

Testimony of George Buncich

I was August 1989 and I who never believed in God or the Devil dropped down on my knees and prayed for a miracle.

You see....I was in a Texas prison and being released into Federal custody along with 9 other prisoners. The U.S. Marshals loaded us into a van and told us that we were all to be taken to the Harris County jail in Houston to await our assignment to a Federal prison.

That week prior to this, Harris county jail had 8 deaths of inmates from being beaten and raped by fellow inmates and guards. I and one other inmate prayed together that God would not allow us to enter into harms way.

We arrived at the Harris County jail and we were taken up to be processed. One by one they called out our fellow inmates until only I and Raul remained. When the last inmates name was called, I asked the jailer "What's up?" He replied that for reasons unknown Raul and I were being taken back to the new jail at Montgomery County in Conroe. We had just passed it going to Houston. The jailer said "I don't know why the change of orders." Raul and I just looked at each other and wondered....could this be just a coincidence?

Then when the van exited the highway in Conroe, both of us realized when we saw the giant pine trees that it was the exact place where we said our prayers.

I was near tears but still fought them back, not wanting to look weak. Then we arrived at our new destination and it was truly a blessing. New everything...clothes, beds, food and I was truly blessed. God has showed me so many miracles that I had just begun taking them for granted. That is why I am once again in prison. However, I doubt that I would be alive today if I remained free to sin over and over again.

I thank God and I pray for another chance to redeem myself. I know He loves me and forgives me, that's all I need to know

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Miracle Deliverance

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