (KJV)

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Proverbs 28:13 (KJV)

What I read in 2 Corinthians 5:17 sealed the deal for me!

Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new. 2 Corinthians 5:17 (KJV)

I lay on that concrete floor in my jail cell found guilty

before a Holy God and deserving of hell fire! I had to admit to myself that I had made a mess of everything in my life, and if there was a God who could help me straighten it out, I wanted in! I called out to God and let Him know that I knew I was guilty and I was sorry for my sin. I asked Him to take my life and be my Lord and my Saviour I confessed my sins to Him that day and asked Him to save me and make me that “new creature”. I was born into the family of God that day!

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. John 1:13 (KJV)

Needless to say, later that day when that preacher came by, imagine his surprise! Amen! I finally asked him the question that had been plaguing me for months, “Why did you keep coming back?” He responded, “Because one day someone came back for me!” I now had a new life, and I felt like the weight of the world was lifted off of me. As crazy as it sounds, I was in jail and on my way to prison, but had never felt this free in my life!



I was saved and on my way to heaven now, but things immediately began to get worse. New charges were being brought against me every day, and people were lining up to make statements against me. Court dates

and trials went on for what seemed forever, but finally when the dust settled I had been sentenced to 87 years in prison. Not life, but might-as-well be. Through the entire process, I never asked God to get me out my trouble, only that He'd give me the strength and courage to face it!

I was shipped out to a total of 7 different state prisons, one of which was for the criminally insane! I finally found what I thought was going to be my home for the rest of my natural life - The Maryland House of Correction, or as it was affectionately known, "The Cut". It was a mad

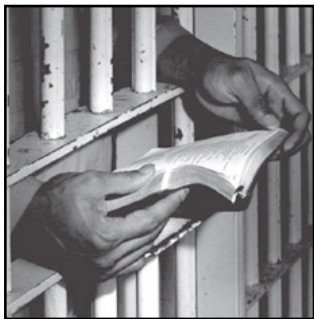


house from the very beginning! I started out on the "West Wing" which was awful, and then moved to "J Dorm" which was even worse! It was constant noise day and night. There was never any time that was quiet and peaceful! There was violence and hate everywhere — just exactly what I was trying to escape.

I felt as if, as hard as I was trying to escape that lifestyle, it

just wouldn't let me go. I cried out to God for help as that's all I knew to do; after all, it worked when I needed Him for salvation! I just knew that He hadn't saved me to just leave me like this! The very next day the bunk next to me opened up, and a new inmate showed up with a box and sat down on the bunk. He stuck out his hand for me and introduced himself as Brother Jim! God had sent me reinforcements! Brother Jim and I became inseparable! We prayed together, studied together, and worshiped together every day of our lives for nearly five years.

During those years I was called by God to preach, and that is exactly what I did — All glory and honor to God! We saw many souls saved, many backsliders restored, and many saints established! We started a street preaching ministry in the prison yard, a visitation ministry from cell to cell, and a nursing home and hospital ministry in the prison infirmary! God blessed through it all, and we



went on for the Lord as if we were not even in prison; in fact, we were not in our hearts and minds.

There are testimonies by the hundreds within the prison walls, but the day finally came when my dear Brother Jim was released; he went out of that prison a free man twice over! I was left on my own now to do the work we both once shared. Thank God for His mercy and grace, because it was a monumental undertaking! I went on for Jesus and resigned myself that this was my life's work and ministry. Again, I had never felt more free, so I was blessed to be used of God in my heart and mind!

The day came when everything suddenly changed! The U.S. Supreme Court over turned a ruling that immediately changed everything in my life! The ruling pertained



to me and affected my case; therefore, my entire sentence structure had to be reviewed. This review process took over a year, and I was still busy with the Master's Business. Then I received a letter from the Attorney

General for the State of Maryland. The letter confirmed that my case did fall under the new Supreme Court ruling and was recalculated. That recalculation took my original sentences of 87 years down to 15 years and made me immediately eligible for parole! Praise God!

As you can imagine, I shouted for a few days about that! No one gets parole on the first try with my background, and the counselor I was assigned had a very high turn down ratio, so I did not get my hopes up. The night before my parole hearing I got down on my knees in my cell and called out to God, "Father, I come to you in the name of Jesus. I deserve to be here as I am guilty . If you want me to stay here I will, and serve you gladly with no regrets; but Lord, if you want me out of here then let me find favor with the parole board! In Jesus' name, Amen"

When I went into the parole hearing, my counselor referred to me as a "man of God", not an inmate! She recommended my immediate release as the outside world needed more of me. God had made His decision, so not long after that I walked out of prison a free man - Glory to God!!!

