



FCPO - CANADA

The Peacemaker



May, 2020

From the President's Desk

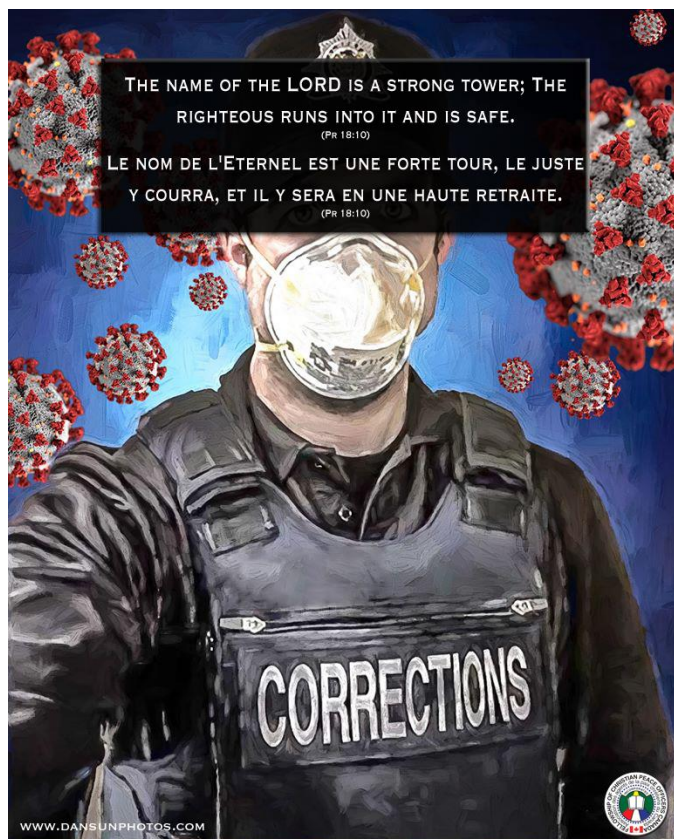


Wow, what a difference a few months make since our last issue! Now, here we are in this historic COVID-19 pandemic! But: ***Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.*** Isaiah 41:10.

We have an extra thick issue for you this time. I figured with everyone in isolation, you could appreciate some good reading! So, welcome to our COVID-19 edition!

In our [November 2019, issue](#), Dino wrote about "Hope". At a time such as this, it would be good to take another look at that article, and in particular the old hymn "The Solid Rock". So appropriate is that hymn, that I have reproduced it again along with an article about the author of that hymn.

For those who enjoy reading articles from our vault, I am sure you will love reading Jack Turner's testimony. I remember him always sending me letters of encouragement back in the early days of my career (before email, Facebook, etc.). We miss Jack, but know we will see the "Green Hornet" again.



We have moved! Well - not really, but we have changed our mailing address. For quite a few years we used a UPS address as our mailing address. Unfortunately, that particular location suddenly closed. We now will be using a Canada Post box office address for our mailing address. On that point, we would love to hear from you, either by mail or at our email address. Everyone has a story to tell. Why not tell yours in an article for our newsletter? It is one way to let the Lord use you to touch and encourage others in their faith journey.

God bless,

Ron

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Precious Hope of Pastor Mote

“On Christ, The Solid Rock, I Stand”

By [Al Maxey](#)



It seems some come late in life to the true purpose of their existence, discovering in the dusk, rather than the dawn, of life's day the divine design for their earthly lives and the legacy they are to leave in the wake of their passing. Such was the case with a man by the name of Edward Mote.

He was born on January 21, 1797 in Upper Thames Street in London, England. His parents were rather poor, being struggling keepers of a local pub. They were also quite ungodly, and neglected their son horribly, leaving him to roam the streets unattended. Edward would later write about his younger years, *"My Sundays were spent in the streets. So ignorant was I that I did not know that there was a God."* He also stated that the school he attended had no interest in religion whatsoever, and not only would they not allow the Bible to be taught there, but no Bibles were even allowed on the premises. Thus, in the early years of Edward's life he had no exposure to God or His Word. There was a huge void in his life in this area.

As he grew from a small child to a youth, his father apprenticed him to a local cabinetmaker so that he could learn a trade. In time, he would become highly skilled at this work and made a successful career of it for almost 40 years. "At the age of sixteen, he was taken by his master to hear the esteemed preacher, John Hyatt, of the Tottenham Court Chapel. Here young Edward was genuinely converted to Christ (he was later baptized at age 18). He later settled at Southwark, a suburb of London, where he became known as a successful cabinetmaker and a devoted churchman" [Kenneth W. Osbeck, 101 More Hymn Stories, p. 275]. Edward Mote, in spite of his economically and spiritually impoverished beginnings, became rather well off materially and also grew more devoted every day to the Lord and His cause.

He wrote a number of religious pamphlets and also over a hundred hymns, which would years later be published in a collection titled "Hymns of Praise: A New Selection of Gospel Hymns Combining All the Excellencies of Our Spiritual Poets with Many Originals." It was during this period of time, while he was successfully engaged in his cabinetmaking business, that he wrote his most famous poem, which would, in time, become one of the most beloved hymns of the people of God. In 1834, as he was walking to work one morning, the concept for the poem entered his mind. He titled it "The Gracious Experience of a Christian." Notice, in his own words, the account of this (which appeared in one of the local newspapers shortly thereafter):

"One morning it came into my mind, as I went to labor, to write a hymn on the 'Gracious Experience of a Christian.' As I went up Holborn, I had the chorus, 'On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand.' In the day, I had the first four verses complete, and wrote them off. On the Sabbath following, I met Brother King as I came out of the Lisle Street Meeting ... who informed me that his wife was very ill, and asked me to call and see her. I had an early tea and called afterwards. He said that it was his usual custom to sing a hymn, read a portion, and engage in prayer, before he went to the meeting. He looked for his hymnbook, but could find it nowhere. I said, 'I have some verses in my pocket; if you like, we could sing them.' We did, and his wife enjoyed them so much that after the service he asked me, as a favor, to leave a copy of them for his wife. I went home, and by the fireside composed the last two

verses, wrote them off, and took them to Sister King. As these verses so met the dying woman's case, my attention to them was the more arrested, and I had a thousand of them printed for distribution."

This poem appeared in a few publications for a time, but when Edward decided to publish his collection of hymns, he included this one under the new title "The Immutable Basis of a Sinner's Hope." This was around 1836 to 1837 (there is some debate as to the exact date this collection was first published). In 1863 the music for this poem (the tune which we know today) was composed by William B. Bradbury, one of the great Christian composers in America. He titled the tune "Solid Rock," and in some hymn books this song has come to be known as "The Solid Rock." Most readers probably know the hymn (words and tune) best by the title "My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less" (which are actually the first seven words of the first stanza). Bradbury has composed a great many of the beloved melodies in our hymn books, including: "Sweet Hour of Prayer" ... "He Leadeth Me" ... "'Tis Midnight, and on Olive's Brow" ... "Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us" ... "Soldiers of Christ, Arise" ... and, of course, the classic music for "Just As I Am" and "Jesus Loves Me."

Many people over the years have written reviews of the theology of this hymn, as it has truly touched the hearts of those who perceive in Christ Jesus the sufficiency of our salvation. Some, indeed, have characterized it the rallying hymn of salvation by grace through faith, for it shows that we take our stand on HIM, as our solid rock, and ALL ELSE is simply shifting sand (which brings to mind the parable of our Lord about the wise and foolish builders in Matthew 7:24-27). Keith W. Ward, in the Journal of the Grace Evangelical Society [Spring, 1998], made the following observation: "In the first stanza, hardly a clearer statement of total dependence on Christ could be made. Mote recognizes that our hope for eternal life depends completely upon Jesus' righteousness, not on some sweet earthly frame. Nothing in this hymn ever hints that any work on our part can add to Christ's work in order to secure our eternal salvation. However, the hymn is not ignorant of the reality of our daily struggles. In the second and third stanzas, Mote recognizes that there are times when the doubts, cares, and darkness of this world will seem to weaken our fellowship with God and veil His face from us.



