



INNER CITY MISSION
helping the homeless find lasting stability

I thank God He directed my family and me to Inner City Mission

My name is Rodger. I guess the story of much of my life is that I got into a little bit of trouble. Actually, a lot of trouble. I did prescription pills for 20 years, spent time in jail and never gave much thought to how much I was hurting my family. My kids suffered. My wife suffered and everything I did seem to be based on wrong choices. Any kind of addiction to drugs is terrible, because that's all you think about. In the end it was a family thing that finally got to me.

During my addiction, it was so easy to get my pills. I just got doctors to write a script for me, for drugs like Vicodin and Xanax. As I look back now, I realize how mad I was at the world. The smallest things used to bother me. I wasn't much use to myself and I was certainly of no use to my family. But then God directed my family members and me to Inner City Mission.

I now know God has a plan for my life

I will never be able to express my appreciation for what my counselors here at the Mission mean to me and my family. I came here because I knew something had to give. Those past days were so dark and miserable. But

what a difference it is to have Christ in my life. I am now aware of who I am, and I know God has a plan for my life. If I were not at Inner City Mission today I would be on the streets. But I'm not on the streets. I am here and I am open to the things of God. I want to thank you for your gifts of time and money to keep these doors open for my family and me.

Your friend,

Rodger

"The smallest things used to bother me. I wasn't much use to myself and I was certainly of no use to my family."

Thank you for giving me another chance at life. I will always remember your kindness.



"For I was hungry and you gave me something to eat. I was a stranger and you took me in."

Matthew 25:35