

We're grateful to Inner City Mission for giving us a place to stay

Our names are Carla and Trey. When you have a fire in your apartment and have no place to stay, you become homeless in a matter of minutes. And that's what happened to us. We came to this area because we had a friend in Springfield. With the help of our friend, a local church and Inner City Mission, we are starting to get back on our feet. But it's not easy.

Neither one of us thought we'd ever be homeless. I used to work at a detox Center and Trey is a union worker. But we can't find work. Not even McDonald's is hiring, and the Lord knows we're willing to do just about anything to put food on the table for ourselves and our son.

I don't know what we would do without the compassion of the folks here at the Mission during this time in our lives. Trey is tough — with an inner resolve he developed when he was in the Army.

There are so many great people in this world.

As I look at all the people who are helping us, I realize over and over again that there are lots of wonderful people in our world. You who donate to the Mission don't even know us and still you reach out to us in our time of need.



*"Not even
McDonald's is hiring,
and the Lord knows
we're willing to do just
about anything to put
food on the table for
ourselves and
our son."*

The other day, I asked a stranger if he could spare a dollar for us to buy some food. That person reached in his wallet and gave us \$50.00. He didn't know us and we didn't know him. I can't tell you how much that meant to us. Neither Trey nor I can pay that man back. But, we can repay

this man's kindness by helping the next person in need once we get back on our feet.

Now it's Easter and Trey and I want to thank you for your friendship and kindness.



INNER CITY MISSION
helping the homeless find lasting stability