

An Account of the dealings between Jordan & Nicole Fraker and Jan Bard

By: Jordan and Nicole Fraker

Foreword written by Jordan Fraker:

I write this short account of my dealings and interaction concerning my beloved mother in law, firstly; to turn away backbiting tongues (Proverbs 25:23), and secondly, because he that doeth truth cometh to the light that his deeds may be made manifest that they are wrought in God, and we desire to provide all things honest in the sight of men. Lastly, and most importantly, this is written that the Lord Jesus Christ and His workmanship in my wife and I would no longer be blasphemed (Psalm 50:16-21/Ezekiel 36:23-4/1 Tim 6:1).

When I was seeking the Lord for salvation (Acts 17:26-7/Isaiah 55:6-7/Psalm 24:3-6) in Albuquerque, I found the greatest hindrance to me seeking the Lord with all my heart (Jer 29:13) was my time with my mom and dad in law. We would spend whole days watching television and movies, most of which were full of violence, foul language, immorality, and fornication. This always afflicted my conscience, and I knew it was wrong; I knew that the wicked and him that loveth violence God's soul hateth (Psalms 11:5) and that a Christian will set no wicked thing before his eyes: he hates the work of them that turn aside (Psalms 101:3), and that those who lift up their souls unto vanity won't go to heaven (Psalms 24:3-5). However, I didn't know what else to do: that is what they spent almost all of their time on, at least when we came over. I didn't want to be unloving or rude and just not come over.

I was not myself guiltless in this - I could have said something, I could have stepped outside (which I did many times)...but I was a slave to sin, and so I did not fear the Lord and depart from evil (Proverbs 16:6/Job 28:28). I found out later that God said I was hating them in my heart by not saying anything (Leviticus 19:17/Proverbs 27:5), and for that I am sincerely sorry. At other times Jan and Mike would speak about me behind my back to my wife, saying I was being foolish, and selfish, that I was saved and I needed to stop doubting. One time I spoke to them about it to try and share my heart and what the Scriptures said, how according to the word of God I couldn't be born again; however, they did not want to hear it, and they told me I was saved and very quickly lost patience with the conversation and with me sharing some scriptures God was showing me about salvation. Mike told me I should get out of his car before he got angry with me.

I want to say here that this is in the sight of God a great sin, speaking, “peace, peace”, when there is no peace (Jeremiah 6:13-4/ 23:17), promising me eternal life though my heart was unregenerate (Ezekiel 13:22).

Proverbs 17:15 states, “He that justifieth the wicked, and he that condemneth the just, even they both are abomination to the LORD.”

If I had died at that time in my sins, or continued being a religious Pharisee, they would have made me a twofold son of hell, and my blood would have been upon their hands (Ezekiel 3:18/Matt 23:15). These grievous sins have never been repented of, or even mentioned. May God have mercy.

It was at this point that I realized they were not willing to hear either what I was saying, or what the scriptures say about salvation. I was grieved in my heart truly, but I could not deny what God had showed me about the state of my heart before Him, and the clear testimony of the Scriptures against me.

I also wasn't saved myself, and so I didn't feel like I had any place to share these things with them since I hadn't been born again.

During this same time, God had caused a friend of mine from Bible college named Masao to call me. He told me about a work that God had started out in Texas; and how the Lord had led him there, and asked if I could speak with one of the Pastors and see if they were biblical. He didn't know I wasn't saved at the time, but I shared it with him shortly afterwards. He was shocked to say the least, but he understood how people could be zealous and desiring to know God yet not be saved (Matthew 7:21-23/ Romans 10:2/ Isaiah 58:1-2)

I was thankful for him; I remembered that at Bible College he really seemed to be genuinely seeking to know God and was burdened for the lost.

I ended up speaking with Ryan Ringnald (a pastor from the church) a couple times over the phone, and I was thankful that he wasn't trying to persuade me I was saved like everyone else seemed so set on doing. He encouraged me to seek God with all my heart till I find Him, and to read through the Gospels and see how those men and women got to Christ.