**EVEN IN THESE TIMES, WHEN 'ALL AROUND
(OUR) SOUL GIVES WAY, ' GOD HAS NOT
LEFT US.**

Even in these times, when 'all around (our) soul gives way,' God has not left us. Our anchor of faith can still hold in the darkness, knowing through faith that even though not seen (Heb. 11:1), He still sustains us. It is at these times that it is most important, in Mote's words, to 'rest on His unchanging grace.' It is the immutable, certain promise of God unto salvation that allows

us to have assurance even in times of great spiritual darkness. ... This hymn, penned by the son of neglectful pub-keepers in London, has become one of the most beloved gospel hymns in the Church today. ... The basic message strongly sets forth Christ's righteousness as the only requirement for salvation, making it very much a 'Hymn of Grace.'

Although Edward Mote wrote over 100 poems which were later set to music, this particular hymn is the only one for which he is known today. Yet, it has been sung by millions over the years! His work has truly impacted countless lives with the message of salvation in the Son by virtue of the grace of God. Yet the real dream of this devoted disciple was to become a pastor of a church. That life-long dream was finally realized at the age of 55, and in a rather unusual way. Because he was a man of some financial means, he took on the project of providing the primary funding for the building of a nice church building in the village of Horsham, Sussex, England for the Baptists there. "The church members, out of gratitude to Mote, offered him the deed to the property. He refused their offer, saying: 'I do not want the chapel; I only want the pulpit, and when I cease to preach Christ, then turn me out of that'" [Kenneth W. Osbeck, 101

More Hymn Stories, p. 275]. The members agreed, and Mote became their pastor, a position he held for the next 21 years, never missing a single Sunday in the pulpit that entire time. He was never "turned out of the pulpit," for, true to his word, he never ceased to preach the sufficiency of Christ Jesus unto our eternal salvation.

In 1873 he had to resign his pastorate due to poor health, and he died the following year on November 13, 1874 at the age of 77. He is buried in the churchyard of that same Baptist church in Horsham for which he preached. Near the pulpit of that church is a tablet with this inscription: "In loving memory of Mr. Edward Mote ... the beloved pastor of this church, preaching Christ and Him crucified, as all the sinner can need, and all the saint desire." May God truly bless all those today who preach that same Good News!
<http://www.zianet.com/maxey/reflx584.htm>

*My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus name.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

*When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

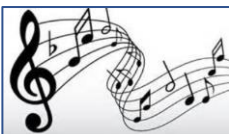
*His oath His covenant, His blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

*When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found,
dressed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

[Author: Edward Mote \(1834\)](#)



[Click here now, and enjoy this wonderful old hymn](#)

FCPO Membership

Membership is free! Members receive this quarterly newsletter. We have 2 types of membership: Regular Membership (voting) is for current or retired peace officers, while Associate Membership (non-voting) is for any Christian who agrees with our [Statement of Faith](#).

Join online at: www.fc pocanada.com

Faith and Unbelief

By: Dino Doria, Ontario Director



Sgt. Dino Doria (Rtd.)

“And there was a woman who had had a discharge of blood for twelve years, and who had suffered much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was no better but rather grew worse. She had heard the reports about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his garment. 28 For she said, ‘If I touch even his garments, I will be made well.’ And immediately the flow of blood dried up, and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. And Jesus, perceiving in himself that power had gone out from him, immediately turned about in the crowd and said, ‘Who touched my garments?’ And his disciples said to him, ‘You see the crowd pressing around you, and yet you say, ‘Who touched me?’” And he looked around to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling and fell down before him and told him the whole truth. And he said to her, “Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease.” Mark 5:25-34 (ESV).

Faith is different from feelings. Feelings are based on circumstances, and they change like the weather.

When we have faith in the Lord Jesus, we are trusting in a God that does not change - *“Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever.” Hebrews 13:8 (ESV)*

Faith involves acting, trusting and believing that God is real, at work and working for believers’ good - regardless of what one may happen to feel at the moment. In fact, sometimes faith leads believers in the opposite direction of feelings.

The woman in this passage had been suffering for a long time. As her disorder involved blood, she was perpetually “unclean” according to Jewish law. She boldly braved the large crowd and reached out to Jesus in faith. His response: *“Daughter, your faith has healed you.” Mark 5:34 (NIV).*

“DON’T BE AFRAID, JUST BELIEVE.”

Mark 5:36 (NIV).

God invites people to faithfully trust Him for all of life [Proverbs 3:5-6](#). The way of Jesus is the way of trust. For many reasons people are prone to doubt. Modern western culture is fraught with skepticism.

The contemporary search for truth says “Understand in order to believe” and against this thinking Jesus has always maintained “Believe in order to understand!”

In the struggle with doubt and unbelief, Jesus encourages people *“Don’t be afraid, just believe.” Mar 5:36 (NIV)*. The way of Jesus is the way of trusting God every day, for this life and the next. Believing and Trusting in Jesus - you will understand...

God bless,

Dino

A "Code 3" Sense of Urgency in this Crisis

By: Police Lt. (Ret.) & Chaplain MC Williams



Lt. MC Williams (Ret.) & Chaplain

"...The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand. Repent and believe in the gospel." Mark 1:15 (ESV)

Jesus came and told his disciples, "I have been given all authority in heaven and on earth. Therefore, go and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Teach these new disciples to obey all the commands I have given you. And be sure of this: I am with you always, even to the end of the age." Matthew 28:18-20 (NLT)

This week's Bible study hits "center mass" in terms of our current situation. However, this is not just a study but also a call to prayer, faithfulness, holiness and yes, ACTION -- a call-for-service to share the hope we -- born again believers -- have in Christ with those who do not (thus the "Code 3" -- lights and siren -- sense of urgency).

Let me start by stating that while I do not believe that God sent this pandemic as one of the 7 plagues described in **Revelation 16-17** (see link below), I DO believe He has allowed it, in part, for the same reason He has done so in the

past: **to get our attention** (a call for revival, obedience, repentance and salvation).

Yes, this crisis is ultimately the result of sin -- staring with the original version in **Genesis**. Yes, we are living in a fallen and wicked (growing wickedness) "end times" world. But, as I've shared so often of late, for those of us who have been born again in Christ (Is that you?), we can both live **without fear** (knowing where we'll spend eternity) AND be emboldened to share the hope we have "in Christ" with those who do not (in our current world, even through the gift of technology).

After 9/11, many flocked to churches and praise God, many came to a saving faith. Sadly, there were also many "make-believers" who soon fell away when things in America got more "comfortable" again. Now, with this pandemic upon us, things are most definitely NOT "comfortable" and yes, it is scary for many. But this is also OUR time as Christians to shine -- to step out in faith (perhaps only electronically right now...) and be lights of hope in this current "darkness." To be the real *"peacemakers"* of **Matthew 5:9** -- meaning those who share with the lost, the peace found only in a right relationship with God Christ (and NOT because of our service as cops).

