

Chapter 10

Winning souls in politics

Moved from Phoenix to Morenci Arizona

We then rented a house in Morenci and moved there. We gave the car lot in Phoenix to Chuck IV. Bobby came with us to Morenci. We used to fly loads of Turquoise all over the U.S. selling it to jewelry manufacturing companies. We furnished Turq. To jewelers making jewelry for many celebrities including Liberace and Raquel Welch. Again the mining turned out to be a \$\$\$ loss. Turning back to the used car business we leased a local closed gas station in Clifton a few miles down the hill from Morenci. and put in a branch car lot of our B & C Auto sales in Phoenix.

We started attending the local Assembly of God church. We started a bus ministry and

Christian school there at the Morenci 1st Assembly of God church with pastor Vernon Porter. We had a singing Christmas tree the first year and it broke a 30 year attendance record of over 500.

That summer we had a Phelps Dodge appreciation day. You may remember that P.D. had just resumed production after a long bitter strike that the national guard had to be brought in by Arizona Governor Bruce Babbitt. Strikers were marching, picketing and running down the street naked. Having a P.D appreciation day was an event that could only be conceived by an outsider. I didn't know any better. We got the free use of the school football stadium and the school band director Roger Munoz, directed the musical portion of the event. The band played patriotic and gospel music. I got some sky divers to drop in from Phoenix. P.D sent in the

Local and Phelps Dodge Corp. dignitaries are seated during Phelps Dodge Appreciation Day ceremonies in Morenci Sunday, Oct. 19. Left to right are Chuck Rosa, Cricket and Carl Forstrom, Rev. and Mrs. Vernon Porter of the Assembly of God Church, Anne and Jim Madsen, Ana and Gene Dunham, sky diver Eob Walker, P-D Vice-President Matthew "Pat" Scanlon, and Morenci Dist. 2 Justice of the Peace William Senne. The event was organized and sponsored by the Assembly of God Church. Appreciation Day included sky divers, the Morenci High School band, an awards ceremony and a free picnic. Scanlon gave a speech and Rev. Porter delivered a sermon.

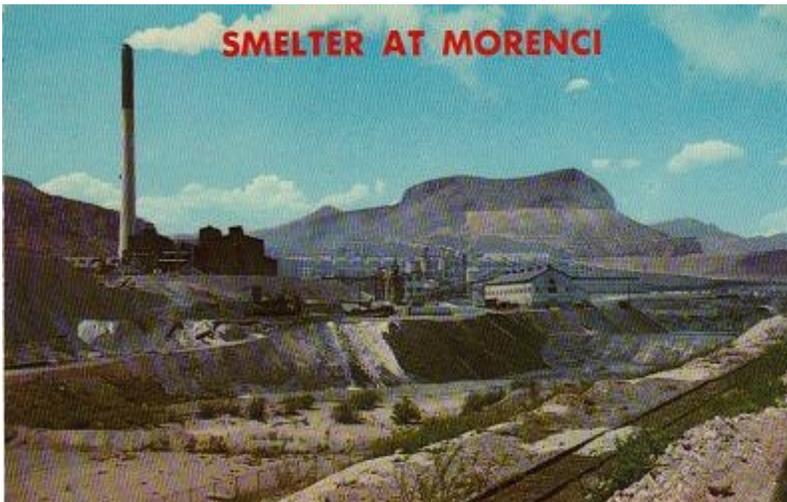


company officials from local and Phoenix headquarters. The local super market donated hot dogs and the trimming. Church members donated food and labor. That was the most excitement that Morenci had seen since the strike..WOW! We had over 1500 people in attendance in a town of 2300. Pastor

Porter gave an altar call and many souls were saved. Many bad feeling were healed. Jesus was happy.

