

Everything you've been looking for in life you can find in God's perfect love.

I can proudly say that I'm no longer the deceived and miserable "Lilly". I'm Roberto: A man of God filled with the Holy Spirit.

Because of the huge change in my life, my mother came to the lord, and by faith my sisters and brothers will also fall to there knees and bring there sins to the Lord. Even though it's not an easy way of life, God promises to give his grace and strength from beginning to end.

This testimony was inspired and written for the benefit of the many people who are struggling with the same life that I had and who think that there is no one who understands. I want to thank every person that God has put in my way and used in my life. And I want to also thank everyone who supports this ministry that reaches out to people like you and me.



Renato with Roberto
Aids was taking over Roberto's body,
NOT his soul.

This brochure is published and distributed with Roberto's authorization and desire.

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Christ Is The Redeemer Mex. II

P.O. Box 221617
El Paso, TEXAS 79913
Tel. 915 581 5975
E mail: wendyrenato@hotmail.com



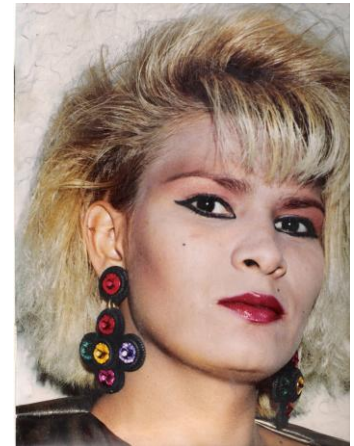
P.S. Roberto died of AIDS on November 10th, 1999. I prayed with him one hour before He went to meet His glorious saviour, Jesus Christ.

Missionary Renato Gaglione

Christ Is The Redeemer

A TRUE STORY: Before and after.

My name is Roberto Vasquez Loera and this is my story.



"Liliana"

I am thirty one years old. When I was eight years old I was raped by a person who was thirty-six years old. This person raped me brutally. He tied me up, covered my mouth, and began abusing me. Could you imagine the pain that I felt while being violated over and over by this man who was a total stranger?

Being so small and helpless, I wasn't able to defend myself from this man's strength. The suffering that he was causing me was unbearable; from that day forward my life was changed. I was no longer a kid that laughed and played. I reached a phase in my youth in which my interests were very confused and through time I became a big sinner.

I began feeling a huge attraction towards people of my own gender. I don't want to use what happened in my childhood as an excuse but it influenced where I ended up. I never told anyone what happened to me as a child, so I didn't have the support of my parents. I kept it inside me for years because of the threats I received from the man who did it.

I began working as a prostitute and making friends with many people that were involved in it.

I began smoking marijuana and experimenting with other drugs. I would steal from the same men that I slept with. But little did I know that God had a purpose for my life.



Dancing in a night club.

As I continued my life of prostitution I also began injecting hormones into my body. My breasts grew as well as my legs and behind, until I reached a very feminine image. I always convinced myself that I was a woman trapped in a man's body, even to the point that I called myself "The Beautiful and sweet Liliane", or "Lilly" to my friends. My sister loved me so much that she considered me better and more beautiful than her. Even my brothers would call me "Lilly" and my nephews "Aunt Lilly".

My heart continued to harden until the point that I didn't believe in God. My mother would continually have to bail me out of prison and pick me up from the streets. She always did this with a great despair and a broken heart since she felt

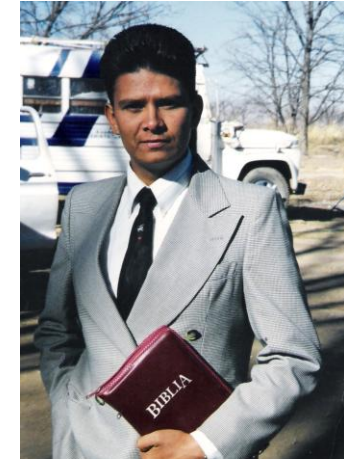
that she could do nothing to help me.

I began feeling hate, a deep hate, for anyone that wouldn't accept me as I was. I began attending school to be a hair stylist which was always interesting to me. One day after school while I was waiting for the bus, as usual, a man started talking to me about Christ. I felt deep hate for this man and I acted as rude as possible towards him but he kept insisting on talking to me about God. One day I decided to put him to shame, so I accepted his invitation to Church, but I dressed as scandalous and provocative as I could. As I sat through the church service it seemed that everything that the preacher was saying was the story of my life. I assumed the man who spoke to me at the bus stop had told the preacher my story so he could talk about it but I never imagined that it was actually God speaking to me through the preacher. In that short moment I saw my life flash before me like a movie; everything I had ever done began playing out in my mind. That instant I fell to my knees in tears, and repented of all my sins. I felt the Spirit of God in me and I was born again. As the scripture says, "Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; the old is gone, the new one has come". That day I made a promise to God that I would never sell my body or fornicate again, but I told him I would keep dressing as a woman because that I had been doing it for too long. From then on God began working in my life.

One day I was standing in front of the mirror getting ready to go out, and I felt very ashamed of myself. I asked myself, if God made me a man, why am I dressing like a woman? This feeling of shame haunted me for a while until one day I decided I had to get rid of all feminine appearance from my body.

I continued attending church, made new

friends and found new purpose for my life. I was filled with the desire to follow Christ and do his will. I would try to talk to my old friends about the Gospel but they never accepted it. To this day I pray that God he would open their eyes and see the miracles that only He can do. I attended Church for about a year, and during that year the ministry of Christ Is The Redeemer - Mexico II arrived at my home town of Meoqui, Chihuahua, Mexico.



The NEW Roberto"

I attended to the services they had every night without missing a single one. I felt the presence of God in my life very strongly as well as the desire to serve him and preach the Gospel. God gave me the opportunity to preach his word in the ministry of Christ is the Redeemer and thanks to him I'm still here. It's not easy and there are still many things for me to learn but every single day I thank the Lord for the patience and mercy he has for each and every one of us and for forgiving me of my sins.

For any reader that might have been in my situation, I want to tell you that no matter what your problem is, you need a miracle in your life that only God can do. God doesn't make mistakes. Everything he does is perfect. He made you a man or a woman, you can start a new life now as God meant it to be by repenting of your sins. You are valuable to God. Listen to the voice of Jesus Christ. He is truth, life, and the path.