I prayed about taking a short trip down to Texas to meet some of the brethren at the church and to see my friend Masao. I ended up spending six days down there where most of my time was actually spent by myself seeking God for salvation. I couldn't much enjoy the company of friends, because I knew the wrath of God was abiding upon me and that I didn't have Christ. It was at this point that we found out Nickie was pregnant, and this only increased the slandering and maligning. While I was gone Jan and Mike were speaking about how ridiculous I was being, and how I was saved, and this all needed to stop. These accusations were so great

that I left Texas early to return to my wife who was, at the time, being turned against me and beginning herself to believe the slanders.

I had a sober and serious decision in front of me. I felt like it may have been the Lord's will to move to Texas and join the church; however, I honestly didn't think that was possible - firstly because I wasn't saved, so how could I join the church? Secondly, I was daunted by the facts that I didn't have a job, a place to live, or a feasible career to provide for my coming family, nor did I really know anyone out there. To add to all this, it seemed that the most wise thing to do would have been to join the police force in Albuquerque which paid well, had benefits, and gave a discount on housing in NM.

I had all but set myself at this point to pursue this career and maybe just visit the brethren in TX every few months or so. However, I wanted to do God's will no matter what it was. I remember writing down an oath before God that said something to this effect: "O God, I want to do Your will, I don't care how foolish or impossible it may seem, I want to follow You, I want to be saved; if You will show me Your will, if You will cause me not to be deceived, I will obey You; even if it costs me everything, even if it costs me my wife and child." I had added that last part because the Lord had quickened Luke 14 to me, especially verse 16-27. And it appeared that my wife may not go with me if it was God's will to go to TX.

Over the next few days the Lord gave me a dream, and two verses, telling me to choose rather to suffer affliction with the people of God rather than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season (Hebrews 11:25-27). He changed my wife's heart (apart from anything I said or did) to not only be willing to go, but she was telling me it was God's will for us. God shortly afterwards provided a job, an apartment to rent (in spite of my bad credit), and enough money to get down there. There were many other confirmations, many answered prayers in times of fear or doubt. Even Jan herself was confessing it was God's will for us to go, as she had prayed for God to not let the apartment complex rent to us if He didn't want us going...which, within minutes of that prayer, was followed by a phone call from the apartment complex letting us know we were approved.

With that, we packed all and moved down to Texas where, within the first week we were there, my wife, apart from any real preaching of the church, began to be condemned by the word of God herself. She began to see how she could not have been born again with such an unregenerate heart. She cried out to God for mercy and sought the Lord for a day or so after which the Lord gloriously saved her soul and made her a new creature. A few days later, I, after many months of seeking the Lord, was truly at the end of myself. I truly hated my life, I saw that all I was was sin and death, and I cried out to the Lord that if He didn't save me, I was never going to be saved. Bless the Lord Jesus who, that night, commanded the light to shine out of the darkness and gave the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

He made us new creatures truly: old things have passed away, we can no longer bear the thought of sin, much less indulging in it. We have a love for God's word and His people within the church and outside of it that was never there before - a supernatural love, the bowels of Christ Jesus Himself. He translated us from the power of darkness into the kingdom of His dear Son and now all we live for is the glory of God and the salvation of souls, especially those who like us were never born again, but rather were told to pray a prayer, or ask Jesus into their heart. O the grief that pains my soul daily to see so many deceived, who are in love with the world and things of this world and yet claim to know Jesus Christ, who go to their pastor with concerns, and he assures them that they are saved, yet they lack the biblical fruits of salvation.

Following is my wife's account of her interactions with her mother:

I love my mom and want her to be saved from sin and everybody else, but never at the expense of truth and of my precious Saviour!

I desire only to speak the truth before my Advocate, Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and before whoever will be reading this. I speak these things in grief of soul and to rightly depict events that have been misconstrued by slanders. When I first got saved, I spoke with my mom about my testimony of how the Lord saved me and she did not receive it. She told me that she did not believe that is what happened; and continued to believe what she thought was true of me in spite of what I accounted to her was true. I could tell she had built up bitterness against my husband, and I desired to speak with her about this, seeking peace. When I confronted her, she agreed that she was bitter before but now had repented. But there was no sign of repentance; she had not spoken to Jordan about it at all to apologize, nor did the way she speak of him, and to him, change. She would ask about how the baby and I were doing but never included my husband in the question. I spoke to her a few times over the next few months.