One particular note worthy event occurred in the bus ministry. A mean old guy named Cosme Polance nicknamed Paco started riding the bus. He was a retired Phelps Dodge worker that worked in the smelter. One of the buses need repair so we had it at the car lot fixing it. Paco came to help. One day it was real hot and he was sweating and complaining about the heat. Jane told him Paco if you think this is hot can you imagine how hot hell is"? Now we had just met him that day and did not know what his spiritual condition was. Paco replied in broken English is hell hotter than the copper pot at P.D.? He explained to Jane that the smelter pot was so hot that it melted rocks. Jane said hell is hotter than that. How would you like to go there when you die? Paco started shaking and sweating and stammering and said No I don't want to go to hell..Jane said you don't have to go to hell Paco. Jesus Christ died for you and he took your place in hell. All you have to do is believe in Jesus Christ and what he had done for you. It is a free gift from God. You can accept Jesus right here and now. Paco fell on his knees and knelt down in the door steps of that old bus and asked Jesus to save his soul. He cried and became a new man in Christ. That was May 18 1988. Now you see how a person could be attending church regularly and not be saved ?

A month of so later Pastor Porter came to us and asked about Paco. He said that he had been



getting complaints that Paco had been cussing at the kids on the bus and being real mean to them. He was planing to ask us to stop him from riding the bus. Now he said that Paco had completely changed.. We told him that Paco had accepted Jesus down at the car lot. Wow pastor Porter learned that souls can be saved out side the 4 walls of a church. Paco died April 12th 1989.

A mechanic that worked for us named Rick Lawrence and his wife got saved at that car lot.

While at the car lot we won several people around the area including Jerome Dubiak a guy in Safford prison that we won with working with Chuck Colson's Prison Fellowship group in area prison. We also won Misty Barnes a deaf girl. Patti Corbell part owner in a couple of local businesses. We saw God to miracles in Clifton and Morenci.

We won many kids on the bus routes at Morenci 1st Assembly of God including a little girl that 20 years later became our daughter in law.

From Riches to rags

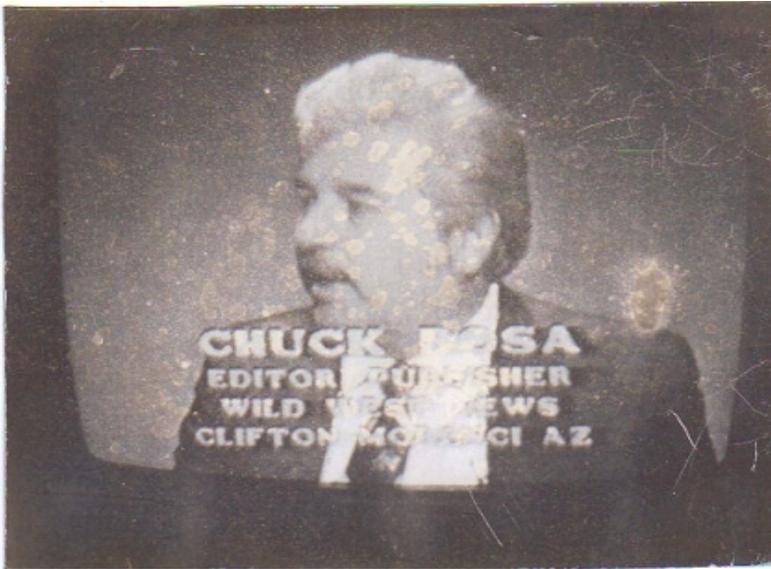
In the fall of 1986 the Church In Morenci had a Sunday school picnic up in the mountains at a

place called Cherry Lodge. The adult Sunday school teacher was Bill Senne who was heavily involved in politics and was the local Justice of the Peace. Senne asked Jane and I about our political affiliation. We didn't have any we answered. Senne gave us a 10 question test. After we answered the questions he asked us what political party we thought reflected our views. He turned over the card and according to the answers, we were Republicans and believed in it's platform. Here are the questions. #1. Do you believe in abortion? #2. Do you think America should have a strong military? #3. Do you think government should encourage citizens to depend on government or be responsible for their own welfare? #4. Do you approve of pornography being legalized? #5. Do you believe in Socialism, or communism ? #6. Do you favor higher taxes to provide more government stuff? #7. Do you believe in more gun control? #8. Do you believe government should kick God out of schools? #9. Do you favor reforming the legal system to curb lawsuits. #10. Should we protect our resources or let the environment be put first and human survival come last? We also learned from Senne that the Bible says that all Government is ordained of God. There - fore Christians should have a hand in it. We had believed certain preachers like Jimmy Swaggart that preached that government was bad and we should come out from among it. That Bible does not agree with Swaggart. It says [Romans 13:1 GW](#) "Every person should obey the government in power. No government would exist if it hadn't been established by God. The governments which exist have been put in place by God." Jane and I liked this. She became a deputy county registrar and signed up people to vote. I became chairman of the Greenlee county of Arizona Republican Party. Jane was also elected statewide to be a delegate for George Bush in 1992 in Houston Texas. I went as a reporter for the news paper we owned in Clifton.



