

Full Gospel Business Men's

VOICE

**From Gangland
to God**

From

GANGLAND to God

Davey Falcus, Killingworth, Tyne and Wear

From my early teens I was involved in organised crime and lived the life of a gangster. My name was Davey Falcus, although I was also known as Davey Tams. I was born in Carlisle in 1966 but my mum died within a few hours of my being born. My mother had been having an affair with my father who was married to someone else. So at the age of 6 weeks I was adopted by a couple, and the lady was a Bible-believing Christian who used to get me to say my prayers and go to Sunday School.

For the first few years of my life I had a stable and happy time. But, at the age

*Front page story
in Newcastle's
Evening Chronicle,
3rd February 1998.*

of five, death struck again. One by one, the people all around me died. Three grandparents, an uncle and my adoptive mother all died within the space of about three months.

My world turned upside-down. I couldn't fathom it out. One minute everyone's there and then they're all gone. From that age I closed myself off to feelings and loving





*Praying for
the sick in
Kenya's
National
Stadium*

people. I found that if I loved people they just died and left us.

My adoptive father just hit the bottle in response to losing his wife and most of his family. After that, he was there but he wasn't there! I wasn't getting much attention, but I found that if I misbehaved I got more respect and attention, and this was to set a pattern for my life. I would come home from school and mix myself vodka cocktails from the age of seven. I found that drink would hide the pain I was feeling inside. I started smoking and stealing from shops and started getting a reputation. When I was ten years old my Dad got married again but I had had so much freedom that I couldn't accept his new wife as a mother. So from a young age I was really hung up. I did not get on with my adoptive

father and went through years of fights and arguments.

I started by glue sniffing and breaking into cars. At thirteen I was in care. In care I met a lot of young kids like myself who were delinquents. Then I got in touch with my natural family who were controlling most of the drug scene in the North. So I got involved with them and began working with the 'crime families' of Newcastle's notorious West End. I wanted to be the big man, the gangster. I was angry and hated the world. At sixteen I was carrying a gun and a machete and at eighteen I was sent to prison for dealing heroin.

At twenty-one I was helping to run pubs and working as a bouncer, and was heavily involved in the drug scene, working with the 'firm' who controlled Newcastle. I was a

very violent man who was known and feared throughout Clubland. I had been in gang warfare all my life, having been shot at, stabbed, hit with axes, glasses, bottles and iron bars. I helped run bars in Newcastle and London and have been involved with many of the top villains from London to Glasgow. I squandered fortunes, and was an alcoholic, drug-filled junkie who was seriously out of control.

But I was searching throughout my life. I had an emptiness inside. It was like a bit was missing from me. I thought that if I had a lot of money I would be happy. But then when I got the money, I thought, what should I do with it? I was taking enough drugs to

**I was tormented
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voices that raged
at me to kill myself.**

kill an elephant, but there was no happiness in my life until I met Christ, and he filled the emptiness. All my life I was searching until I found that Christ was the missing part.

At twenty-eight I'd had enough. All the murders, petrol bombings

and stabbings. One of my cousins came to me and asked me to shoot another cousin. I got sick of the whole thing and couldn't take it any more. Determined to change, I moved house three times to get away from my friends. I searched my way through Spiritism, Buddhism and other Eastern religions looking for the answer to my problems and addictions, but found none. I was tormented by nightmares and



*Davey
baptising in
Sri Lanka*

voices that raged at me to kill myself – I was desperate for peace.

On 16 August 1995 I picked up a Bible that had been left in our house by a friend. It said “he who seeks finds”. Totally desperate and on the verge of suicide, I called out to Jesus Christ asking for forgiveness. I shouted until I got a response. To my utter amazement a bright shining light filled the room, it was brighter than the sun. Wave after wave of pure bliss rolled over my body. Then, I saw a vision of Jesus Christ, he said to me “Son your sins are forgiven, go now and sin no more.” It was the most beautiful experience of my life, and as the Bible says, I was now born again and freed of my addictions.

