



Saving Our Sons Mentoring Movement Inc.

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To whom it may concern,

This is an explanation of my convictions. This is a true story of the events, what led up to the charges, and the unexpected outcome.

In the year of 2000, May 9 to be exact, I son of Min. Lawrence Ambrose witnessed his death, praying on his knees out of the shower he had succumbed to a massive heart attack.

In this very same year, at the age of 17, I was charged with party to a crime of strong-arm robbery, with no priors or juvenile record whatsoever. When my father died I was torn, devastated, angry with God, with a bank account at 50,000. It proved to be the beginning to a story of addiction, and pain.

Prodigal son I was now guilty of being. Vagabond. Aimlessly drifting away...

In the year of 2009, I found myself back in front of the arms of the courtroom. It was what God used for me to save my life. Did I know right from



wrong? Yes. Was I all those things I was raised and taught not to become, had I become? Yes.

This time, the judge gave me 16 months for my sole part in a charge of robbery with threat of use of force.

I needed it. Deserved it. Yet God had spared my life.

I began to look at me. I was disgusted. I knew right , but did wrong. Made the wrong choices. Used my father's death as an excuse to use, to steal, to be who I never wanted to be. Bottom line , there was no excuse. No reason ever could be given that would suffice. Neither will there ever be.

“Save me Lord”!

He granted. Freed me inside. Salvation. Redemption through His blood the forgiveness of sins....

The year 2017, for the last encounter on the wrong path in life. I solely accepted the offense of burglary. I had landed myself again before the courts. Why? I had done wrong.

I stood before the judge...

“Your Honor, I stand before you in sheer disobedience, no reason I have for you, other than do what you must, forgive me”.

Who would ever imagine it would take some wrong turns, that would land me on the right one., but it's my story. My testimony of how God spared me and uses the ashes of my life to create with it a masterpiece.

Today I am free. Only because Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour.



I am the father of 6 children biologically and now technically 9 with my Wife's 3. Married in the year of 2018 to Wife who knew that true treasures were in the trash.

Author of a book I wrote God breathed on me to write, in MSDF prison located in downtown Milwaukee. "Given The Chance To Change Today If Tomorrow Never Came". Also the author of ' Why Bully Me'? Which is an initiative combat bullying.

In the year of 2018, God gave me a mission. SOS. Saving Our Sons Mentoring Movement Inc.

It is my duty as a citizen of my relationship with Jesus Christ, I am so honored to be commissioned to serve.

As an Executive Director, and founder of this organization, this movement, I have to reach out to the youth. With my story, scars to prove..with my heart ..dedicated to, 'reach them through relation, to teach them through relationships'..

"No greater story to tell, then the one you experience"....

That is my mission parameter. My purpose. Found in prodigal living. Saved by God's Grace.

It is my prayer that you , allow the avenue to indeed be what God has called me to be. Redeemed! Redeemed!



Lance J. Ambrose Sr.