Jane at the 1992 convention in Houston Texas as a delegate for George Bush

At this same time we had gotten into local politics and were pushing for certain changes in our school board and local government. I started attending many local government meetings. The local news paper, the Copper Era asked me to report on some of the meetings for them. I soon learned that news articles were not printed the way I wrote them and the pro government paper did not report on corrupt government. So Jane and I started our own news paper the Wild West News. It soon became the largest circulation paper in the county. We blasted local politicians and exposed corruption everywhere. We became so famous we were invited to New York to appear on Current affair, Sally Jessie Rafael, and other T.V programs. We won many souls through that paper. We got to know and pray for in person the governors of Arizona , Evan Mecham and Fife Symington. Every one in Arizona knew the Wild West News during those years.



This is one T.V show I appeared on.

Things got so rough in Clifton that were having our office and house shot at by drive by shootings. We had all the widows broken out of our house after we wrote a bad article about the Morenci football team and all the girls in school having babies. In fact when we went to watch our son Abe wrestle they would let the air out of our tires and spit on seats before we sat down. Kids were mean to Abe but he was a champion wrestler and a soul winner at school. He carried his

Bible to school and had pictures of aborted babies on his school notebook. Our children wore Tee shirts with Bible scriptures on them and were told to take them off. I contacted Jay Sekulow and he made one



The Rosa kids with their Jesus Tee shirts. The Morenci school tried to ban them but a phone call from Jay Sekulow made them change their mind. left to right Wes, Abe , Susie..

phone call and the school backed down. We were printing pages of scripture and other soul winning materials. Our wild reporting got us in a major lawsuit with the Clifton city council and we lost. It was the famous stealing apples case. They got a corrupt judge, and lawyers that spent thousands of dollars and finally forced us to sell the paper and move to back to Phoenix. We lost our airplane, house and went from riches to rags in 2 years. We had to file bankruptcy just to keep the clothes on our backs. We were still wining souls though and giving the devil a hard time.

The star witness in the law suit Hal T. Ward from the competitor news paper died right after the lawsuit. The town manager Mark Fooks, Mayor Teresa Benevidez, and other city politicians moved out of town and the plaintiffs the Combs family moved out of the state. The only survivor in the area today is Irval Mortensen of Stafford the lawyer that sued us. A few years later we saw Irval in the Safford court house. He said I knew you told the truth Mr.. Rosa but I was hired to do a job. In the court you were no match for a professional

lawyer as you tried to represent your self. We learned that there is no such thing as freedom of speech. It is only free if you have the money to defend what you say or print.

It got so bad that I had to wear a bullet proof vest to Abe's graduation. On Halloween they threw and smashed pumpkins all over our front yard. No matter what we were doing we were winning souls. We finally got kicked out of the church in Morenci. Deacon Senne had succeed in running off Pastor Porter. I had written an article in the paper about one of the deacons wives. There was a large fire out side of town and I reported on it..She stood up on church said she hoped the local bar burned down and I printed it. I thought it was a good testimony for Jesus. But she didn't..Another Sunday school teacher that testified in church was having an affair with a married man who worked at P.D. The man's wife wrote a letter to the editor about the Sunday school teacher and we printed that too.



An elderly lady was caught stealing the papers from this stand in Thatcher

They would steal our papers out of the paper stands and steal the entire stands and throw them in the river. An elderly lady in Thatcher Arizona got caught on tape stealing all the papers out of this stand in front of the Thatcher post office. We had written an article in the paper about the sheriff, Frank Hughes and she did not like it. This old grandmother got arrested and convicted of stealing the papers.

