One experience of homelessness
By Rev. Rick Reynolds

Nightwatch has been helping a young man figure out his next move. He’s homeless, and a college student. It’s not been easy studying and writing, while living in a temporary shelter. It’s hard to concentrate on finishing homework, when keeping to an arbitrary chore schedule. The case managers need to talk with you about housing options. And the other homeless people are giving you a bad time.

Despite the obstacles and distractions, it was a good quarter. “I got a 97 on my philosophy quiz!” he reported to me.

Now, I know this might surprise you, to learn about a homeless person studying philosophy. There are no drug problems, he doesn’t throw trash and needles in the park. He’s not a raving lunatic. He is simply a young person from a poor family, trying to improve his life.

He can’t afford the average rent for a one-bedroom apartment. As of February 2019, that one-bedroom apartment costs an average of $1,984 monthly. His story is just one story. There are 12,000 people who are homeless on any given night in King County.

Your support helps Nightwatch remove barriers to employment and housing for our homeless friends. Thank you for your generous response.

Lord, deliver us from stereotypes.

Running
By Ben Curtis, Street Minister

I came around the corner, doing outreach on Capitol Hill, and saw “John.” He was moving away from me, and with a good head start. But I missed this guy. Something told me to run after him. I called out his name and he turned around. I was shocked.

John didn’t look good. I offered him some of the stuff we take with us – a healthy snack, a bottle of water. He told me he was heading to Starbucks to warm up for a bit. “Can I let your case manager know?” I asked.

John nodded.

His case manager wanted to help John, but had a hard time finding him. It was tough to get him to show up for appointments. Knowing John was at the Starbucks helped to get things started on a better path.

A few more weeks went by. I wondered if John was in jail, Harborview, or maybe the morgue. But then he sent me a message. He got medical help since I saw him. And he was getting an apartment soon.

Your support for Nightwatch helps us build relationships with people on the street. Because of you, we have socks and water, to open the door for conversation. Your prayers help our friends see that they are precious. Because you care, Nightwatch will keep running after people to show them the meaning of love. Your love, and God’s love. Thank you.
Morning

By Ann Sakaguchi

If you believe all the hype and headlines, you might think we are in dire straits as a community. We’ve been shown dark images of Seattle, with ominous background music, and people in despair.

But we’re Nightwatch; a lot of our work is at night, when it is dark outside. We are a glimmer in the darkness.

Lately, I’ve had trouble staying asleep. I wake up and my brain won’t let me go back to sleep. New ideas, old concerns, issues for the following days swirl around in my head. Am I the only one this happens to?

Psalm 63 says: “On my bed I remember you; I think of you through the watches of the night.”

It never fails, though. Morning comes. Every time. Maybe I caught a few hours of sleep; maybe I just got up. But morning brings a new day, with new thoughts, new ideas, new mercies.

Morning follows the night. Light comes after the darkness. Even for Nightwatch, and our homeless friends, morning comes.

Despite the gloomy description of our current state, I choose to rest in the faithfulness of God.

Your generosity keeps the light on!