**The power of prayer**  
*By Ben Curtis*

Some volunteers and I were under an overpass. We said our ‘hellos’ to a group of folks camping there, as well as handing out a few socks and other supplies. We turned around and started on our way to our next destination.

Someone shouted for us to wait, so we stopped and turned around. A young woman walked quickly toward us, almost in tears.

“Can you pray for me?” she asked.

Her first request wasn't for socks, a bottle of water or some food. All these things we had, and would have gladly shared with her. She recognized us as being people who could minister not only to her physical needs, but her spiritual ones as well. It was a powerful moment as one of our volunteers embraced her and said a prayer with her.

Nightwatch recognizes that people have needs beyond food and water. We strive to provide care on every level.

The next week we stopped by the same spot to visit, and we inquired about that young woman. Someone told us that she went back to live with her grandmother. Was our encounter from the previous week the catalyst for her move? I don't know. Did it play a part in her decision? I'm absolutely certain of it.

Later that night, I was in a bar, telling all this to a guy on the stool next to me. He pulled a $50 out of his pocket. “This will make a better ending,” he said. “You can’t buy my story!” I protested. But then I used the $50 to buy pizzas for some shelter residents who needed a late-night treat.

And last Thursday, Mario told me that he and his mom got approved for a subsidized apartment unit and will be moving in next week. The story keeps getting better.

*Lord, thank you for all the amazing stories you bring about when people pay attention. Forgive us for those times when we fail to heed your call.* ●

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**Part two**  
*By Rev. Rick Reynolds*

Last month I told you about my friend Mario, whose cute little pup was run over by a bus. I thought I’d tell you a bit more.

I was reluctant to pay for pet disposal. Nightwatch doesn’t have a “homeless dog cremation fund.” It was coming out of my pocket. But a friend of mine chipped in $50 of the $100. Two weeks later, another friend sent a poem to give to the guy, and sent funds to buy everyone in the camp a blanket. I told Mario, and he was blown away, by the generosity of strangers, and the warm thoughts in the poem.

And last Thursday, Mario told me that he and his mom got approved for a subsidized apartment unit and will be moving in next week. The story keeps getting better.

*Lord, thank you for all the amazing stories you bring about when people pay attention. Forgive us for those times when we fail to heed your call.* ●
Rain
By Ann Sakaguchi

In this last week of October, the weather forecast is for rain every day for the next 7 days. This is fall in Seattle and it’s not yet November.

Those of us who live here are accustomed to rain. We’ve figured out how to get from place to place, in spite of the weather. We find a way to stay dry; we tend to stay inside.

Sometimes I walk home from work. Sometimes it’s raining. I have rain gear on, but by the time I get home, I’m still soaked. I can’t wait to get out of the wet clothes and into something dry. When this happened for the first time this season, I was reminded of our homeless friends outside.

Maybe you’ve seen the news about encampments where some homeless people live. A lot of attention has been focused on the Jungle under I-5 and moving people around from campsite to campsite. It’s said that homeless people want to stay outside; this may be true for some. But when offered a choice, many more will come inside out of the rain. These are some of the ones we serve at Nightwatch.

Every night, we find a place inside, out of the rain, for about 140 people. We could serve more people, if only we had places for them. For some, a tent isn’t enough. People want to get out of the rain.

Your financial support is what brings people inside. We are grateful and so very thankful for your generosity.

Please keep us in your thoughts and prayers. Winter is still months away. More people than ever before are without a home in Seattle. Many of them count on Nightwatch. Many of them count on you.