She would say that when she spoke to me she felt like she wasn't saved, and felt like I was telling her as much. But I never told her that she wasn't saved. I was honestly unsure if she was or not. I spoke to her openly and honestly with regards to my concerns for her soul, and the lifestyle both she and her husband were living, as well as some fruits, that according to the word of God, were "bad fruit." She was greatly offended and said, "It's not like I am out getting drunk and carousing, Nickie; how can you question me?"

This was obviously grieving to me considering the passage Jesus spoke in Luke 18:10-14: "Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other." She quickly justified herself on

many things that I spoke to her on and refused to hear, even using the same justifications as this man.

She came to visit after our baby was born and it seemed clear that bitterness was still in her heart when, upon her arrival, she completely ignored my husband, who opened the door for her, walking past him to seek out the baby.

Around the third day she was here, my husband texted her at night to ask if we could go through the Word of God with her the next day (we had been praying about this and been burdened to follow peace and not desiring to offend in any way. But we felt specifically led). She said she would pray about it. The next morning she came over and said there was a storm coming and that she was leaving in a half an hour (which was about three or four days earlier than planned). She did not want to talk about the bible or hear about our testimony or speak on anything deeper than the baby. We confronted her again about her bitterness towards Jordan, which was evidently still there, seeing as how she had hardly spoken a word to him. My husband desired to read through some scriptures with her and she was pretty opposed to it, but she did consent grudgingly. Jordan very meekly and slowly went through the Word, entreating her as a mother, but as he was speaking on a verse, she angrily jumped up, quickly gave the baby and I a kiss and ran out the door. She fled four days earlier than planned under the guise of “a storm is coming” because, as it seems reasonable to suppose, she did not want to hear the Word of God; after she fled, clear skies remained.

She texted us after a few weeks acting as if nothing had happened. I confronted her about fleeing from the Word of God, and she claimed that she was “attacked”. I spoke to her a few times over the next months. I desired to speak on eternity and the Word of God because it’s all I wanted to do; I had counted all things but loss to win Christ and I loved Him and wanted to talk about Him. Seeing that she professes to be a Christian, is it not reasonable to think, that this would be her desire as well? My desire was to be faithful to the burden my Lord and King was giving me for my mom and speak on eternal things rather than have idle speech and act like everything was okay, when, according to the bible it was not. I know the Scriptures say that whosoever covereth his sins shall not prosper (Proverbs 28:13).

I tried to speak to her about these things and my concerns for her soul as well. She rose up in quick defense and anger when I would say anything about the Word of God or begin to share with her any of my concerns. She gainsaid the Word of God and argued with it to justify herself in clearly forbidden sin every time, unwilling to even speak about these things or hear. She was like unto these people in Isaiah, “That this is a rebellious people, lying children, children that will not hear the law of the LORD: Which say to the seers, See not; and to the prophets, Prophecy not unto us right things, speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits” (Isaiah 30:9,10).

I wrote her an especially detailed testimony of all the Lord has shown me and how He made me

a new creature, which was evidenced by holiness even to the heart which I, nor any other man, can muster up. I desired to share with her a deeper and more in depth account of what God had done. She wrote back saying that she would look up some of the verses and get back to me with a response to it. She did respond later, that she did not believe that this is what happened. She received not the testimony of Christ in me, in spite of all the marks of regeneration that no dead faith in another Jesus could create. I once was claiming to be saved with the Holy Spirit, yet I was not being made holy. But now I was no longer in bondage to, but rather had power over sin, hated and abhorred my sin at the heart with an ability to flee from it now. I had a joy and was now enabled by the Holy Spirit to keep his commandments, a desire to be shamefaced and modest which I had not before. Also present was a burden and tears for the lost that formerly was not there. The Lord gave me joy in submitting to my husband which I despised in the Scriptures prior. I had a love for the word of God, for the Lord to reprove me, and humble me, and chasten me, as he now did, being His daughter, when before I was not. All my righteousness was now not in myself but in Christ in truth at the heart. This overflows to holiness which is not of myself but by the grace of God.