We got kicked out of the Morenci church and started driving to Safford to church. One evening on the way home from church we were up on the Guthrie Mountain road rounding a curve. I saw faint red light shining up the mountain off to the road to the left. We stopped and found a

car on its side with a guy laying on the floor. We got the door opened and the guy was alive. We had no cell phone so we called the police on our CB radio. While we were waiting for the ambulance we asked the driver if he was ready to die and meet Jesus. He said no and Jane prayed with him to accept Jesus. Later on he came to our car lot and bought a car. He was separated from his wife. They got back together and started attending the Church in Morenci. Later on we saw a T.V show that featured this guy..The Clifton police chief Matt Szady was called to a collision out at the base of Guthrie Mountain one dark morning about 2:00 am.. A car was out off the road in a canyon. The driver was no where around. The next morning they went back to search and found the driver, the same guy in a large driveway culvert going under the road. He was afraid to come out because there was a big rattle snake at the entrance. The snake finally moved on and he came out. He said he had came home drunk, ran off the road and crashed the car. He hid in the big drain pipe so they could not find him to give him an alcohol test. This was the same guy we found upside down a month later who got saved in the over turned car.

One of the greatest personal soul I ever won



I to r Chuck II, Chuck IV, chuck III, and baby chuck V

While living in Morenci my parents drove out from Michigan to visit us. They brought our son chuck IV and his son Chuck V. This would be the last time I would see my dad alive. Although this remembrance brings tears to my eyes they are mixed tears. As you may remember from the earlier part of the book that I was not raised in a Christian home. In 1974 I lived with my parents during my divorce and right after I fell in love with Jesus. I was in Bible college and on fire for the Lord. Mom and Dad were devout anti Christians. My mom had sung in a Baptist choir as a teen and my dad had been an altar boy in the Catholic church in Flint Michigan. I don't know what happened but they were both very bitter towards Christianity. I tried to tell them about Jesus and they rejected. My dad would pull out a tape measure and say this is your live at 70 some inches it ends and when you're dead you're dead. He repeatedly said if I could ever meet someone that had died and went to heaven or hell I would believe in them. Little did he know that he would get exactly what he stated. I told him I had met a man that had died and came back to life and is still alive.. He got all enthused and said who is it? I said Jesus Christ and he said of BS. I used to tell my mom "I want you to go to heaven so bad that if I could pry open your mouth and jam this new testament down your throat and make you believe I would do it". That did not go over too well. My friends would call and say good evening Mr. Rosa is Chuck there? He would answer yes just a minute and they would say thank you and God Bless you. My parents would just cringe.

My dad was an avid reader of Western pocket books..He would take one in his lunch bucket every day to work at Buick Motor division. One day by mistake while half asleep he picked up a book off the coffee table I was reading "Prison to praise" by Merlin Caruthers. This was about a guy that believes we can praise our way out of every bad situation in life. That day when my dad got home he blew up. He threw the book on the table and said this is it. Now you are planting religious junk in my lunch bucket. I said I was not even up when you left but I am glad you read the book. That was it. He said it is either you or that Jesus has to leave this house. I packed my little bit of stuff and moved into my snowmobile shop that had no electricity and no running water. It was cold and mice would run across my face at night.

I was so in love with Jesus I didn't care. The next year Jane and I got married and a year after that we had Abraham. We would take him to visit grandma and she would teach him to swear and say how cute it was. After we found out, we didn't let Abe go there any more. They also banned Jane from their house because she was too religious. When we left to go to Phoenix our relationship was so bad

we didn't even tell them we were going.

Over the next ten years we tried to restore the relationship with my folks..My dad was never the kind of person that told me he loved or appreciated me anything I did was wrong, crazy stupid etc. We still prayed for them often.

