



# Your Ship's Coming In!

Daniel Caamano

It looked like I was going broke! My brother kidnapped by the mafia, was held for ransom in a literal "hell hole" in a foreign country! They were demanding nearly everything we had!

Cargo ships carrying hundreds of thousands of dollars of our bananas had been confiscated!

Millions of dollars were at stake! I didn't know what to do! How could I get back on my feet?

## GETTING OUT OF DEBT

I cried out to God for help. My family began to earnestly pray. Miraculously, God showed me step-by-step how to get out of debt. God specifically spoke to me. This is when my life and my thinking completely changed.

God directed me to Hebrews 11:1, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." I questioned God, "What does that have to do with money, Lord?"

He spoke directly to me, "Little Daniel, think of something to eat." I

thought about a loaf of bread. God told me, in the Spirit, to go to the kitchen and make the bread. Then He said, "what is in the bread?" Just simple things like, flour, yeast and water. God said, "I am waiting for you to bring me the simple things that I can use to provide you the source of everything you need." The Holy Spirit then said, "Daniel, where did you create the bread?"

My reply was, "In the kitchen."

"NO!"

"In the oven."

"NO!"

## FAITH IS POWER

Then He revealed something that guides me every day. "You created the bread in your mind! The place to create is in your mind. Faith is the creating power of God."

Whatever I can believe for, I can make it happen. I am self-sufficient. The "Tree of Life" dwells within me! I started jumping up and down, all over

my house. That same joy has not left me yet.

If you have Jesus in your heart, there is nothing impossible, even to kick a cancer out of your body!

I started moving by faith. God gave me creative words to say to the creditors. Within two years, I paid off all our debts. God was in total control.

My business is now bigger than ever. As a food broker and investor, the Lord has mightily blessed me.

In the kingdom of God, it is only by giving that we receive, There is a genuine peace that happens when one changes kingdoms. I now know how to draw from my "heavenly account." God has shown me how to activate the promises of God in my life.

My future is great! It is in the hands of our Lord. As God helped me overcome every obstacle and become a success, my mind reflects back to when there was another "obstacle" to overcome... Castro's takeover of my father's company.

### FLEEING CUBA

Rat-tat-tat-tat. The guns blazed that New Year's Eve in 1959. Batista was out. Castro was on his way into our city of Havana. This was the same

city I was born in 12 years prior to this takeover. Soon, the entire island became a military base. Kids my age were marching in a militia through the streets. A sickening feeling gripped my very soul!

Overnight. Instantly. The changes were horrendous. My father's successful cigar business, employing over 120, was taken over by the government. Everything that my father worked hard for all his life was instantly taken away. The cigar empire, which caused us to initially live quite comfortably, quickly fell.

I remember growing up in a very pleasant, joyous Cuba. Yes. The Cuban life was the good life. My mum never had to work. My four sisters and my only brother, Bruno, would always eat together every evening at the same time. In fact, we even got dressed up for the nightly occasion. My father even took us out twice a week. December 25 - January 6 were big party days for the entire country.

### WE WOKE UP IN HELL

But the next morning we woke up in hell!

All of dad's workers respected him highly. If ever they had a need, no

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matter what the time of night, he responded and took care of them. He treated them just like family. But overnight, those employees changed their attitude towards Dad. The lies of providing for the "have-nots" began to quickly take root. It was like kicking my boyhood out of my soul! I became bitter and angry.

"You have to leave! You have to leave!," my mother urged Father. Every day, hundreds of people who opposed the new regime were shot on the spot. The whole world was talking good about this new-found, so-called "Robin Hood," Fidel Castro.

#### WE HONORED DAD

With such concern for my father's life, we saw the hand-writing on the wall. We were forced to leave. Miraculously, we got out and sought political asylum in the United States. The Cuban government permitted us to leave with only \$150 per person. I'm sure Dad made some other provisions, but the new world of Florida was to be much different than my early years of growing up.

All eight of us had to settle for a two-room apartment in Miami. Dad was forced to make money any way he

could for survival: paint houses, sell bread, cut hair. It was quite a culture shock. Back in 1960, not much of south Florida spoke Spanish like they do now. We had a hard time adjusting to our new way of life.

Dad never liked organized religion. He saw religion only as man's feeble effort to please God. He knew that religious idolatry did not please God. I always looked up to my father. I learned everything from him.

Although he was not a practicing Christian "in the old country," he instilled within me the honest work ethics and the fear of the Lord.

In fact, most of Dad's principles were taken right out of the Holy Bible. He never cheated anyone.

#### PROSPERITY WAS OUR GOAL

My entire life was concentrated on trying to prosper. Everything that I started became quite prosperous. Following the American dream: and realizing that Castro was in power on a more permanent basis, the Caamano family moved to California to seek their fortunes in 1964.

After making ten-fold on the sale of our "Mom and Pop" grocery store, we launched into the wholesale busi-



ness. We outgrew one large warehouse after another. The Caamano Brothers Company was started in 1969. It is still a very profitable concern today.

Everything I touched turned to gold. God blessed me, in spite of myself.