I have desired, even with tears, fellowship with my mom. But I could not fellowship with her. Fellowship to her is over anything but the word of God, coming to the light, seeing her sin, or truth. Amos 3:3 says, "Can two walk together, except they be agreed?" How can there be fellowship if she doesn't agree with my testimony, which is the Lord's testimony, tried and sealed by the word of God, which I am not hiding from but desirous to be measured by, not by man's opinion or human tradition. Truly, if I have a false testimony, I am more than open to be shown in the Scriptures how it is false. But she has refused my testimony, giving me no Biblical basis on this refusal. She is calling my testimony, or in other words the Lord's testimony in me, a false testimony. How can we walk together? God knows in my soul I want to, just not at the expense of the truth. If we both have the testimony of Christ, why are we not agreed? And if I am in the cult, not believing the truth, or the hypocrite afraid of the light that tests him, why did she run from me (John 3:19)? She is not rejecting me, but she is rejecting Christ. She is not receiving the truth in me, the word of my testimony (Revelation 12:11), which is how we overcome to the end. This is no small thing to not receive someone's true testimony of Christ, which is affirmed by the fruits shown in the word of God.

I have told her a few times that I desire for her to come and visit. She has not taken up the offer. When I would ask her, she would sarcastically say things like "you just want to save me", and that would be the end of the question. Based upon her last visit and these types of responses, it is evident that the cause for our lack of communication and/or seeing each other is the Word of God, not, as she has slanderously said, because I am in a cult.

Over the months she would text us here and there saying "how are you and the baby?" "I love you" or "I miss you and the baby, call me sometime, love you", and things like this. While texting us friendly things, behind our back she was slandering and falsely accusing us without a cause, even on the worldwide web.

She has especially spoken evil of my husband, saying he was arrested not for preaching the Gospel, or righteousness sake, but for, "yelling at people." When on the contrary, he had done no open air preaching but was rather arrested at the time for asking about the law concerning where he could share the Gospel (The case, by the way, was dismissed). She would have known this if she would have called him, but it seems apparent that she is bitter toward him still, since she not only has not called him about this issue; but has not even really asked about him in a year and a half. Instead, she has posted on a cult forum about how "stupid" he was. This is one of my main concerns as this is no new occurrence. My mother has, on many occasions, before and after I was saved, spoken evil of those who believe themselves to be her friends, and even family members. Often she will ignore the scriptural command to go and speak with her brother whom she has ought against. Over the years I have watched her instead pour out grievous gossip to me and others, and now on the internet world wide! This sin did not change after she professed to be saved, nor over the years following in which I was close with her, and it has even continued on a few accounts when I have spoken to her over the past two years. There was never nor is there now any confession of this sin, nor repentance.

Some Scriptures to consider:

Proverbs 12:22: "Lying lips are abomination to the LORD." And Proverbs 10:18-19 says, "He that hideth hatred with lying lips and he that uttereth a slander is a fool. In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin:"

Proverbs 6:16-19: "These six things doth the LORD hate: yea, seven are an abomination unto him: A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood, An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief, A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren."

Proverbs 26:21-25, 28: "As coals are to burning coals, and wood to fire; so is a contentious man to kindle strife. The words of a talebearer are as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly. Burning lips and a wicked heart are like a potsherd covered with silver dross. He that hateth dissembleth with his lips, and layeth up deceit within him; When he speaketh fair, believe him not: for there are seven abominations in his heart. A lying tongue hateth those that are afflicted by it; and a flattering mouth worketh ruin."

James 5:9: "Grudge not one against another, brethren, lest ye be condemned: behold, the judge standeth before the door."

Matthew 6:15: "But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses."

Matthew 18:22-35: “Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven. Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents. But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made. The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt. But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellowservants, which owed him an hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest. And his fellowservant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt. So when his fellowservants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done. Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me: Shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellowservant, even as I had pity on thee? And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him. So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.”

O that my Mom would be saved, but she must take responsibility for her behavior, and repent of her sins!