Let's take a brief look at our two main passages of Scripture I shared above:

(1) Jesus stated emphatically in **Mark 1:15**, *"...the kingdom of God is at hand. Repent and believe..."* The context denotes a very strong sense urgency. First, take note of what it means to repent. Secondly, understand that the word "believe" as Jesus meant it in original Greek is synonymous with saving faith, to wit, our complete and total surrender to Him as Lord and Savior (and not just the "simple" kind of belief that even the demons have (and *"tremble" over it -- James 2:19*). For more on this, click on this

wholly biblical article from John MacArthur's ministry: [Repent and Believe.](#)

(2) Our second passage from our Lord in **Matthew 28:18-20** is of course what is commonly called the **Great Commission** (and not the "great suggestion" as so many treat it as). First, understand that you can't make a disciple until that person comes to a saving faith. Secondly, this is a "call for service" (a command) for **EVERY believer**. Are you sharing your faith with others? If not, why not? Let me leave you with two great resources to help you on this:

(a) [What is the Great Commission?](#)

and

(b) [How can I effectively share my faith with others?](#)

You can also just share these newsletters and, in particular, the links in the **Know God?** section below!

Let's be clear: those who die without Christ are indeed lost (ultimately in hell, forever, with no "get out of jail" card). Let's not sit idly by and do nothing while the living are perishing without having every chance to "*repent and believe*" in the **ONLY** One who can save them.

Charles Spurgeon, who experienced at least one major pandemic (cholera) in his lifetime (killing 52,000 in England and Wales, and over 14,000 in London alone in 1858), said this:

"If sinners be damned, at least let them leap to Hell over our dead bodies. And if they perish, let them perish with our arms wrapped about their knees, imploring them to stay. If Hell must be filled, let it be filled in the teeth of our exertions, and let not one go unwarned and unprayed for."

AMEN! So again, let's pray and ask God to give us a **Code 3 sense of urgency for the lost** instead of a similar sense of urgency for toilet paper! Likewise, let's **LIVE** our faith **OUTLOUD**, both on and off duty (for example, by not hoarding or giving in to mob mentality).

Finally, take the time to read the following, wholly biblical article that should help bring this all home while answering some pressing questions:

[Did God send the coronavirus?](#)

In closing, and if you're reading this and have never surrendered in faith to Christ as Lord and Savior (or perhaps you've fallen away), **NOW** is the time to make the ultimate change in getting right with God: scroll down to the **Know God?** section below.

Praying/here for you all!!

MC

Centurion Law Enforcement Ministry

KNOW GOD?

(1) Do you hold to an utterly false hope that you can "earn" or otherwise "badge" your way into heaven and escape hell because you consider yourself to be a "**good**" cop or a "good" person (the "I'm good" mess)? That you can be "good" enough without knowing Christ as Lord and Savior? That mere "belief" is enough to "save" you? That you somehow "deserve" heaven because of your so-called "good" service? Take the [Good Person Test](#) and see how you do!

(2) Jesus' first recorded words in His earthly adult ministry included, "*Repent and believe in the Good News*," -- **Mark 1:15**. To [repent](#) is a "180" -- a complete, **radical** change of mind and heart as it relates to our sin (as God defines it). To "believe" (*pisteuo* in the original Greek) as Jesus intends it here is to wholeheartedly trust and **surrender** your life to Him in faith in the same way we have "faith" that our body armor will do its job against the rounds it is intended to stop; that a well-maintained weapon will function properly when used in against criminals intent on destroying us or others; or that our parachute will open when it is supposed to on a combat jump (we stake our very lives on it)! For more, see [What does it mean to believe in Jesus?](#)

(3) This same concept of "*believe*" (the saving kind) is further revealed in [John 3:1-21](#) where Jesus says, "... *you must be born again.*" Again, note our Lord's emphasis on the word "**must**" (not "may" or "should" or even "someday"): this is ultimately the life-saving AND life-changing personal relationship (and NOT "religion") with Jesus Christ that I stress here every week (see [What does it mean to be a born again Christian?](#) [hint -- there is no other kind]).

(4) NOW then, with this in place, go to:
[How can I be saved?](#)

(5) Need more? Then check out this powerful, short video message that also comes to us from **Travis Yates**: [Cops and Salvation](#)

(6) Have you now said "yes" to Jesus as Lord and Savior but are wondering what to do next? The "now what" is also an important part in dealing with the issues that can lead to suicide and sin in general. Click on, [Now what?](#)

Questions? I'm here to **serve** -- [contact me](#).



[The Centurion Law Enforcement Ministry](#) is a non-denominational, evangelical Christian outreach by, for and about law enforcement (police, deputies, investigators, probation/parole, corrections, etc.) and military personnel. TCLEM is affiliated with the Fellowship of Christian Peace Officers (FCPO) and provides Bible-based support, fellowship and accountability for officers worldwide. We also seek to infuse Christian servant-leadership into our profession and equip the Christian officer to boldly share and live the Gospel.

Koinonia

By: Ken Smith, President, Koinonia Chapter (serving Southeast New Brunswick)



Sgt. Ken Smith (Retd.)

Hello friends,

It's proving to be a challenge for the church in these difficult days. Early believers devoted themselves to fellowship. A number of years ago when the local chapter of the Fellowship of Christian Peace Officers was established in Moncton; we named ourselves the Koinonia Chapter. Koinonia is a Greek word which encompasses mutual sharing, love and encouragement, as believers spend time together. That is what we are about when we met every Friday morning at McDonalds up until recently.

If that is our model, what are we to do now, during this time of "social distancing" and "stay at home" guidelines recommended by our government officials?

Let's stay connected to one another through the various means available to us today. Call, text or email a brother or sister in Christ to encourage, share and pray with them. Don't let Satan isolate you and tell you that no one cares or understands. That's a lie. He or she who refreshes others, the Bible says, will themselves be refreshed (Proverbs 11:25).

Despite our challenging circumstances right now, we can, by God's grace, continue to devote ourselves to the word and to prayer and to the fellowship of the believers. I ask the Lord to help me do that today.

Blessings,

Ken

Looking back in the rear view mirror of life

By: Dino Doria, Ontario Director

Greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ,



I would like to share my journey of how God's providence, grace and love positioned me to have a personal relationship with my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

It has been 43 years since I made that commitment to follow Jesus and to reach peace officers for His kingdom. I hope that my journey will encourage current and retired peace officers everywhere to seek Him. I give all praise and glory to the Lord Jesus Christ, "The ONE Who Was, Who is, and is to come."

I was born in Italy and grew up in the city and suburbs of Montreal. When we immigrated to Montreal, I was a baby. I grew up in a loving family, with a Roman Catholic religion. My dad would insist that we attend Sunday church service. I always had a special place in my heart for the things of God. I also served as an altar boy, but as I grew older I began to observe plenty of hypocrisy with the church in general. So I stopped going to church, and would not think of God except when I needed him.

When the final police rejection letter came, I was very sad and frankly, I felt empty and defeated not knowing what my next step would be.

I graduated from high school, however my marks were not great and my parents did not have the money, so university was not attainable at that time. At 18 years of age, I began to notice that I could never work in an office, and I began to have the desire of becoming a police officer in the province of Quebec. After applying to several police agencies, the door was closed - I did not make the cut for any of the Quebec

police services. When the final police rejection letter came, I was very sad and frankly, I felt empty and defeated not knowing what my next step would be.

My dad encouraged me to join the Canadian Armed Forces (CAF) to acquire some military experience and firearm training. After graduating from boot camp in Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, I was posted in Kingston, Ontario, Canadian Forces Medical Hospital for military personnel. I became a medic (today's equivalent of a para-medic). We were well trained to respond to field casualties during any conflict, my next peacekeeping posting was to be in Cypress, but that never materialized.

As I look back in the rear view mirror of my life journey, I now know that through the failures and difficult challenges, God was in control - directing, and positioning me exactly where He wanted me to be. His timing is amazing.

The military gave me great experience, it prepared me for policing. As I was getting comfortable in my role as a medic, I felt that policing was my true calling. My military duties and responsibility were caring for our military staff and civilians who were convicted prisoners from the surrounding Federal penitentiaries in Kingston.