That was 21 years ago, and I'm still serving that same God who I called out to in that dark jail cell. Many things have happened since that day in my life and many things have changed. However , in and through it all, there has been one constant that has never changed — that same God I trusted my life with back then has kept

me by His power ever since! Trust me, I've had plenty of my up's and down's since then. I have let God down more times than I can count; however, He's never left, never changed, never failed, never forsaken, and I never have gotten so far that He couldn't find me! That is why I can say, with complete sincerity, that never one time in what's now been 27 years, have I ever regretted the decision I made for Christ that day!

If you are reading this right now, maybe you are caught in the grip of sin through all its vices: drugs, alcohol, sexual bondage, etc. Maybe life has been hard on you through seemingly no fault of your own, or maybe it's your fault entirely. Either way, just like me in the cell that day — you are where you are right now all by yourself! There are no excuses, nobody else to step up and take your charges, you alone are responsible, and friend, you are guilty! Remember what the Word of God has to say about your condition?

- **You are guilty.**

For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. Romans 3:23 (KJV)

- **The pay day is death.**

For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Rom. 6:23 (KJV)

- **You will be judged.**

And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment. Hebrews 9:27 (KJV)



THE WORK OF THE HOLY SPIRIT IN CONVICTION AND CONVERSION

• The sinner's destination

And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works. And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works. And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death. And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. Revelation 20:12-15 (KJV)

• Jesus made a way to escape, and paid your sin debt.

For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit:

1 Peter 3:18 (KJV)

- **It doesn't matter who you are or what you've done.**

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. Romans 10:13 (KJV)

- **Jesus is the only way.**

Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Acts 4:12 (KJV)

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

John 14:6 (KJV)

- **You'll never be good enough.**

Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost; 6 Which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour; Titus 3:5-6 (KJV)

But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

Isaiah 64:6 (KJV)

But of these who seemed to be somewhat, (whatsoever they were, it maketh no matter to me: God accepteth no man's person:) for they who seemed to be somewhat in conference added nothing to me: Gal 2:6 (KJV)

- **Jesus wants to save you.**

Not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing: but contrariwise blessing; knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing.

1 Peter 3:9 (KJV)

- **He's waiting for you now.**

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. Rev 3:20 (KJV)

Won't you open the door and let Jesus in today?

How you ask? If you believe that you are guilty before God, and sincerely with all your heart are sorry for your sin, then get on your knees if you're able — there's just something about bowing before the King! As humbly as you can, talk to God, and in your own words, say something like this:

Dear God, I am guilty before you! I believe your word, and if I died right now I would go to hell and deserve it. But Lord, I don't want that! I ask you now to save me from all my sins (name all you can), cleanse me with the blood of Jesus, accept me into your family, and please, make me a new creature.

Friend, if you really mean business with God, He really means business with you!

- **You will know that you are truly saved because His Holy Spirit will tell you.**

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: Romans 8:16

- **Trust God and believe what He has said He would do for you.**

But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

Hebrews 11:6 (KJV)

- **Know that you now belong to Him.**

These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God. I John 5:13 (KJV)

For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

I Corinthians 6:20 (KJV)

Now make sure you pray every day — you talking to God. Read your bible every day — God talking to you. Get yourself into a good Bible believing church that preaches the Word of God, as often as you possibly can!

If this testimony of God's power to deliver has helped you, encouraged you, or God used it to lead you to Him for salvation - Glory to His name!

This Booklet shows the struggles in David Naylor's life and the unfailing love of God. Although David turned his back on God, God did not stop loving and pursuing David. David's personal testimony is a powerful witness of God's love and His redemption through Jesus Christ. It is a true and amazing story of God's deliverance, which brought David from the Prison to the Pulpit. Now, by the grace of God, Bro. David is a full-time Missionary Evangelist. Since salvation and his release from prison in 1991 he has traveled the country with his wife preaching the Gospel. He is a Spirit filled and gifted preacher, and is available for Revivals, Camp Meetings, Youth Rallies, Etc. Remember, God sees what man cannot or refuses to.

for *the LORD seeth* not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the LORD looketh on the heart. – I Samuel 16:7b