Today I have joy, peace, love and contentment. No longer is my mind full of fear, paranoia and violence, and the voices are now silent. I found the answer to all my problems in Jesus Christ. Life is now an adventure and I wouldn't



swap it for all the money in the world. It was the best move I ever made. I have a personal relationship with Jesus. He is my best friend, and you can have this relationship too. No one is too far gone. Jesus loves you and wants to help, allow him to change your life as he did mine. I guarantee you will not be disappointed. Try it for yourself, don't take my word for it, call on Him today.

Davey Falcus is married with two children and is now in full time ministry preaching the gospel on the streets, in prisons, schools, colleges, and on TV and radio. He preaches all over the world and is the Senior Pastor at Killingworth Community Church and helps run a rehabilitation centre for drug addicts.

Successful career was not the answer



Ashok D'Sa, London

I grew up in Bombay, India in a family environment that was wonderful: lots of friends and family and strong Catholic traditions. As a family we recited prayers together every morning and Sunday Mass was compulsory. I loved school and at that age I seemed to have the Midas touch. I was an excellent sportsman and though my studies suffered, I always managed to score brilliantly for critical

exams. University followed and I managed to secure a place at one of the best Institutes of Technology. Leaving home was exciting and I took to campus life like a duck to water. I would say that I had an interesting relationship with God during those years. He was always bailing out this playful person and I kept saying thank you. Deep inside, I didn't feel I deserved all this success.

After working for a few years, I decided to do an MBA and I was admitted to INSEAD, the top business school in Europe. The course was challenging and I made lots of friends and had a lot of fun. A few weeks before graduating, I was hired by McKinsey the management consultants, to join their Scandinavian office. After 3 years of working across Europe, advising large corporations on business strategy, I decided to move on. I joined the Business Development team of General Electric and relocated to London. This was a prestigious assignment and with it came all the trappings of corporate life: a fat salary, flash car and frequent trips to the US. I really felt I had 'arrived'. It was around the same time, I began dating an English doctor and life seemed perfect. I really felt great about my achievements and my pride knew no bounds. However, my girlfriend had no spiritual inclinations and as a result of this relationship I drifted away from God. I stopped communicating with God and no longer attended Sunday mass. And that's when He stepped in.

Becoming a Christian has meant that I've finally understood God's plan for mankind through His Son Jesus.

One summer's morning, my girlfriend suddenly decided that it wasn't working and walked out on me. A few months later, I made some serious career mistakes. My relationships with a few close friends and family worsened over trivial matters. I was devastated and couldn't believe how quickly my 'perfect' life lay in ruins. And though I was materially well off,

there was no peace inside. That was the beginning of the quest for truth. Around this time, my Mum, who is 'born again', visited me and kept convincing me to

go with her to Kensington Temple, the closest evangelical church. I considered it seriously, and after she left I started attending. Within a few weeks I was convicted of my past and walked forward at the end of a service to make a new start with God.

Since that day, I haven't looked back. Becoming a Christian has meant that I've finally understood God's plan for mankind through His Son Jesus. I am happy to be myself (even with my failings), knowing that He made me, loves me and cares for me. I have an

Ashok with wife Keya.



insatiable desire to know God's Word and I enjoy fellowship with other Christians. The things of this world no longer hold any fascination and I thank God for what He has given me. Since becoming a Christian God has answered numerous prayers. He has given me a Christian wife,

saved many members of my family and restored broken relationships. My career still has had a few ups and downs and I continue to battle with some of my old vices. But the challenge ahead is for me to believe Him, trust Him and follow Jesus, His Son.

Ashok D'Sa lives in London with his wife Keya, where he is Business Director of Perot Systems, Europe.

