Hi All.

This morning as I walked my dog, Annie, once again as we do every day, we walked by a shopping cart draped in a tarp as a woman lay on the concrete trying to sleep. I thought about the project we have agreed to do by making lunches for the homeless. I’m grateful every day that I have a safe, comfortable home where I sleep soundly on a comfortable bed wrapped in covers. I’m grateful that to take a shower and take care of necessities in a private and clean bathroom. I’m grateful for the food I have available anytime I want it.

I think about the woman who leaves her cold hard concrete bed. She must pack up all she owns and uses the facilities at the 7-Eleven across the street. Then she pushes that very heavy cart 4 or 5 miles to interfaith to find food. I pray she is one who receives one of the 100 bag lunches that we will prepare tomorrow. Tomorrow we are expecting more storms with lots of rain. Honestly, I wish I didn’t have to go out in the rain, but I will because I will pass my homeless neighbor as she climbs a long hill to her journey to Interfaith and I want her to have that lunch we have gratefully prepared for her. I hope you will join me.

Thanks, Marsha Bryan