

**THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: FOREWORD~** "An incredibly encouraging story. Hopelessness to hope and frazzled to faith, David has written a life story that is life changing. a lesson of faith in every chapter ... He Called Me Son will strengthen your grip in these challenge times. Thank you David for being so transparent with truth." ~ Perry Atkinson, President of The Dove Radio and TV in Medford, Oregon, USA

## **HE CALLED ME SON**

**By David Robinson**

Abandoned at 6, abused at 8, disabled at 16, rebellious at 18, drunk at 20 and forgiven, adopted at 42 and finally God's radio 'pirate' is a quick summary of a life lived in the fast lane with pot holes large enough to bury anyone.

A 'half orphan' seeking a father's love in all the wrong ways and in all the wrong places, a life turned upside down, confusion, anger, bitterness created a heart where only weeds and rubbish could grow.

"I will be home for Christmas" he had promised, but it took 18 years to hear him speak words that would settle my anger and soften my heart... "I love you, son."

Death parted us again and I never heard those words again until one morning many years later. They were whispered into the dark recesses of my wounded heart. This time the words "I Love You" were spoken by the one who promised never to leave or forsake me, my Father, my Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ.

A radio pirate was born, a writer was birthed, a fool who never knew how to give up when people said it couldn't be done, driven by a vision of a nation at peace with itself and with her God.

(These five paragraphs are from the back cover of David's book –see also his request on the last page)

**He Called Me Son** is a book that David had been writing (which he calls his "scribbling's") for several years. I am thrilled that it is finished, published and in circulation. I know it will bless those who have the privilege of reading it. David has openly and honestly shared his life story. And as we read about the good times, the difficult and painful times, we also see his endearing humor that makes you want to sing and shout praises for all that God has done in David's life. I know people will be able to relate to his story (I did); and be touched by it. God's healing power and touch is interwoven throughout David's book. Therefore, it is truly a book of praise for a life snatched out of the pits of hell *on earth* and given God's promise of eternity in heaven.

When David emailed me and told me his book was published and asked if I would share it's availability on my web site, I was thrilled! I quickly shot back, "YES, I WILL!" I

have posted several of David's *scribblings* on my website. Knowing David and his love for the Lord; his book, I believe, will be a *Best God* seller!

Let me tell you how I met David and what he means to me and other saints here in the USA. David has been a faithful servant of the Lord Jesus as he travels worldwide. His love for his Saviour is genuine, and as you read his book, you can see why; it is clearly revealed in His love and compassion for the lost and hurting. David has a childlike quality that brings you right into God's throne room, yet he is as fierce a warrior as ever you'd want to meet on the battle field of life.

I first met David in 2004 when I attended an All Nations Holy Ghost Conference at The River of Life Healing Centre in Dungannon, Ireland. During the fellowship time at one of the evening meeting, I heard someone calling out my name. It totally surprised me as I didn't recognize the voice and I knew only a few people attending, so it was unsettling to hear my name called out. It was my first time in Ireland and although I knew God had sent me to Ireland for His divine appointments to be revealed—I wasn't expecting a man strolling through the church calling out my name—but I was soon to discover that David was one of those divine appointments.

As I looked around trying to see who was calling out my name in this foreign country, suddenly a giggle rumbled deep in my belly and quickly rose up in my throat, as I saw a vision of a hotel porter, hat and all, strolling through a hotel lobby paging me and I burst out laughing; it was just too much! Meanwhile my two friends, Teresa and Shans, who had made the trip to Ireland with me, upon hearing my name being called out, wanted to know what was happening and who in the world was paging me. Well, they knew as much as I did and that was a big, fat nothing!

Then, I saw this huge, bear of a man with white hair and a white beard walk down the aisle calling out "Katie Kee! Is Katie Kee here?" I immediately felt total peace in my heart and I couldn't get out of my seat fast enough to greet him. He told me that a mutual friend of ours, Perry Atkinson, from my home town, Medford, Oregon, USA, knew I was attending the conference and wanted the two of us to meet. He had called David earlier and told him to seek me out at the meeting. Perry told David that he felt it was a divine appointment for us both to meet and to find me no matter what. I was thrilled that the Lord would move in such a way, and me so far from home. It was comforting as I was feeling somewhat homesick and fighting a few personal battles at the time.

As we stood in the aisle talking, David was sharing his previous phone conversation with Perry when I started crying and honestly, I didn't know why. I just felt the tears coursing down my cheeks and knew I couldn't stop them even if I tried. As I stood there before David crying, he gently reached out his arms to me. Although I was in a foreign country, and had just met this giant of a man, I instinctively stepped into his arms ( you have to know at this point that was totally out of character for me; you didn't get close to me without time passing and hard work) and David drew me toward himself.

For a moment, time stood still, as David held me in a Father to child embrace. I wept and wept. It was like being in the arms of my heavenly Father. I felt peace, comfort, and as the former abusive years as a young child, flashed through my mind, I felt the heaviness lift and my heart was joyful. To this day, I still cannot tell you exactly what happened, but I knew that God had given me another healing touch from the abusive issues with my father; another layer of pain had been removed. Then David gave me a beautiful prophetic word that set my heart and spirit soaring, as he brought my dear Jesus and my compassionate heavenly Father closer still.

