

Vicki's Testimony

Clothed in Righteousness is on the front lines, serving people who are homeless and those fighting addiction. This kind of ministry requires spiritual armor. The true enemy is not the people who are suffering, but the spiritual strongholds that keep them bound. Through prayer, love, provision, and community, God uses willing warriors to intercede for people and for our community. Scripture breaks chains. Bibles, bracelets, bookmarks, and pamphlets all become tools of encouragement and reminders of God's truth.

Before I came to Clothed in Righteousness, I was living out of my car, sleeping in spare rooms and on couches when I could. I was also suffering from spinal stenosis. My son bought me a phone, but because I had been denied disability, it was difficult for people to contact me and for me to move forward. In 2020, I finally received disability, rented my apartment, and was able to have surgery. Then, by the grace of God, I met Eva.

Eva did not see a broken woman. She saw a Bible-reading, faithful daughter of Christ Jesus. She trusted me and loved me without needing a reason. She trusted me to encourage and disciple others. My discipleship became centered on the full armor of God. She bought me bracelets and bookmarks, and she allowed me to be in charge of the library at Clothed in Righteousness.

When my car broke down, Eva and her family helped me. Dwayne towed it to her house, her son fixed what he could, and they made sure I had rides when I needed them. Later, when my youngest son became addicted and homeless, I fell apart. I became depressed and desperate, begging God for help. I had to step back from my Clothed in Righteousness family for a while because talking with young people trapped in addiction, many of them separated from their loved ones, was too painful. The monster of meth had tortured their minds, and I needed time to heal from the pain of being estranged from my son.

Even then, Eva kept in touch. She sent me sermon videos. She was kind, gentle, and faithful.

As a mother, addiction and estrangement brought a pain that is hard to describe. There were days when my heart felt dead, yet I kept interceding. The battle was long, and many times I could not see anything changing. Long-term intercession without a visible outcome requires faith. I had to refuse to surrender and refuse to stop praying.

For two years, I was estranged from my son while he lived in active addiction. The ministry Eva encouraged in me—the full armor of God—became personal. The helmet of salvation

guarded my mind against despair, guilt, and hopelessness during those years of silence and uncertainty. Many people prayed for wisdom, peace, and perseverance over me. Faithful intercession helped me keep standing even when the answer had not yet come.

I prayed in my room on the floor. I prayed in my chair. I prayed in my car. I prayed in a circle at Clothed in Righteousness. I prayed after church with my pastor and with my brothers and sisters in Christ. There were prayers on the phone and prayers whispered through tears. Through it all, I experienced the sweet love of Jesus.

The breastplate of righteousness reminded me that God was still protecting my son. For two years, through rain and freezing weather, I did not see him, but God kept him. I even reported him as missing. Then, sometime after July 4, 2026, my daughter found him on social media and helped me find his Snapchat page. I added him and waited, my heart full of fear and joy at the same time.

Then my son Christian reached out and said, “Hey, Mom.” It was really my Bubba, my youngest. God had changed his life. Christian surrendered to Jesus, asked Him into his heart, was baptized, and attended 150 AA meetings. He now goes to church twice a week. He joined the Navy and went to school to become an electrician. He is scheduled to deploy to a dry dock in Virginia in the middle of August.

God is so good, all the time. Christian is taking our reunion slowly, and I am grateful for every step. God answered my prayers beyond anything I could have imagined. I believe He will use the pain I have walked through as part of my public ministry. My prayer is that my testimony will bring hope to other parents who are still standing, still waiting, and still interceding for their children.

Bible verses that carried me through the last two years:

Psalms 91:14 The Lord says, “I will save the one who loves me. I will keep him safe, because he trusts in me.”

Isaiah 40:31 But those who trust in the Lord will receive new strength. They will fly as high as Eagles. They will run and not get tired; they walk and grow weak.

Ephesians 6:10-20 ¹⁰ Finally, be strong in the Lord and in his mighty power. ¹¹ Put on the full armor of God, so that you can take your stand against the devil’s schemes. ¹² 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. ¹³ 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. ¹⁴ Stand firm then, with the belt of truth buckled around your waist, with the breastplate of righteousness in place, ¹⁵ and with your feet fitted with the readiness that comes from the gospel of peace. ¹⁶ In addition to all this, take up the shield of faith, with which you can extinguish all the flaming arrows of the evil one. ¹⁷ Take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

¹⁸ And pray in the Spirit on all occasions with all kinds of prayers and requests. With this in mind, be alert and always keep on praying for all the Lord's people. ¹⁹ Pray also for me, that whenever I speak, words may be given me so that I will fearlessly make known the mystery of the gospel, ²⁰ for which I am an ambassador in chains. Pray that I may declare it fearlessly, as I should.