As work was progressing my military police colleagues were being accepted by the Metropolitan Toronto Police Force (MTPF), and they kept encouraging me to apply, and join them, and so, I did apply. I felt something in my heart telling me that this was the appointed time for me to be successful, but I did not want to get my hopes up because of my past failures.

As I look back again, I now realize, and thank God for my failures. I realize now that even when I did not know God, He was directing, correcting, and positioning me to accomplish His divine plan for me.

I received a letter from the MTPF at the military hospital. At first, I felt I should not open it right away, however with mounting nervousness and anticipation, I opened the letter and began to read the first paragraph which congratulated and welcomed me as a new recruit, detailing me to report for police orientation meeting within 2 weeks. So, I completed my shift and packed my bags for Toronto PD.

As I reported to my superior - the warrant officer quickly reminded me that I had signed for five years, but they would consider honourably releasing me because I was accepted by a para-military agency. The catch was I would need a replacement from the CAF in Ottawa. Again I saw my hopes of joining Toronto PD quickly evaporating.

Finally, after a 6 month wait my replacement came, and I left for the Toronto Police. As I look back in my rear view mirror, I now realize God's providence and His timing was not my timing. This Jesus that we hear about, loved me even when I was not thinking of Him. His faithfulness endures forever. I can attest to this even more now as I'm writing about the events that took place during my journey.

As I continue my reflection in this journey, I know the Lord paved my path. He took me away from my hometown where no door was opening, led me to the military, and then into the Metropolitan Toronto Police Force where he had prepared long ago - a time, a place, and a police officer (my coach officer) to introduce me to relationship with my Lord and Saviour.

This is how the Lord orchestrated the events that led me to acknowledge who He is, and the fellowship he wants with us. I was completing my Toronto police constable probationary period, working midnight shift, a Friday in August 1977.

As I reported for duty, I overheard my coach officer asking the staff sergeant if "he could work the shift with Constable Doria." I thought at the time that my coach officer was going to surprise me with my final probationary

constable evaluation. I began thinking of all the rules and regulations, criminal code, liquor laws, highway traffic sections etc., so that I would be ready to answer any questions that he might ask me during my shift. I wanted to make sure to get past the constable probationary period.

While patrolling the police radio was silent. I found that strange for a Friday night. My coach officer asked me to park the police scout car, as he had a few important questions to ask. This led me to believe that indeed he was going to give me my final probationary constable evaluation. I was a little nervous because I wanted to make a good impression.

He surprised me with this question: "Do you know Jesus?"

He asked me, "Are you ready?" I said: "Go ahead." He surprised me with this question: "Do you know Jesus?" I was caught completely off guard with that question. I asked him why he would ask me this, and he asked me again: "Well, do you know Him?"

I replied, yes, by saying I had heard of Jesus, and asked him why. He told me he had been praying for me. I said: "I didn't think I was that bad". He replied, that he was "praying for my soul." He then asked me another question: "Where would you spend eternity if we were both shot and killed during this midnight shift?" I thought about it, at first I said to myself, what a morbid question to ask (after all I was young and just starting my career). I finally responded by saying: "down there." He asked me if I would like to change that. I replied: "Yes, but how?" He explained that salvation was a gift from God and that no matter how good we are or how many good deeds we do, we can't earn salvation, it was a gift from God (John 3:16). He went on to explain: "This is why Jesus came and died on the cross as the perfect unblemished Lamb of God, and He defeated death by His resurrection and lives forever more. He went on to say: "I know that you will make your peace with God tonight." I asked him: "How do I make

my peace with God?” I also told him that I had forgotten all my prayers. He replied: “Just talk to the Lord”, as he stepped out of the patrol car.

I knew that I had to make my peace with God, if you would ask me how I knew - I just knew! This was a very special moment in my life as I spoke these words: “Dear Lord Jesus, I don’t know if you’re really out there, but I do know that my heart is earnestly ready to repent of any sin, and make you Lord and Saviour of my life”. At that moment, no one had to convince me that the Lord Jesus Christ was a reality, I just knew. I felt a peace that surpasses all human understanding, a peace that surrounded me in that patrol car. Even as I write this testimony, which is now 43 years ago, I know that it was the relentless pursuit of Jesus Christ that touched my heart that midnight shift. I was not looking for Jesus - He came looking for me!

I felt a peace that surpasses all human understanding, a peace that surrounded me in that patrol car.

The Holy Spirit impressed in my heart that He would bless all that I would do, if I put Him first in my life. He would re-arrange my priorities in life. Moments after making my peace with God, my coach officer presented me with a green book, I asked what this book was, and he said it was the bible. I replied: “Am I allowed to read this? I’m not a priest”. I was taught that only priests could read the bible not the everyday person. He looked at me with a kind smile and said: “The bible can be read by anyone, “the Holy Spirit is your guide and teacher”. “So I can read it”? He said: “You better read it - it’s your spiritual food for your inner person.” I thanked him for the gift. He then took off his watch and said: “Here this is for you”. I was surprised by this gesture, and asked him: “Why are you giving me your watch, you have given me so much?” He replied: “Tonight is my last night with Toronto Police, I have been accepted by the RCMP”. As I thanked him for his watch, I told him I was really touched by his kindness, and he said: “There are two reasons why I’m giving you

my watch, when you look at the watch remember to do two things: read your bible and after you have read it, please pray for me.” I have treasured this first bible, and still have it to this very day.

He then directed me to open the bible to the New Testament book of Romans chapter 13: verses 1-5, which shed light on where all authority comes from - the God who created Justice and is coming to bring Justice to this world.

“Let every person be subject to the governing authorities. For there is no authority except from God, and those that exist have been instituted by God. Therefore whoever resists the authorities resists what God has appointed, and those who resist will incur judgment. For rulers are not a terror to good conduct, but to bad. Would you have no fear of the one who is in authority? Then do what is good, and you will receive his approval, for he is God's servant for your good. But if you do wrong, be afraid, for he does not bear the sword in vain. For he is the servant of God, an avenger who carries out God's wrath on the wrongdoer. Therefore one must be in subjection, not only to avoid God's wrath but also for the sake of conscience.”
Romans 13: 1-5

After I read these verses I understood my calling as a police officer.

After I read these verses I understood my calling as a police officer. I also understood who had placed this desire to become a police officer in my heart - thanks be unto the Lord Jesus. What a marvelous calling to be a police officer and to be able to “serve” the Lord in that capacity.

The Lord has been faithful throughout the years. He re-arranged my priorities in life. My old priorities were ranked as follows: Work, Work, Work, and family was last on my priority list, and God was not even in the picture. The Lord clearly showed me that my priorities had to change, and change they did thanks be to God.

As I read the scriptures, I found that the Word of God spoke directly to me. I will share a couple of verses that began the sanctification and transformation in my life and my priorities.

“But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you.” Matthew 6:33

As I continued to read the bible, the Lord showed me the importance of putting Him first

My new life priorities were God First, Family Second and the Job last.

in all that I do, he also taught me that my family is a blessing and that I should nurture and be a leader in my family. The Lord knew that my policing career was my “god” and that this career was His gift to me however it could not be my number 1 priority in life and certainly not my idol.

My new life priorities were God First, Family Second and the Job last. By obeying His new priorities the Lord blessed my life just as He had said. Do I always get it right? – No. Christians are not perfect - only forgiven. But, this does not give us the licence to keep on sinning, it’s a process that as we grow in the Lord’s ways - he transforms and sanctifies our heart.

The Lord used a “police officer” to reach out to me. He knew ahead of time that I would respond to the witness of a police officer and no one else.

The Lord used a “police officer” to reach out to me.

In 1981, the Lord placed a burden in my heart to reach officers with His Good News (The Gospel). As I prayed with other bible believing officers, we were led to establish the “Fellowship of Christian Peace Officers”

(FCPO), which had its origins in the LAPD. In 1982, the first Canadian FCPO Chapter was established in the Toronto area.

Well, since that midnight shift in 1977, the Lord has kept true to His promises for my life.

Well, since that midnight shift in 1977, the Lord has kept true to His promises for my life. He continues to impress on me that we are to pray for military personnel, local, national and international law enforcement communities. Many officers have paid the ultimate sacrifice, officers’ suicide rates are increasing. Many of our brothers and sisters are being ushered into an eternity without Christ.

A quote I borrowed from a dear police colleague from the USA, MC Williams: ***“You can’t badge your way into heaven!”***

Members of the Canadian and US, FCPO, have witnessed the power of the risen Lord and prayers are continually being answered on many fronts.

As we await the coming of “King Jesus” - be encouraged to pray for each other. Pray that God’s Grace, Mercy and Providence be revealed to many first responders across this globe. Let us embrace the words found in Revelation 22:20-21 “He who testifies to these things says,

“Surely I am coming soon.” Amen. Come, Lord Jesus! The grace of the Lord Jesus be with all. Amen.”

God Bless.

In His Service,

Dino Doria MSc
Retired TPS Detective
Current TPS Chaplain



At Your Service – New Saskatchewan Rep.

By: Cst. Philip Clark, Weyburn Police Service



Cst. Philip Clark

As I look back over my life it's full of surprises. I never thought I would be writing this now to a large group of fellow Christian officers. I am humbled at this opportunity to introduce myself as the new Saskatchewan representative and share something with you that God has placed on my heart.

Five years ago, I was made aware of the FCPO by a very wise Christian man, Merv Tippe. I was just starting my law enforcement career in Regina Saskatchewan and I was looking to connect with other Christians in the same line of work. When I contacted Ron Mostrey, he was quick to sign me up providing encouragement and information. Over the past five years I have worked in various positions within the law enforcement spectrum. I started as a court sheriff, moving to corrections and then highway patrol to finally

being hired with the Weyburn Police Service in Southern Saskatchewan. I am currently assigned to patrol and conduct regular patrol duties.

Like many of you, one of the reasons I became a police officer was because of the desire to help people. Once I began to work with people my eyes were opened to the reality of the state of our world. In police work we come across individuals in various states of need, and all are certainly in need of a Savior. Our police officers across the country are in great need too. As Christians we are targets in a spiritual war that is raging. The bible describes this for us.

“For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.” Ephesians 6:12 (NIV)

Police work is full of risk, threats and dangers, and so it is important to be prepared and aware.

“Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour.” 1 Peter 5:8

As officers, we have all gone through training to prepare and equip us so that we can deal with the threats we face in our jobs. Our services issue bullet proof vests and firearms that many of us put on every day as we go out to serve. Just as much as we need our physical protection, we need spiritual protection.

“Therefore put on the full armor of God, so that when the day of evil comes, you may be able to stand your ground, and after you have done everything, to stand.” Ephesians 6:13 (NIV)

**JUST AS MUCH AS WE NEED OUR PHYSICAL
PROTECTION, WE NEED SPIRITUAL PROTECTION.**

We are certainly up against a great deal of evil. Sin - it is a nasty horrible disease. Far more damaging than any physical illness. As COVID 19 continues to spread and change our lives, people around the world die as a result of this virus. Sin is a disease in the human heart, it effects the mind, the will, and the emotions - every part of our being is affected by this disease. But as you and I know, the Gospel provides the answer and solution to sin. As we move forward

in our daily walks representing Christ and sharing our faith with those around us, let us remember that God is with us through it all.

“So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.” Isaiah 41:10 (NIV)

Brothers and sisters, the world we live in is a scary place. There are police officers I work with who are frightened of what they see in the world, and at times I must admit that I am as well. But as Christians, you and I have a great hope that they don't. I encourage you to look and pray for opportunities during this time of crisis to share this hope with others. Do not be afraid, we have a God that is infinitely more powerful than any of the forces we face here on earth.

“Let not your heart be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me.” John 14:1

Lastly, I encourage you to reach out to other Christian officers in your area. I have been blessed beyond measure by Christian officers in Saskatchewan who have reached out to me, prayed for me and been there to talk when I needed it.

I am thankful for the FCPO and the amazing Christian men and women who make it a great organization. I look forward to helping FCPO grow in Saskatchewan, and am looking forward to making connections with my peace officer colleagues across this province.

Blessings,

Philip

Project Sword Postcard

We are $\frac{2}{3}$ of the way towards our goal of having enough funds to purchase 10,000 copies of Peacemakers.

Most of our funding thus far has come from our own generous members and supporters. There are no doubt, many in the broader Christian community that would love to support this project, but they need to know about it first. As such, we printed up some of these cards as a “handout” to potential donors.

If you would like some of these cards to give out to your friends and connections, just let us know at fcpo.aapc@gmail.com.

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|  <p>The front of the postcard features a large red maple leaf on a white background, with a Canadian flag on the left. Below the leaf, the text reads: Project Sword Support Those Who Serve & Protect Fellowship of Christian Peace Officers - Canada 372 Rideau Street, Suite 234 Ottawa, ON K1N 1G7 www.fc pocanada.com Registered Charity No. 12036 5804 RR0001</p>   | <p>Project Sword (Ephesians 6:17)</p> <p>Help spread The Gospel to those who serve & protect. In Canada, there are approximately 70,000 police officers and many others who make up the peace officer family (correctional, CBSA, fish & wildlife officers etc.).</p> <p>Critical incidents, car chases, domestic violence, gangs, highway fatalities, ever-present threats to personal safety, and internal issues - all realities law enforcement officers face daily as they serve and protect. In addition to these realities, they also must manage changing sleep patterns, odd family schedules, and other personal life challenges.</p> <p>As donations permit, we are offering free copies of "NIV Peacemakers" to all Canadian peace officers. This is a pocket-sized New Testament, with Psalms and Proverbs, which is designed to appeal to people working in law enforcement. It includes pages of personal stories written by police officers and chaplains, with topics such as: suicide; substance abuse; and, helping police families deal with stress.</p> <p>For further information, or to donate, please visit: www.fc pocanada.com</p> |
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Front

Rear

Thankful in the Coronavirus Pandemic

A Letter From The Executive Director, FCPO – USA, March 24, 2020

Dear FCPO Members and Supporters,

The Bible says in Ephesians 5:20 (NLT), ***“And give thanks for everything to God the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.”***



Paul Lee

For the last decade, and especially the last two years, the American public has been bombarded with media driven political, racial and religious hatred. Half-truths and full lies, rumors and personal opinions disguised as truths have raged from every media outlet, politician and most of us. And make no mistake, a half truth is a full lie. And while this unspeakable anger was continuing to grow, so was the stress and business of life, police work, school and family! I think most were feeling like they were in a pressure cooker ready to explode! I’m talking to professing followers of Jesus Christ.

I have found that there are only two kinds of people in the world, saved and lost. There is no middle ground, you are either one or the other. We should never think or expect lost society to act like they are saved. They are only operating and acting like lost people. Jesus tells us in Luke 6:28, ***“Bless those who curse you. Pray for those who hurt you.”*** The Apostle Paul tells us in Acts 26:17-18 that he was sent to the gentiles, ***“to open their eyes, so they may turn from darkness to light and from the power of Satan to God. Then they will receive forgiveness for their sins and be given a place among God’s people, who are set apart by faith in me (Jesus).”*** As followers of Jesus, we are set apart; we are to look, talk and act differently than the lost. Have you been acting like a follower of Jesus or have you been acting like the lost? Can the lost in your department tell the difference between you and your lost colleagues? Those questions are totally between you and God.

I don’t know about you, but I did not see this hatred for all things, this need for lost and saved people to “vent” their anger and rage at anything and anyone ending. In fact, it appeared to be growing like an uncontrollable wildfire! Everywhere I went, people were angry at something. The Bible says ***“Understand this, my dear brothers and sisters: You must all be quick to listen, slow to speak, and slow to get angry. Human anger does not produce the righteousness God desires.”*** (James 1:19-20). The Bible says, ***“And don’t sin by letting anger control you. Don’t let the sun go down while you are still angry, for anger gives a foothold to the devil”*** (Ephesians 4:25-27). Jesus tells us in Matthew 5:43-43, ***“You have heard the law that says, ‘Love your neighbor’ and hate your enemy. But I say, love your enemies!”***

There is no exception clause in the Bible for law enforcement or anyone in law enforcement. In

fact, we are examples of Jesus for everyone to look at. James 1:22 says, ***“But don’t just listen to God’s word. You must do what it says. Otherwise, you are only fooling yourselves.”*** Reading, studying and living out what our Lord teaches us in the Bible doesn’t make us weak, it makes us incredibly strong and powerful! This will set us apart from the lost and give us great confidence in what we do on the job.

Why title this, "Thankful in the Coronavirus Pandemic"? Because right now in most of the world and especially here in America, all are in some type of quarantine situation. No public activities, no running the kids from one event to another, no police extra jobs, no business meeting after meeting, we can’t even eat out at a restaurant. Families are having to spend time together as families; meals are being prepared and eaten at home; the overload on the internet is messing things up; maybe we can dust off the old board games. Family is having to be family.

Most importantly, have you heard? Listen - do you hear it? It appears because of this pandemic and quarantine the anger and hatred has subsided. Maybe, just maybe dear believers, we are seeing what truly is important. Many are extremely sick and many have already died. Jesus said in Mark 8:36-37 NLT, ***“And what do you benefit if you gain the whole world but lose your own soul? Is anything worth more than your soul?”*** Our anger, hatred and worthless opinions don’t seem so important right now.

The Bible says Jesus came and told his disciples, ***“I have been given all authority in heaven and on earth. Therefore, go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Teach these new disciples to obey all the commands I have given you. And be sure of this : I am with you always, even to the end of the age.”*** (Matthew 28:18-20 NLT)

I write this because I love each and every one of you. I pray that all of your families stay healthy. May we all use this time to stop and really reflect on what is important. May we use this time to really reunite with our families. As families, may we take this down time to repent of all of our sins that the world has caught us up in and return to Christ our Lord and Savior. May we use this time to put down the cell phone and remote and pick up our Bibles.

God makes it very clear in 2 Chronicles 7:13-14, ***“At times I might shut up the heavens so that no rain falls, or command grasshoppers to devour your crops, or send plagues among you. Then if my people who are called by my name will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sins and restore their land.”***

May God bless you.

Sincerely,

Paul Lee

Spreading the Good News!



L-R Sgt. Frank Jang, Ron Mostrey and Det. Noreen Waters (Rtd.)

At the end of January, we had our outreach booth at Vancouver's Missions Fest. Henry, Frank, and Noreen spent the weekend greeting hundreds of people and informing them about our ministry.

We met dozens of people who had never heard of this unique ministry. Some were serving or retired officers, others had relatives and friends who were peace officers. It was a great opportunity to inform people about Project Sword.

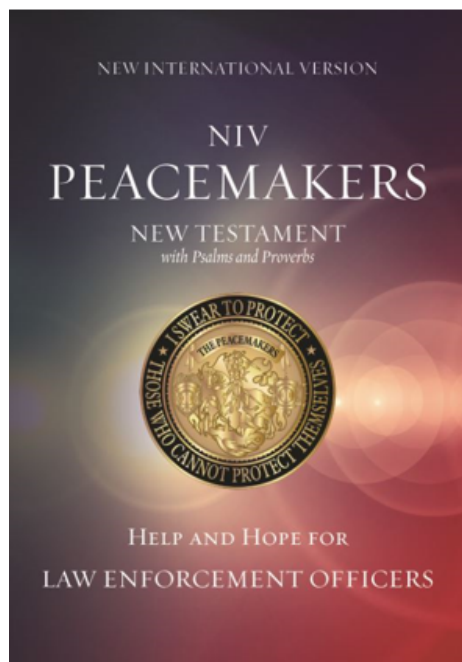
As usual it was also a great opportunity to meet a lot of young people who were interested in a law enforcement career. We had the opportunity to pray with about a dozen of them - seeking God's leading in their life. We certainly saw a good number of prospects who would make fine officers, if that is the Lord's will for them!

Over the weekend, Shannon Strange conducted a number of interviews of representatives from the various ministries, including the FCPO.



Shannon Strange and Ron Mostrey

[Click Here to View: Shannon's interview with Ron](#)



For those who Serve & Protect

The Fellowship of Christian Peace Officers – Canada is an officer to officer ministry – run by officers – for officers. **Project Sword:** We are offering free copies of "Peacemakers", a pocket-sized New Testament to all Canadian peace officers.

This book is designed for people serving in law enforcement. It includes pages of personal stories about our challenges, written by police officers and chaplains, with topics such as: suicide; substance abuse; and, helping police families deal with stress. **Get yours today!**

www.fcpcanada.com

372 Rideau Street, Suite 234
Ottawa, Ontario K1N 1G7
Email: fcpo.aapc@gmail.com



“Your Fingerprint”

By: Sgt. Jorge Alessandri, Miami Dade Police



Sgt. Jorge Alessandri

"You knit me together in my mother's womb. I will praise you because I have been remarkably and wondrously made." Psalm 139:13-14:

A couple of weeks ago, my family and I passed by an Apple store and my son wanted to show me how incredible the camera was on the new iPhone 11 Pro. It was impressive, but what was amazing to me was the detail of the images. I placed my

finger in front of it and I could clearly see my fingerprints. I told my son how our fingerprints are unique. There are no duplicates in the world. I told him, "God loves us so much that even in that small detail He made us one of a kind."

That scene made me think about the above verse. Imagine how much time God spent "knitting me together in my mother's womb." Imagine God spending time creating you, knitting every aspect of you because he loves you that much!

God has such a vested interest in your life. He didn't make you like anyone else. He designed you perfectly to the very last detail. You are that special to Him.

If you are ever feeling worthless, like you are not important or not loved, rub the pad of your thumb and your forefinger. Feel those fingerprints? Let them serve as a reminder of how important you are to Him.

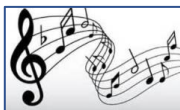


Humbled to serve,

Jorge

"I am a small piece of a broken mirror reflecting something great."

Jorge Alessandri SGT.
Miami Dade Police



[Click Here: I Know Who Holds Tomorrow](#)



BLUE LINE  **CA** Canada's National Law Enforcement Resource since 1988 



From our Vault

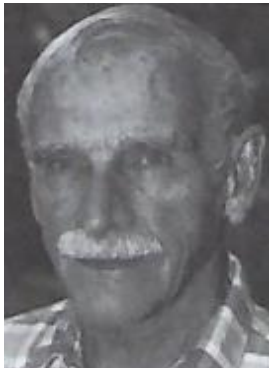
Articles from [past Peacemakers](#) make for a great second read. And for many of you - the first read. They are timeless.

While rooting around the vault this time, we found an article about our old friend Jack Turner, which had been printed in our [Winter, 1993 issue](#). As we rummaged deeper in the vault, we found a more complete testimony which Jack had written for his church magazine. Jack and Laura were stalwarts of the FCPO “back in the day”. Both have gone on to be with the Lord. We hope you will be blessed as you read his testimony and remember this very dear couple.