Jane and I had been going to Phoenix every weekend to stay with Abe who had gotten married .We would go to church at Phoenix 1st assembly. It was early 1999 and my dad went in for an insurance physical. The doctor noticed an irregularity in his heart beat and gave him some pills to take care of it. The pills did not do what the doctor wanted them to do so they put him in the hospital and started some drops in his veins. I called him once in a while and told him I was praying for him. Now dad was an ex Navy man who had been in WW II. He was tough, brave and never showed fear or emotions. Well one Thursday evening I got a call about 2:00 in the morning from my brother and they said that dad had a heart attack and died. I began to pray and say oh no dad is not saved he cannot go now. God spared his life and he lived. That Friday I was praying for dad and I saw a vision of hm laying in the hospital bed and lift his left hand out from under the sheet and raise it to heaven and say I want this Jesus that my son has. That Sunday it was fathers day. I called the hospital and asked to talk to my dad. I wished him happy Fathers Day and I told him about the vision. To my surprise he said that really happened. He also said don't ever say you want to go to hell to see what it is like. I died and went to hell he said. It was awful, like no horror I could ever imagine. He began to cry. I said dad now is the time for you to make it right with Jesus and let him save your soul He said yes son. We prayed and on that fathers day dad made an open confession and acceptance of Jesus Christ as his personal savior right in his hospital bed. He told me he loved me and I told him I loved him too. The next 2 months were the greatest 2 months in my life with dad. I would call him every day. We would pray together. The first couple of times my mom would jerk the phone out of his hand and tell me not to call because every time I called he would cry. I said yah mom I cry too, dad is crying for joy because he has accepted Jesus as his lord. I learned to call early in the morning before mom got to the hospital.

Now 2 months had passed and dad was home. Our daughter Angie is a devout catholic filled with the Holy spirit and a soul winner too. I asked Angie if she would go by dads house and take him to mass with her in Flushing. She agreed to take him the next Sunday. I had already got dad to agree to go. Well as she got to the house my mom said where do you think you are going Junior as she called him. I am going to Church with Angie dad said. She said you are not going any where. Fine my dad said if I can't go to church I have nothing to live for. He sat down in his big lounge chair and died within 2 days.

When mom had the funeral we flew back to Flint. Mom would not even let me speak at the funeral. I wanted to tell how happy my dad was and that he was a Christian. After the funeral we took mom home and she was crying. I said mom do you want to see dad again? If you do let me pray with you. She jerked away in fear and said no leave me alone. To this day 12 years later mom still does not

want any thing to do with Jesus.

This has been the toughest part of this book so far but the happy ending with my dad was worth putting it on paper.

After we got broke and ran out of Clifton we moved to Safford. We still had the paper. But I later got in trouble with the local sheriff and his under sheriff Mike Shedd. That was it, they trumped up charges that I threatened the under sheriff. We were at the scene of a car crash and he stopped me from reporting on it. As I got closer he pulled his gun on me. I had the camera handle in my hand and he said I threatened him with it. They filed charges but agreed to drop them if I left town. We moved back to Phoenix and moved in with our son Abe who had just gotten married. The next year after we left, Mike Shedd 48 died mysteriously.

A few of the souls we won in Clifton / Morenci Arizona.

June 1987 a drunk man from Clifton AZ at the car lot, went back to his wife

Sept. 1987 Willie Willingham, Clifton, AZ

Oct. 26, 1987 Rick & Sharon Lawrence at the Car lot

Oct 1987 Jercome Dubiak, from Prison, Clifton, AZ

March 20, 1988 Misty Barns, Deaf girl 8 years old Morenci, AZ

May 18, 1988 Sandra Young Clifton AZ at Mary's Place Restuarant

May 18, 1988 Cosme Polance (Paco) Clifton at car Lot. Went home to Jesus April 12, 1989.

June 1, 1988 Pete, Indian Suiz from Montana in Clifton

June 13, 1988 Diane Ramirez, Clifton , AZ car lot.

July 16, 1988 Lisa Frentz camp

July 26, 1099 Pati Crobell, Bar & Variety owner at Morenci AZ

Dec. 11, 1988 Raymond Nieves, Fort Grant AZ at Prison and another man

Dec 31. 1988 Vivian Nelson, a Indian lady at car lot from Bylas AZ

May 3 1980 Mike Spoon, Accident victim accepted the Lord

April 22, 1992 Nathan Lorrance, Abe's friend on Wednesday night took him home from church gave his life to Christ

April 20, 1993 Dozo wanted to go to hell, he prayed the sinners prayer

May 7, 1992 Jermy a Deaf Boy, Pima church

May17, 1993 Billy Taylor, BJ Taylor's widow

Oct. 18, 1993 Teddy Joe Johnson, healing

May 27, 1994 Prayed for Ginger Williams, Wes friend

June 25, 1994 Prayed for Jessica, Pablo 8:15p.m. wanted to do suicide