



September 2026

Dear Prayer and Financial Warriors,

The first week of June was my first time in Haralson County jail. The female chaplain did a short lesson and then she asked me to give my testimony. I was hoping that we could give an invitation, but that didn't happen. I was also in the Douglas County jail at the end of the month and even though no one was saved, I believe that many of the ladies received help from the scriptures. The first of July, I was in a prison in Tennessee, we had twenty-seven ladies come to the service. No one came forward for salvation, but as they say, we may never know what the Lord did in the hearts of these women until we get to heaven. The second Thursday of July I was in Haralson County on my own. Seven ladies came to the meeting and one young lady told me that she had never heard a gospel presentation before today. She was not ready, but I am still praying for her, and I pray you will as well. The next Tuesday, I was able to be in a jail that Janna and I went to every month when she was traveling with me. I am praying the Lord will allow me to continue to minister there. Two ladies came out and they both were already saved. At the end of July, I was at the Rock of Ages National Conference. It was nice to hear some great preaching which encouraged me, and to have some great fellowship with old friends. In the beginning of August, I was not allowed to go into one of my local jails, but I was able to go into a prison in Tennessee. No one was saved, and I was a little discouraged, but only eternity will tell the true outcome. I usually stay at a mission house, but there was a little mix up, when I arrived at the house the man who unlocks the door had forgotten that I was coming. He eventually came and opened the door, just one of the adventures of being a missionary. The next morning, I started my drive home as I was supposed to be in Haralson County jail that night; however, when I pulled out of a gas station, I hit a car who was pulling out at the same time. It was just a fender bender, but with a \$1,000 deductible I knew it was going to cost me. Thank the Lord no one was hurt. Driving home I was thinking I should just cancel my jail that night, but the Lord reminded me that I had made a commitment to the woman there and I needed to keep it, so I did. The ladies were happy to see me. I taught a lesson on forgiveness. I told them how Jesus paid the price for our sins and several ladies were weeping. I asked if anyone had never had their sins forgiven, and five ladies raised their hands. We knelt on that dirty floor and all five prayed to receive Jesus as their Saviour. GLORY!!! It was a very sweet and blessed time. When I got into my car to drive home, I had to sit and cry and praise the Lord that I didn't just go home and not come to the jail – look what I would have missed and more importantly, look what these ladies would have missed! In August I was asked to speak at a church close to me at a widow's group. The ladies were very kind to me, and they were very interested in what I do, going into prisons and jail and sharing the gospel with these women. It was a blessing to me to share what God can do. Please keep me in your prayers that I will always do God's will.

Thank you so much for your faithful support of \$125.00 a month for the months of June, July and Aug.

Your Missionary,

Linda Fulton

2 Corinthians 4:5 For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord; and ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake.