

Nightwatch News

April, 2017

Shocking

By Rev. Rick Reynolds



Late last Thursday night I stopped by the Nightwatch shelter. I was shocked. **There were 75 mats laid out in space which had been transformed into a construction zone.** Electrical wires were dangling from the suspended ceiling which was mostly missing. A film of acrid plaster dust coated the floor and walls. Our homeless guests were getting the message. “We don’t want you here.” How did this happen?

The building we’ve been leasing was selected, by the Mayor’s staff, for a new homeless Navigation Center. That program will provide 24-hour services for 75 people. Meanwhile, our 75 guys will be displaced.

Last month, we got a 90-day notice to move. But the city was anxious to get their new project underway.

Construction began before our guys were relocated.

By the time you read this, we will have moved, someplace. We’re not sure where. Maybe City Hall, or the Seattle Center, or some other temporary place, yet to be revealed. When you care about homeless people, you have to live with uncertainty.

You can call the Mayor’s office and let them know what you think of all this. I’m not even sure if he knows we exist. We’re praying.

The lives of 75 guys are at stake. Hear our cry, O Lord. ●

A little help from my friends

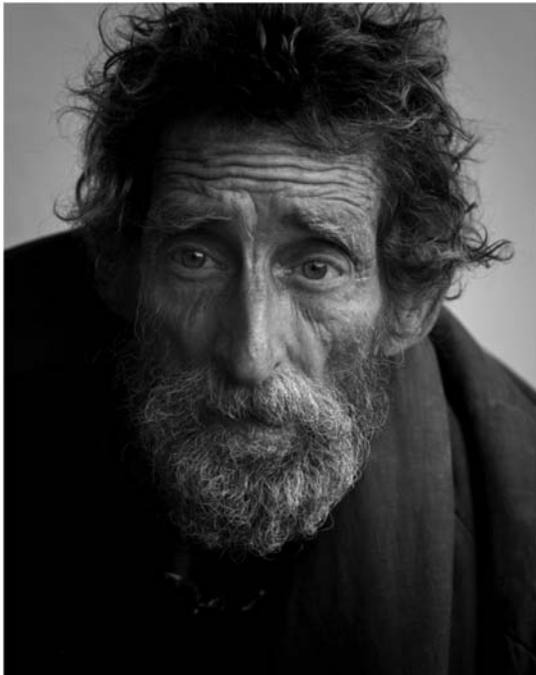
By Ben Curtis, Street Minister

A volunteer and I were sitting on the sidewalk next to someone’s tent one evening. My legs and posterior were getting cold after just a few minutes. I thought about how people must feel, trying to sleep on the cement through the night. I tried not to let my thoughts wander too far though; I could tell our friend Stan was talking about something important. I refocused on him.

“I had a relapse,” Stan confessed. I told him that we still cared about him.

“You see,” he said, “that’s why I love you guys. I knew you would be supportive.” He told us that he couldn’t talk to anyone else, because they are so negative. As we left, we continued to encourage Stan, telling him we would pray for him and to hang in there. We agreed to meet for coffee the next time I was downtown for a meeting. “I’d appreciate that,” he said.

As the volunteer and I were walking away, I overheard Stan’s voice, talking to another person. “Did you see those guys who were just here? Those are my really good friends from Nightwatch.” ●



NIGHTWATCH

**Serving the night
community in the
name of Christ**

Volunteer Orientation Open House

The best way to learn about Nightwatch and the many volunteer opportunities.

**Thursday, Apr. 6, 2017
7:30–8:00 pm**

RSVP or questions:
info@seattlenightwatch.org

Memorials & Tributes

Memorials

Bill Branom
Mary Branom
Jack Burke
Aaron & Sue Feik
Craig Davis
Bruce Davis
Tony Domzalski
Mark & Lisa Domzalski
Pat Domzalski
Juan Gallardo
Daisy Neves
Pete Gudger
Cheryl Gudger
Ruth Hanly
Marilyn Iverson
Mary Ellen Ingersoll
Jim & Jan Sullivan
Ron Kimble
Carl & Heather Craven

Al & Maxine Lobb
John & Jody Fenlason
Elmer Molzahn
Lorraine Molzahn
Paul Norris
George & Carolyn Rippee
Precious Reed
Tronica Fayson
Norm Riggins
Art & Ruby Meyer
Dick Shipe
Bud & Trudy Forbes
Louise Solemslie
Allen Solemslie
Mary Speltz
Greg Speltz
Don Tekawa
Ron & Sharon Hirata

Zollie & Sylvia Volchok
Tony Volchok
& Cindy Monsen
Vic Weber
Annette Tabor
Glenn & Shirley Weed
Andy & Ramona McBeth
Jim & Cynthia Weaver
Gilbert Weiss
John Weiss
& Corry Venema-Weiss
Mary Wooldridge
Holly Boone
Ben Yount
Annette Tabor

Tributes

Brett & Karen Lolley
Paul Anderson
Mike Potts
Catharine Fletcher

Inside out

By Ann Sakaguchi

I recently came down with Bell's Palsy. Part of my face is paralyzed. I look frightful; freakish, even, with my saggy face, droopy eyelid and crooked mouth.

My pastor suggested my condition could be a children's sermon illustration: my face looks different, but I'm still the same person inside. God sees the inside.

My pastor's pretty smart.

How many times have we averted our eyes from someone, because they look different, or scary or frightening? How often do we avoid eye contact with people we pass on the street?

We see the outer appearances; God sees the inside.

I'm told this Bell's Palsy will likely pass, in time, and I'll go back to my normal appearance. But not everyone is so fortunate. They may never look any better. Regardless, God sees us inside. Maybe we should look inside, too.

Update from last month: Because of disruption from construction, the shelter has moved out of the Pearl Warren building to a temporary location. (See Rick's article on page 1.) Please continue to pray with us, as we seek a more permanent solution for our 75 men every night.

Lord, please help us to see what you see. ●



Shopping List

Please help by collecting these items for us to distribute to our homeless friends and tenants (travel sizes are preferred):

- Deodorant
- Hand warmers
- Lotion
- Lip balm
- Shave cream
- Hand sanitizers
- Multi-vitamins
- Cough drops
- Pain relievers
- Kleenex packs
- Toothbrushes
- Toothpaste
- Bulk drink mix
- Ear plugs

For more information about these items please contact:
liz@seattlenightwatch.org

Amazon Wish List:

<http://tinyurl.com/zjo64fd>

Shelter Dispatch Center & Senior Apartments

302 14th Ave. S
Seattle, WA 98144

Contact us:
PO Box 21181
Seattle, WA 98111

206-323-4359 Administration
206-860-4296 Senior Housing
206-329-2099 Shelter Dispatch

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