

I have had a dream from long ago to be playing guitar for a living. It all started around age six when my older brother picked up some rock albums. They were better than the stuff being played on the radio. Real guitar work. Well that was just a dream for many years until I picked up my first guitar. Now it seems to be getting closer to reality. You have a copy of my sixth album and I now have the songs done for my seventh album. They just keep coming.

I have a dark secret, the same time I was introduced to rock I also saw the old TV sit com Bewitched. I wanted to be like that. About the same time I got a guitar I walked away from God and the church. I had an all night tussle with the Lord. He wanted me to be a preacher but being a young naïve kid I did not know I could make a living as a preacher. I said no way and the next day I was introduced to drugs. I think back and wish that never happened but I would not change a thing. Same time I met a friend with books about magic. What a combo. I was given some dark powers by Satan and was thinking it was all too cool. About 10 years later, because of praying parents, the Holy Spirit came upon me in the middle of a wild party. All my friends were possessed and had frightening faces! All glaring at me. I was filled with the Spirit and now I was screwing up and been a screw up. I got out of there so frightened thinking I was the same, but not now.

So with a background like that I am in tune with the Spirit world more than a lot of people. I am blessed and able to draw near to the Lord as he is Spirit and we need to worship Him in spirit. I am there! To say the least I Love God and know about the other side too. That puts me in a unique position to reach out to the lost. I was there myself. I feel the pain as I was so close to offing myself in that dark time. I would have spend eternity in Hell. But not now I am washed by the Blood of the Lamb. Redeemed by Christ. To think he loved me. Someone so lost and why. The Spirit doesn't just fill someone so lost! I was prayed for by loving parents and that was my saving grace. Knock knock all parents are you praying for your kids? I hope so. God heard them and said enough is enough. So here I am writing songs for him and preaching at a retirement center in Springfield Illinois. I have been full circle with God, left God and came back. I have a new song about that on the 7th album. Title track.

I have had a reoccurring dream, and it is a constant theme in my songs. Starts with Gold Winged Rebuker, then Battle and several others. It's about going to battle for God against evil. Never gets old to me. Just a pre show of what Christ will do when he comes back. What a show and what awesome power. Nice, I love it and hope this may give s