Rock Bottom is where I met with Jesus

**John Gaughan,
Bridlington, Yorkshire**

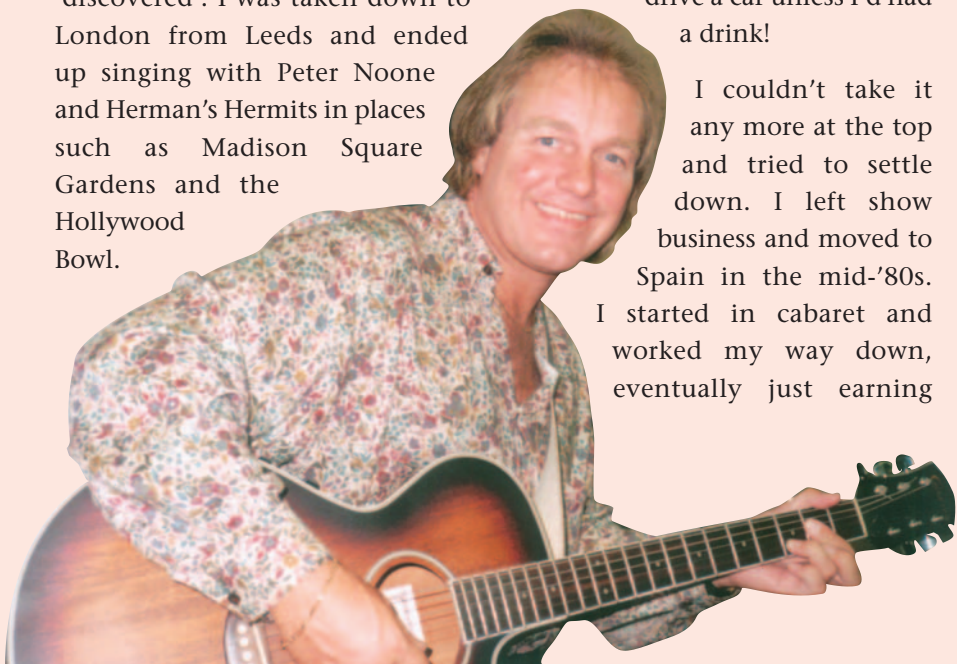
I was one of the few people who started at the top and worked my way down. It's not good when you are at rock bottom, but that's where I met with Jesus. He literally picked me up out of the gutter.

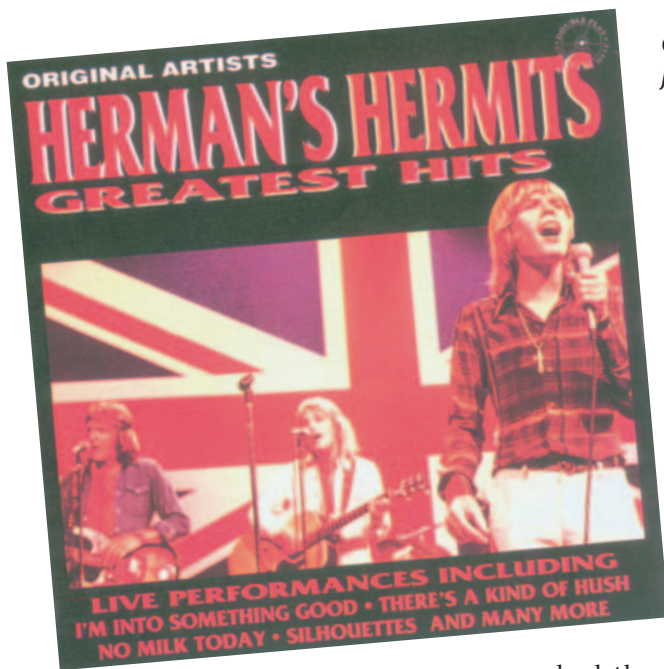
I started drinking at the age of 13 and I couldn't put the bottle down. When I was 15 I was singing in the pubs and clubs and when I was 18 I was one of those people who were 'discovered'. I was taken down to London from Leeds and ended up singing with Peter Noone and Herman's Hermits in places such as Madison Square Gardens and the Hollywood Bowl.

One day I was doing the working men's clubs and the next I was going to parties with the big stars and it looked like I had absolutely everything. But I'd got nothing compared to what I've got now.

At 20 years old I was drinking very heavily, eventually drinking about two and a half bottles of vodka a day. If I didn't have a drink for 4 or 5 hours I would shake violently. This sounds crazy, but I couldn't drive a car unless I'd had a drink!

