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Thank you Pastor Mark + Cindi and staff —

I just wanted to share a big Thank You for providing an Easter service for us. It was so very important to me, (← best thing you could do for me →) and, greatly appreciate what all you do. As I've been in the shelter for over a month, I have experienced much.

As I've watched how much you do for everyone... the mentally ill, the addicts, the very bad (people who are hurting others) — what I see is Jesus, who came for the sick, the hurting, and those who are really bad...
When I see all you do — I see Jesus.

As I mentioned to Cindi on Easter, one of the greatest things I've experienced is how she says "I love you" to us each service... you do not know how long it has been since some of us have heard a heart felt "I love you". And I know she means it, with all that she does, + all that each of you do.
Thank You!

I am not mentally ill nor an addict, or a very bad person... but I found myself listening to Pastor Mark and hearing "Oh how He loves us... the service, and how we love Him in obedience and giving our heart. And my heart runs to Him more knowing how much I do love Him and want to love greater every day. I don't want to miss — anything.

I'm sure my place here is to grow, ... to see people as God sees people, even when they are super bad, the value He has every moment of our lives, to find the one lost sheep... He came for everyone. →

One church came by the shelter and dropped off some Bibles... they were the most fought after book. I saw the super bad, carrying around the Bible, writing verses out - sharing, reading the Bible to sleep. Seeing prayers at meals and prayers at night. And I see them struggle each day. And I see them not giving up. I see them glad to see the bus and to hear what you - Pastor Mark + Gindi, and the staff, have to say. Love is a language that can be heard and felt across all barriers.

And I see each of us helping each other, sharing food, clothes, nail polish, make up, talents - braiding hair, to books like Word search, Sudoku, and life stories, and just whatever we have.

For me, in the brokenness of who I am, I will hold in love, forgiving + becoming and leaning in, not giving up knowing God is at work in all of us, in my situation too. And in me.

Thank you for your love and all you do!

Love You Too!