In my quest for prosperity, I spent less and less time with my wife and children. Success cost me my first marriage; and it began to whittle away at my marriage to Carmen. But she hung in there with me.

After starting Banana USA with my brother, Bruno, we felt like we were going to be quite wealthy as banana exporters. The first three vessels were

extremely profitable. The government of Equador did not release the fourth vessel. Bruno went down to investigate.

Making a long story short, he was kidnapped and thrown in jail for many days. The "banana mafia" did not like the Caamanos. We lost it all! Bruno miraculously escaped with his life.

But one good thing did happen as a result of that trip. Bruno began reading a Bible given to him in prison; and he became "on fire" for God.

"Yeah, sure, this Jesus thing will soon pass," I reasoned. But Bruno kept on talking about Jesus, Jesus, Jesus. Every day, we were getting deeper and deeper in the hole; and yet

# Voice

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**WHO WE ARE:** Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International was founded in 1952 by Demos Shakarian to reach men for Jesus. One year later, God gave him a vision of the people of every continent, revealing that the ministry of the Fellowship would result in people everywhere being brought to Jesus and linked in loving community. That vision is becoming a reality through the Fellowship's ministries, now touching 141 nations and transcending denominational, racial and cultural barriers. Men interested in participating in this exciting end-time ministry are invited to write: Chapter Department/FGBMFI/P.O. Box 19714/Irvine, CA 92623.

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If you have a testimony that will glorify God and bring others to Jesus through Voice, you are invited to request guidelines from the Publications Department, P.O. Box 19714, Irvine, CA 92623.



Daniel and his wife, Carmen

he kept talking about Jesus. He got involved with a men's group called the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International.

I was too busy for God. I had to stay on top of the business.

I matter-of-factly reflected with him, "If you genuinely believe that God freed you from jail, then you need to dedicate your life to God." But I didn't know it was going to be 24 hours a day! Come on. We've got a business to run. My financial problems were getting larger and larger. He certainly needed to spend time with the business; not talking about Jesus to customers!

Finally, I told him off. I insulted him. Unlike his reactions before, he smiled back at me and quietly said, "Jesus loves you. Some day you will

understand!" He did not argue back.

I went back to my desk and began to feel guilty for what I had said to my own brother. You see, my father taught us to love each other, no matter what. So I soon apologized to my brother; and agreed to go with him the next morning to this so-called FGBMFI chapter breakfast.

### **FINDING CHRIST**

Tom Wright, who was the FGBMFI chapter president, was giving his testimony. In the middle of his testimony, tears started streaming from my eyes. I was crying. My intellect could not comprehend what was happening. At the altar call, I went forward and accepted Jesus Christ into my heart that morning. I cried like a baby. It was as if someone was taking a big load away from me. I was really light. It was as if a ton of dirt was taken away from me. What a feeling!

I became a human being again! I realized that I didn't have a heart of compassion for anything or anybody. I couldn't listen to what friends and employees told me. I was only interested in what I had to say and what I wanted from these people. I realized that I didn't care about anyone. I was only interested in my own personal gain.

All that was suddenly broken. I was set free. I was born again. I was set free from my pride. Now God was my Father God.

That morning changed my life completely. It was at the Sir George Cafeteria in Culver City, California. I realized that all the love and respect that I gave to my father, really belonged to God.

"Why did I cry so much?" I asked myself. Then as I devoured the Word of God, I read, "Unless you come as a little child. You cannot enter the kingdom of heaven . . ." In short, I fell in love with Jesus. I also began to understand why I prospered so much. There's a promise in Proverbs that says, "The just man walks on his integrity; and his children are blessed after him." My earthly father was a just man.

Married only four years when God changed our lives in 1983, my wife Carmen and I began to grow in the Word. Through Angelus Temple and the ministry and teachings of its pastor, Dr. Harold Helms, we were nurtured in the things of God.

#### FGBMFI WILL BE USED

One Saturday I witnessed to three or four merchants; all of them accepted Christ into their hearts. I came back home really joyous about what God had done. I started praising God and thanking Him for what He had done in my life, even that morning. This language just started coming out of me. I started speaking in tongues, totally full of joy. I haven't been the same since.

From that point on, I have had

the extreme desire to bring people to Jesus burning in my heart.

God told me to move back to Florida from California in 1992. At the beginning of 1995, I started a radio program entitled, "The Happiest People on Earth," broadcasting four times a week out of Miami. The response to the 50,000-watt program has been overwhelming.

As a result, four new FGBMFI chapters have recently been started in South Florida. As an International Director and USA Vice-President, I believe that the Fellowship is going to take off like never before. This is the ministry that God is going to use in the last days, The same Jesus that the Bible talks about is alive and well today. I tell people to just follow Jesus!

I have the unique opportunity to travel in the Caribbean and Central America about six times a year on behalf of the Fellowship. The reason why I like the Fellowship, in addition to it being where my entire life was transformed is because we have a meeting anywhere, anytime. We have the sole purpose of telling people that Jesus is real. You have to repent and accept Jesus as your Lord and Savior.

My future is great! It is in the hands of the Lord. Someday, I am going to be like Jesus.

It's been a long, but prosperous, road since that morning when I woke up in hell!