I couldn't take it any more at the top and tried to settle down. I left show business and moved to Spain in the mid-'80s. I started in cabaret and worked my way down, eventually just earning





CD cover showing John Gaughan (centre)

enough to cover my drinks bill. I didn't like what I had become. I'd tried everything to stop drinking. I'd tried drying out clinics and hospitals, I tried everything man could possible do, but could not stop drinking. I knew that there was a God, but not that he knew me personally.

In late 1985 I came back to Britain. When I got home my house had been burgled. Literally everything had gone including the carpets. I couldn't take it any more. I ended up on the streets. Just before Christmas 1985 I went back to that house I owned and threw

I went back to that house and threw myself 40 feet from the attic window.

myself 40 feet from the attic window. I landed on my feet on the flagstones, and instead of killing myself, I smashed my feet completely and

crushed the lumbar joints in my back. Looking back I could see that God's hand was on my life. I wound up in hospital for 3 months. They eventually took the wheelchair from me because I was going to the off licence in it in my pyjamas! That's how desperate I was to drink.

My mother died while I was in hospital and I moved into her flat. But I carried on drinking. I now had a real drink problem because I couldn't get out on my crutches to buy it, and had to send for it in a taxi! I then decided that I would go out and search for God. I knew He was my only answer and

he heard my cry. One day a man knocked on my door because the Lord had told him he had to speak to the person inside about Jesus. It was a miracle! Eventually I went to his church with him where everybody had smiles on their faces. I went down to the front and gave my life to Jesus, but I didn't really mean it. I wanted a quick fix. But Jesus didn't leave me. I carried on drinking but kept going back to that church because they were full of love. I went back for 5 years. But in 1991, I wanted a closer relationship with this God I'd been hearing about. I started reading books about people who had been changed by God (in between slurps of alcohol) and thought that if Jesus can do it for them he can do it for me.

I went back to the church, sober, went to the front and gave my life to Jesus, and this time I meant it. A lady prayed with me and

broke the curse of alcoholism over my life and I've never wanted a drink since! I just asked Jesus into my life and he did the rest. And, without even asking, Jesus also healed my feet. I could walk properly again. Also, within 3 months my back was healed as well. I started writing and performing Christian songs and now travel full-time telling my story in words and song of how Jesus changed my life.

John with wife Linda and daughter Sarah.

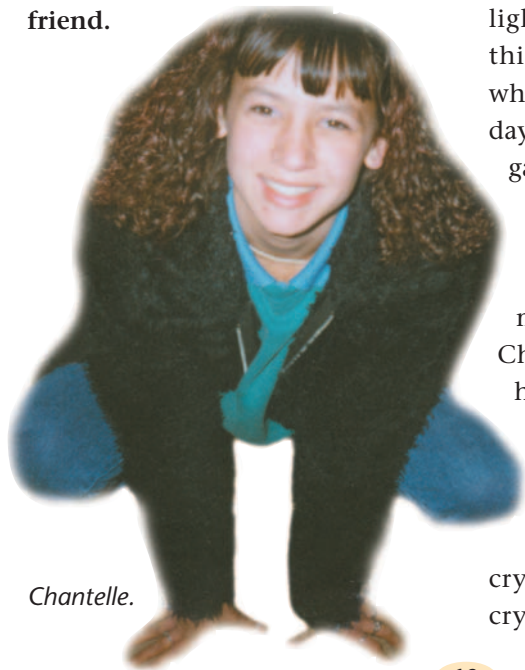


John Gaughan has three children and lives with wife Linda in Yorkshire. He spends all his time travelling in this country and abroad to sing his songs and tell his story about how Jesus transformed his life.

I found my new best friend

**Emma Bendrien,
Great Horton, Bradford**

I was brought up in a Christian family. I travelled with my parents to Poland and other places, and was used by God from about the age of six. However, I wouldn't have said that I went to Him first with my problems, He wasn't my best friend.



Chantelle.

