

VICTORIOUS VALLEY HOMES

Pastor's Update

Dear Fellow Laborers in Christ,
Once again it's that time of year that we give thanks in our country for all the blessings that God has bestowed upon us.

God certainly has blessed us beyond measure, in allowing us to have a small part in His great, illustrious plan. Colossians 4:17 says, "And say to Archippus, Take heed to the ministry which thou hast received in the Lord, that thou fulfill it.: Folks, if there's one thing I want to do, that is to fulfill all the will of God for my life.

I don't take lightly the position God has given us on this earth, **I** by allowing us to "train up" the next generation. I do covet your prayers that God would give Nikki and I the wisdom to fulfill all that God has called us to in ministering to the youth of America.

On another note, Christmas is approaching, and, as always, we try to have a special day for the kids where we take them out for their "fun day."

We have had a couple of churches that have donated money to go towards this in the past, and if you would like to give towards this, just let us know, as it would be much appreciated by the kids!

Thanks again and wishing you all a great Holiday Season.

Your Missionaries to the
Youth of America,
The Caseys: Jason, Nikki, Roby,
Coleman, and Selah



Girl's Home Update

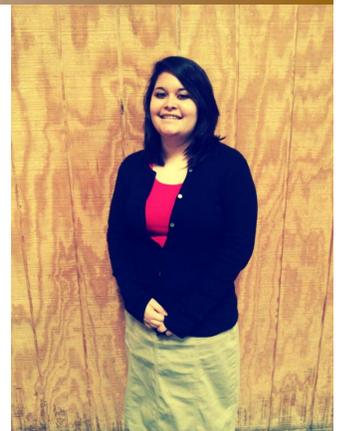
Hi my name is Preciosa, and I am from Oak Ridge Tennessee. I am 16 years old and have been in the home for about one month and one week.

Before I came to the Home, I was in a different girls home, and I thought I was doing good. I thought I was saved, but I was just trying to do my part so I could get out of there as fast as I could. It was hard leaving all the things I knew to go there - my friends, family, everything. I was in and out of trouble there, trying to do good, but, again, the peer pressure was really bad, so I listened to them more than I followed the rules.

On October 29, 2012, my parents came and visited me. To me, I thought it would go well, but to them, they had the saddest news I would ever hear in my life. They walked me into this small room, and told me to sit down. In my head I thought that was strange. Then my dad, sister, and mom started crying. All I hear is my Dad saying, "Your birth mom died on the 27th, and I am so sorry." I don't remember what happened - it was all a blur. I can remember thinking that I am SO angry with God, and how he let her die. I was bitter for a long time.

Eight months later, I was going on my summer break. I was really excited when my parents came, and I got all my stuff together to leave. I talked the whole way there to everyone, but mostly to my sister. You know the saying, "When you're having a good time, time flies." Well, that's what happened to me—a whole week went by! Soon it was time to go back to the other home. I did not want to go back, so I took matters into my own hands, and didn't get into the car when it was time to go. My parents were mad. They called the director, and it just got worse from there. I wasn't living right. I hated God. I was bitter and angry. My parents tried everything.

Then one day my Preacher, Preacher Combs, told me about a place called Victorious Valley. I had heard about it before, but didn't want to go because I had close friends, and I would be living in a different state far away from everything. So I politely said that I would think about it. He told me he loved me and he and Mrs. Combs were praying for me. About 4 or 5 months ago, in the middle of church, God told me, "You need to go to Victorious Valley." I thought my sister was talking to me, so I looked around. No one was talking except the Preacher, so I disregarded it and forgot all about it.



Girls Home Update Continued

The next Saturday, my Dad said we are going to the Smokies, and to bring a skirt. In my head I was thinking, "Um, OK?" On the way there he said we were going to visit Victorious Valley. I decided if I was going to stay, I was going to follow the rules and be good and get out of there as fast as I could (kinda like the last home.) My parents and I decided for me to stay. I was mad at first, but I knew in my heart I needed to stay.

Then something wonderful happened! On October 31, 2013, God saved my soul! The homes went to a play called "Death's Door." In one scene, it dealt with pride, and how one guy was too prideful to go to the altar and get saved. I was thinking about it, and how I have a lot of pride in my life. It came to the end of the show, and the Pastor of the church said, "If there is anybody here who is not saved, raise your hand." I raised my hand, and then he said, "Stand up, those who raised their hands, and come down to the altar." By the time I got to the altar I was crying really hard. Mrs. Faith from Victorious Valley came down to pray with me and another girl in the Home. I asked God to come into my heart and save me! For the first time EVER, I felt I was really saved and washed clean from every sin. I could actually feel the burden lifted. Now I can thank God for what he has done for me. I can finally forgive myself and others who have hurt me. I thank God I will see my birth Mom in heaven, and that I got adopted, not only into the family I have right now, but into the family of God.

Pray for me, because I am still a new Christian, that I will do right in Jesus name, and be a light in dark places. I also thank God for Godly parents who love and care for me. I love you Mom and Dad. Thanks for everything! Ecclesiastes 3:1 — Preciosa

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Boys Home Update



Please pray for Nick, as we said goodbye to him after three years of being with us. He is the second from the left in this picture.

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