Needless to say, our spirits were bonded in the Holy Spirit and we both knew that God had brought us together; it was a divine appointment. But the wonderful part is that our relationship continued to grow after the conference ended and I returned home to America.

David came to Medford for some meetings with Perry and to conduct some business regarding the 'Pirate' radio in Ireland. Again we got together and David came and spoke at my church. One thing led to another and one night after a meeting, we went to Marie Callender's for some dessert, Yes, David loves his apple pie and ice cream and I my coconut cream pie. As we were eating and visiting, the Lord told me He was giving me an assignment; I was to become an intercessor for David. To say I was surprised would be an understatement! Hesitantly I shared what I felt the Lord was saying. David was thrilled! He said it was of God, as he needed a strong and faithful intercessor, and how like God to provide one for him in the USA. The bond between us grew deeper. I have been praying and interceding for David ever since. God has not yet released me of this responsibility, so you can understand why I am so thrilled that his book is completed and published. It is truly from God's heart. His hand and blessing cover it.

Since 2004, David has been in and out of the USA and I have made two trips to Ireland. David is a dear friend and brother in Christ and as much an encouragement to me as I hopefully have been to him. A trip was planned to Ireland and Scotland this year, but due to some unforeseen circumstances, Nikki, my friend, and I was unable to go. I am planning a trip to Ireland/Scotland in last of April or first part of May of 2011 and look forward to some time with David and his wife Pauline and time with my dear friends at the River of Life Church where John and Doreen Greenaway are pastoring. Well, some people may have left their hearts in San Francisco as the song goes, but I left my heart in Ireland and on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Scotland.

David asked me to share some of my comments, which I sent to him, after reading his book. He thinks it will be encouraging to others. So, dear readers, here goes!

David, I have been trying to write Joe and Katie Kee's life story that God told me to write eleven years ago, but it's not happening. God gave me this assignment shortly before my husband Joe passed away in the year 2000. I promised God I would write it. Upon hearing my promise to God, Joe made me promise him too that I would write it; I promised. Then I promised Nikki, my dear friend and co-worker, that I would write the story. That was three promises given.

Each time I sat down to write our life story (and I did try), it was too overwhelming. Memories of Joe came flooding back; I couldn't do it—it was too painful.—I would cry so hard, I became sick for several days after. This went on for almost 11 years. Finally, 2 months ago I told Nikki that I couldn't (and didn't want) to do it. I was tired of fighting the pain, tears and the emotional and yes, even physical struggle it brought. I was done with it. I wasn't going to do it—end of story! I told her that I was asking God to release me from the promise. She just looked at me for several long moments and then said, *what about your promise to Joe and to me?* I said, *well, if God releases me then you and Joe will just have to deal with it!* Pretty flippant statement hey! Now I have to admit, I did ask God, but never really heard His answer, so I decided it was a go, and I'd forget it. Well God was not letting me off the hook for His ways are not always our ways, nor His thoughts our thoughts.

David, when your book came and I sat down and started reading it, I could feel the tug of the Lord on my heart. I was encouraged that if you went for it and God was in it, so could I. I related so much with your experiences. My heart was deep stirred! I knew I was supposed to write our story and that I would be able to now write it. A great peace came over me.

Your obedience David was a great shot in the arm for me. You shared your heart to write your story when you gave me parts of your manuscript years ago to read, remember? I did read it from time to time and I was interceding for you to complete it. I didn't know that God was grooming my heart as well. I am released—excited to be writing again. It has been eleven years of hard times since Joe went home to be with his Lord, but I know he is up in heaven doing his little jig and giving me his double “thumbs up” sign, for he knows the story is a big GO! My heartfelt thanks to you my dear brother and friend. It was truly a divine appointment God set up when we met.

Since the release, I have written 5 stories and daily I'm gathering and jotting down thoughts for the book. IT IS STARTED! I WILL FINISH IT! I sincerely covet your prayers.

I usually get the title before I write a story, so I was struggling that I didn't have one yet for our life story; it's a Katie thing, but it bothered me. A few days after I felt released to write the life story, I was writing another story to put on the Breast Cancer Page, and God gave me a breakthrough. Read the Doomsday story. God gave me the title, it was incredible.

Oh, you want to know the title and I didn't tell you. I'm sorry! But if you really want to know the title of Joe and Katie Kee's life story, read the *Doomsday, Joe Where Are You?* on the Cancer Page to find out.

Smiles, love and blessings to one and all! Katie

I was so excited in posting this that I forget to post David's info on buying the book. Please forgive me. see below the info. **(In the USA, the exchange rates vary day to day, so check out the conversion rate of pound/Euro to our Dollar.)**

If you would like a copy please let me know your home address and we will send you one asap

The cost including post and pack to the UK is £10.00 per copy

To the rest of Europe the inclusive cost is £11.50

To the rest of the world the inclusive cost is £13.50

Payment can be made through Paypal via our web site [WWW.godspot.ie](http://WWW.godspot.ie) or by cheque to our address below

May the Lord bless you and keep you always

David

PS if you know of anyone who would be interested in reading my book please feel free to forward a copy of this e mail to them

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