The “Green Hornet” Rides Again For Jesus Christ

By: Jack Turner, Metropolitan Toronto Police Force

This article is reproduced from The Peoples Magazine, March 1987



S/Sgt. Jack Turner

I was born January 2nd, 1920 in East end Toronto. It soon became apparent as I reached my teens that I had a great propensity to ride motorcycles. I think that things have not changed that much even today. It was exciting riding up old 'Highway 11 and on to Wasaga Beach where one could open it up, particularly in those days when the beach was “hard and fast for” that kind of action.

THE WAR YEARS

It was 1941 when I joined the army and went to Camp Borden for my initial training. Again I was attracted to the rows of Harley Davidsons lined up perfectly.

They soon recognized that here was a prospect for the Harleys. I rode dispatch from Borden to Toronto before going' overseas in November 1941.

In England, I rode escort duties for Bren Gun carriers from Aldershot to Bullslaughter Bay in Wales where the training took place for the artillery. Riding on the wrong side of the narrow roads between the hedges was a challenge in that day and even today I imagine, for a Canadian. However, from there I went to Italy where I carried on riding 'a white Harley purchased from the United States Army for highway riding, along with a Norton 500 for cross country, It was these two bikes that I rode when I escorted General E. L. M. Burns of the Canadian Corps during the Italian campaign: The worn torn, twisty roads through the hair pin turns in the mountains remained a daily challenge that I will never forget. There was not much time to enjoy the scenery. It was hell on earth. Then, after two years, I went to France and up through Belgium to Holland where we were when the war ended. It was cycling all the way. What a life!

ROMANCE

We were treated as liberators when the war ended and it was here that I located the girl of my dreams and for the next six weeks before I left for England and home, I hadn't realized how much I really loved her. When I got home, it only took a couple of weeks for me to realize that I had to marry her - .but how? I proposed by cablegram and she replied by same (yes, I will parents' consent). It took me a year to get her out here as an immigrant because the war brides, along with their families had priority. We were required to marry within two weeks or she would be deported. We were married in ten days. Everything went fast in my life during those days.

RETURNING HOME

It was January 1946, when we arrived in Toronto after, a quiet five day trip across the Atlantic on the Queen Elizabeth, into New York. I was not home very long before I decided that police work would be my life's work. Again, I was gassing up the police car when I saw a few Harleys in the Central Garage. My inspector in the old three division (Queen and Bathurst) was looking for a couple of men who would like to do their work on a Harley Davidson. I was sent to the Garage where I did a couple of figure eights for the superintendent and got my blue card to ride which was required then, and still is I believe.

It did not take long for my peers and the citizens alike to recognize that here was a man that knew how to dippy doodle that bike in any kind of traffic and weather condition, thus the name "Green Hornet!" I rode the motorcycle for 13 years here and 11 more years as a traffic sergeant before I was promoted for my own protection to staff sergeant, then completing my career in April 1981, after 35 years of, an enjoyable police career. I made many friends, both within the department and outside, especially among my Jewish friends on Spadina Avenue. I even joined the Young Men's Hebrew Association where I played handball for 25 years. Great bunch of guys! After all this motorcycling, all I had was just a broken collar bone to show for it.

RETIREMENT



**I WAS IN GREAT SPIRITS AND IN PERFECT HEALTH,
EVEN AFTER ALL THOSE YEARS ON THE FORCE, BUT
THINGS DID NOT COME OFF AS PLANNED.**

Like everyone, I tried to plan my retirement, but courses on this were just beginning. We had purchased a brand new 1981 Pontiac Parisienne Brougham, fully loaded and away we went to Florida for a five month vacation. I was in great spirits and in perfect health, even after all those years on the force, but

things did not come off as planned. I was playing tennis every day when I developed a sore throat that would not go away. After a specialist looked down into the throat, he detected cancer, He said: *"You will have to act on this fast"* and when I got my breath, I phoned my doctor at home and he said: *"Come home right away"*. This took my wife and I completely by shock and I immediately asked: *"Why me? Have I not always looked after myself?"* I did not smoke nor drink heavily. Yes, I was the life of the party at our condominium and I found myself having to leave and say goodbye to our new found friends of whom there are many, when one is on holiday. When I announced the matter to them, I then found out for the first time in my life the downright love and compassion people have for one another when one stumbles and falls. They drafted a huge card and all signed it. One man pressed into my hand a treasured item (a Pope's medallion) and he said: *"Keep it Jack, it will do you good"*. What an impression I got about people who sent me "get well" cards and other wishes and prayers.

ARRIVING HOME

After arriving home, I was admitted the next day to the Toronto Western Hospital, where a biopsy was performed which confirmed that I had cancer of the throat. While in there, a young pastor and my sister along with others, came and prayed for me. I was touched. I was released from there after two weeks for treatment at Princess Margaret Hospital for cancer patients. It was there that I had the interview with three doctors and they decided that I would have a 50% chance of recovery. I could only say: *"Let's get on with it."* They liked my attitude and said that 24 radiation treatments should do. After one treatment a week, my throat became very raw, I lost my voice for a month and my taste buds are restricted even now. But I had faith I would recover.

DURING TREATMENTS

On a Saturday afternoon, a couple of people came to the door of our house and I said to Laura: *"You take it because it is cold and I am likely to ask them to come in and talk and I do not feel like it."* However, it was a good thing that happened because they were promoting a Pentecostal Church in our area and they asked Laura if she lived alone. Learning of my dilemma, they asked if they could pray for me. They got down on their knees in our home and after they had left, my wife came downstairs with tears in her eyes and told me what had happened. Tears welled up in mine too, as I realized the faithfulness of these two fine people. With all the other people praying and wishing me well, it was just too much for me to comprehend. I could only conclude that God was melting this cold, cold heart of mine and that is all there was to it. This had never happened so dramatically to me before and it took cancer to bring it to pass in my case. My only thoughts before this were self-centered around my own comforts of life, without too much concern for others I'm afraid. Then a retired neighbour came to me regarding a police matter. He asked my advice, so I went over to see the newly appointed inspector; Harold Bennett. When Harold saw me he said: "Jack, I thought you were in Florida?" I explained that I had cancer. He then asked me to shut the door and said: *"Could I pray for you?"* I was so shocked and happy that I said: *"Of course, that would be fine with me."* After all of the other prayers etc., I was completely in a state of dismay that so many people would be so kind. This brought tears to my eyes as I prepared to leave his office. It was when I was leaving that he said: *"What did you come for?"* Of course, I had forgotten about the professional advice that I'd come into the office for. We discussed the business and all was resolved to our satisfaction.



**HE THEN ASKED ME TO SHUT THE DOOR
AND SAID: "COULD I PRAY FOR YOU?"**

Again, I was going to leave when he asked me if I would go to church with him and his wife on Sunday morning at Peoples Church on Sheppard Avenue. I told him that I had not been to church, other than parades in the army and police church parades for the past 50 years. I would have to

ask my wife. When I got home and told Laura what had happened, she was very happy and said: *"I would love to go."* I called back and we met in church. Dr. Paul Smith preached on the subject of "Backsliding" and when the service was over, I said to Harold that it was a fine bit of oratory; because I was not tuned in to what he was saying. **THIS WAS PROBABLY THE TURNING POINT IN MY LIFE.**

AFTER CHURCH

Harold suggested that we go to the Swiss Chalet for dinner and as I had not had very many treatments as yet, I could still enjoy this kind of dinner. It was great and then he asked us over to his house for a cup of tea. We had plenty of time, so we went. We talked over many subjects of a general nature for a while and then he wanted to get down to some real business with me.