When I was sixteen, I had a best friend called Chantelle. She was great. We did everything together, but we had another friend called Donna. She didn't have a nice home life, and used drugs as a way to escape. When she couldn't afford drugs, she would inhale lighter fumes. Chantelle also did this. I hated it, and would leave when she got involved. Then, one day, we were at her house and she gave her life to God. It was great.

We were even better friends. However, a week later, another of our friends came round to my house and told me that Chan had died. I didn't believe her. I just held her, as she cried.

Chan couldn't be dead, she was too lively and bubbly. I went down to the hospital.

There were people everywhere crying. I could hear her mum crying loudly somewhere, but I

Emma with fiancé Dan.



couldn't see her. I said OK, after all she wasn't really dead, she couldn't be. I went into a small room. There was a bed in the middle of the room and above it a cross. In the bed lay Chan. She looked like she was just asleep. I didn't want to touch her in case I woke her up. She looked like at any moment she would sit and put on her lipstick and scrunch her permed hair; but she didn't. It hit me, she was dead. I broke

down into tears. I couldn't believe it, it just didn't seem real.

At first, at school, I was the brave one. I didn't cry like all the others. I felt as though she'd just gone on holiday, or something. It still didn't feel real, until about a month later, when I stood by

It hit me, she was dead. I broke down into tears. I couldn't believe it, it just didn't seem real.

her locker waiting for her to come to lunch; but she didn't come. Then I realised that she would never be coming back.

Then I found my new best friend. I turned to God. He was always there, and always understood. We talked for hours. Without Him, I don't know how I would have coped. Donna didn't cope. She turned to Smack. Today, I don't know where she is. I heard that she was pregnant and a prostitute. She didn't let God come in and fill the gap.

God is still the best friend I have, and the best friend that anyone could ever have.

Two years later, God was still my best friend, only we kept on getting closer and closer, but God also gave me a new friend called Dan, who went on to propose to me. Once I had stopped relying on people and started to rely on God alone, then He could bring someone into my life. God is still the best friend I have, and the best friend that anyone could ever have.

Emma Bendrien lives with her family in West Yorkshire.

THE FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL IS AN INTERNATIONAL FELLOWSHIP OF CHRISTIAN MEN WHOSE PURPOSE IS:

1. To call men to God and into the church by witnessing to God's presence and power in the world today.
2. To provide a basis for Christian fellowship among men everywhere under the single banner of their experiences in Jesus Christ and to strengthen them so that they can go back to their respective churches refreshed and renewed. The FGBMFI is not a church nor a sect. It has no priests nor pastors, and does not start churches.
3. To bring about a greater measure of unity amongst all Christians.

To find out more, contact us using the information opposite or contact:



6 Steps to Salvation

Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer.

- 1 Acknowledge**
"For all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God." (Romans 3:23) "God, have mercy on me, a sinner." (Luke 18:13)
- 2 Repent**
"But unless you repent, you too will all perish." (Luke 13:3)
"Repent then, and turn to God, so that your sins may be wiped out." (Acts 3:19)
- 3 Confess**
"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness." (1 John 1:9) "If you confess with your mouth, 'Jesus is Lord', and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved." (Romans 10:9)
- 4 Forsake**
"Let the wicked man forsake his way and the evil man his thoughts. Let him turn to the Lord . . . for he will freely pardon." (Isaiah 55:7)
- 5 Believe**
"For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life." (John 3:16) "Whoever believes and is baptised will be saved, but whoever does not believe will be condemned." (Mark 16:16)
- 6 Receive**
"To all who received him, to those who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God." (John 1:12).

Why not make your eternal decision now?

"Lord Jesus, I believe You died for my sins and I ask for Your forgiveness. I receive You now as my personal Saviour and invite You to manage my life from this day forward. Amen."

Write to us to tell us of your decision. We'll send you a booklet, "Now that You've Received Christ."

Yes! I have made my eternal decision. I have read the Six Steps to Salvation and have asked Jesus to be my personal Saviour. Please send me the booklet "Now That You've Received Christ."

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