



From the Badge  
to the Bible

# From the Badge to the Bible

In 1981, I started working with the local police department in my hometown of Belle Glade, FL. All my life I wanted to be a police officer because I thought it was cool. I just thought they rode around looking big and they liked using the sirens. But when I became a police officer, I was in for a big surprise to say the least. I finally saw life as it really was. I now knew why my parents tried to protect me from this wicked world in which we live. It wasn't like all the TV shows I had watched through the years, it was very different.

My friends looked at me different, because now I was the one that had to deal with them on calls. Being a hometown cop was good because I knew the town as well as I also knew the people there. I saw people hurt and kill each other over drugs, domestic situations and so on.

Once the call was over and you were done with your paperwork you had to answer other calls and try to forget what you had just dealt with.

In July of 1987, my life changed forever. It was just two weeks after my brother got married. I was answering a call when I fell and twisted my left leg to the point that I developed blood clots. My leg started turning blue and I was rushed to the hospital where I underwent emergency surgery. My heart couldn't handle the stress and I found out later that I had died twice on the operating table. The surgery lasted 11 hours and I was in ICU for two weeks. After 6 long months of recovery and having to learn how to walk again, I was back on duty in February of 1988. God had spared my life and I promised him that I would get my life right, but after some time, I was right back to my old sinful ways.

In September of 1988, I moved to Quincy, FL and started working with the Gadsden County Sheriff's Office. I thought that if I changed locations my old life would disappear, but I soon found out that didn't work. I was in a different place but found out that the people there were just like the people I used to deal with in my hometown.

It was people without the Lord, lost and undone, just wanting to survive the best way they knew how. The whole time I was in law enforcement God was dealing with me about my life and the way I was living. You see, I was just a lost church member going to Hell! I saw death each week, I saw people hurting each day, and I saw people without hope searching for answers. I saw other officers dealing with life and trying to cope with the mess of this world, and I also saw that they, too, needed answers. In March of 1991, while visiting my hometown, a friend of mine asks me to attend church with them, so I did. I finally saw who I really was - a lost church member with no hope. I had made a profession in 1976, but there was no change in my life, but on a rainy Sunday night I asked Jesus Christ to save me and asked for forgiveness. That was the first time I had cried so much from the freedom that I now had in my life. That night when my family saw me, they saw the difference in me - and what a difference it was!



In June of 1991, my law enforcement career was ending due to the injuries I had sustained. After leaving law enforcement, I returned to my hometown of Belle Glade, FL, where I tried to put my life back together since I had gotten saved. In February of 1994, while I was attending a Bible Conference in Georgia, I felt God calling me to preach the gospel. At first, I thought God had made a mistake. I struggled with it for and about 2 months before finally answering His call.

In 2000, I felt God calling me to minister to the law enforcement officers around the country. It says in John 4:35b, *"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."*

There is a saying, "It takes a cop, to know a cop!" I pray each day that God will give me a chance to talk with the men and women that wear a badge. I want them to know that someone does care about them. Maybe somehow I can be a blessing to them and a good Christian witness as well.

I have learned many things in my life, but the most important thing was being raised by Godly Christian parents. There are so many homes that are turned upside down and out of control because of the parents' lack of faith and trust in God. Your home doesn't have to be like that. There is hope in your life and that key is The Lord Jesus Christ. In John 3:15-18 it says, *"That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved. He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God."*

**The Testimony of our Founder,  
Chaplain Joe Taylor**



Need Someone to Talk To?

*We have chaplains near you!*

**Headquarters Phone:**

(972) 607-6041

**Chaplain/Commander:**

Joe Taylor

At Crusaders Outreach Ministries, our chaplains are here for YOU! We do NOT work for your department or report back to your department. We work for YOU! We are here to help you in your struggles that you might face on a day-to-day basis.

**A Ministry to First Responoders**

Crusaders Outreach Ministries

crusadersoutreach2000.com

copsevangelist@yahoo.com