MY LIFE CHANGED

Harold said: *"Jack, what are you going to do with the rest of your life?"* I told him that as soon as I got better, I would take up where I left off, I guess. Harold said: *"No Jack, your spiritual life?"* I replied that I had not given this much thought. He took down a Bible from the shelf and turned to certain passages and read them to me. He picked ones that arrested my attention. I listened as he read John 3:16 where the love of Jesus for ALL mankind was pointed out to me. He then showed me Romans 3:23 and 6:23, where it says that ALL have sinned and come short of the glory of God, and the wages of sin is death. He told me how I could receive salvation through believing in and confessing Jesus Christ as my Lord and Saviour and he showed and read to me John 14:6, where it states that there is no other way to God and his Kingdom but through Christ, who died and rose again so that we could have eternal life. He

drew my attention to Revelation 3:20, where it states clearly that we must make the first move (open the door) and at 5:30 p.m. that Sunday afternoon, March 14, 1982, I realized that what I was going to do the rest of my life was to surrender my ALL and ask forgiveness for my sins and to serve him the rest of my life, as He directs me by the Holy Spirit.

MY LIFE HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED FROM THAT TIME ON

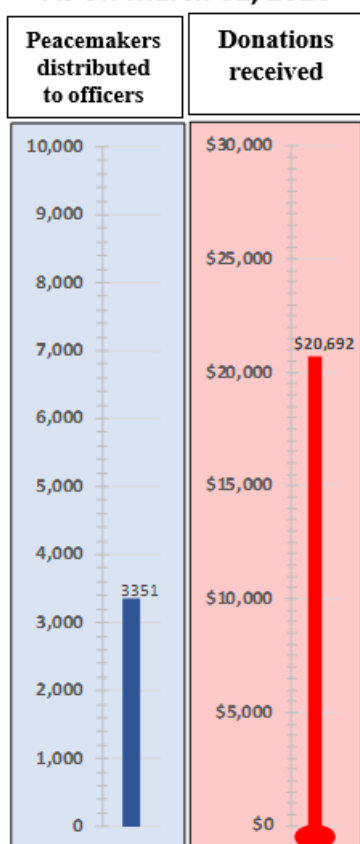
My life has been transformed from that time on and we attended the evening service at Peoples Church and I began to realize the meaning of the message being given.

I came to the place in my Christian life when I was able to thank God for allowing cancer, which made me stop running. I asked God to heal me and promised him I would serve him during whatever time I had left. This is my story and it is true. **I only hope that you will be blessed by reading of what the power of God can do in one man's life.**

Help & Hope

Last summer, we started [Project Sword](#) as our attempt to ensure peace officers across Canada knew there was an answer to the challenges and struggles of life. The Gospel message is on the “solid rock”. *“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.”* Hebrews 13:8.

As of: March 31, 2020



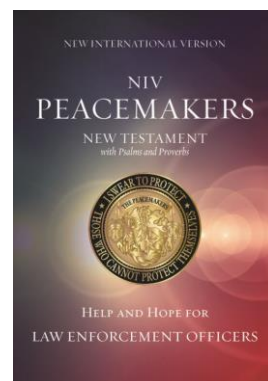
What a blessing to know that for times such as this, we have already distributed over 3,000 copies of the NIV Peacemakers New Testament to serving peace officers since last summer.

This project will continue at least until we have reached our goal of 10,000. Praise the Lord, we are 1/3 of the way there now!

We have been blessed with the generous donations from our members and supporters. We are 2/3 of the way to raising the funds required for this project! Thank you donors – you have sewn some good seed!

We have kept our distribution (shipping costs) down to less than \$100! We did this by having bulk shipments sent to various locations across Canada (at no cost), and then further distributing as our members picked up quantities from those locations, and took them for distribution in their areas of the province.

There are still many services and agencies that have not yet been offered the books. To reach those areas, we need more help with distribution. As our good friend MC would say: **“this is Code 3 urgent!”** Your colleagues need to have this book! As such, if you can help, please let us know at fcpo.aapc@gmail.com. We’ll be pleased to get the books to you.



[Click Here: Because He Lives, We Can Face Tomorrow!](#)

Are you in?



As a fellowship one of our greatest challenges has always been the ability to connect with one another. Where we have chapters, that connection happens as soon as a new member joins and is made aware of their local chapter. However, even there, the connections made are usually local. Because

we maintain everyone's membership as confidential, only the FCPO leadership is privy to who our members are.

Have you ever been transferred or seconded to another service and wondered if there was anyone there that you could enjoy fellowship with? Well... we have got the solution! On our website we have included a **password protected** member directory. This directory just includes the member's name, city, service

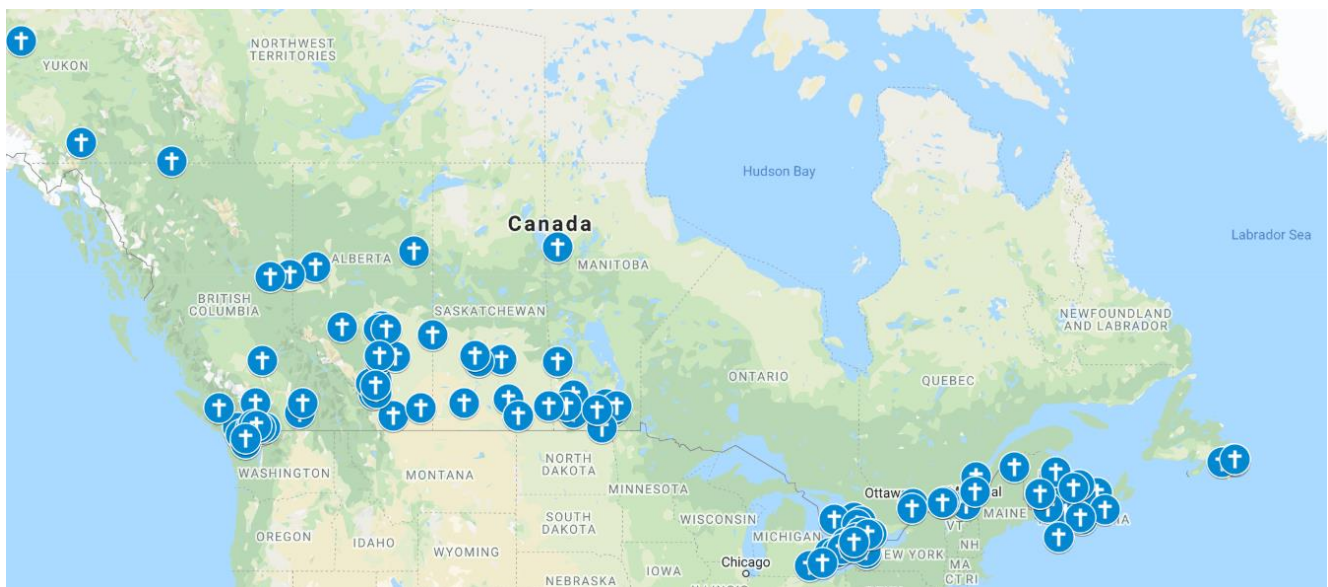
As of this writing, there are 192 members who have already opted-in to the directory.

or agency, and email address. That is then projected on the map of Canada, so one can easily see the number of FCPO members across Canada.

This directory is only available to serving and retired officers who have agreed to be added to the directory themselves (opted-in) and been issued a password.

As of this writing, there are 192¹ members who have already opted-in to the directory. It's a great way to see who else is a member of the Fellowship, and to potentially connect with, someone or have someone connect with you.

To add your name and obtain a password, just send an email to us asking to be added to the directory. fcpo.aapc@gmail.com.



¹ As of April, 2020.