A toehold of goodness
By Rev. Rick Reynolds

We got a call about 8:30 on a
Monday night.

Our shelter for 50 guys in the U District
wouldn’t be able to open. The drains
were plugged. Without drains, there’d
be no bathrooms. Without bathrooms,
no shelter.

50 guys. They were going to show up at
Nightwatch and then have no place to

sleep inside. And it was really cold outside. Mid 30s.

The workers and I started hauling blankets out of storage. We talked about temporary
shelter options. We wrung our hands.

And then a second phone call came. It’s now 8:50. “The drains are cleared, we are
good to go!” May all our problems be fixed in such a timely fashion!

Nightwatch was described by a reporter as a “little toe-hold of goodness;” we keep
people fed, sheltered, housed. We keep hope alive. It’s a very thin line of safety for our
homeless friends, and for the whole ministry.

Will you join hands with us in keeping the drains open, the lights on, the volunteers
supplied? Let us not delay in doing good!

Lord, bring blessing and encouragement in the night to us all. May each of us be a
toe-hold of your goodness. Hear our cry on behalf of our neighbors outside.

The Jungle
By Marlene Poland and staff
Housing Coordinator

The Jungle is a greenbelt on the margins
of Beacon Hill in Seattle. It has been a
home for homeless people a long time.
The City cleared the homeless camps out
of the Jungle in 1994, but people keep
coming back. Where else can they go?

I can’t imagine living there.

I was surprised to find out that our
newest Nightwatch resident, age 69,
moved out of the Jungle just a few
months ago.

“Vee” sat in my office, going over the
paperwork and hearing about our house
rules. I told him “This is the best part of my job,” and handed him a set of keys. He started
to cry, which got me crying, and then we hugged it out.

Now he’s connecting with his daughter, picking up a few things for the apartment, and
settling in. Not what you would expect from someone who lived in the Jungle.

Don’t let the news stories make you forget that we are talking about human beings, made
in God’s image. Your gift meets the immediate needs of people living outside.
Memorials & Tributes

Memorials

Do Balch
Peter Balch
Lyle & Shelley Staley
Candi Tepke
Bill Branom
Mary Branom
Claire Brooks
Hilda Asher
Bob Brooks
Mike Davis
Barbara Filar
Ann & Scott Hamilton
Jack Irby
Richard Miller
Barbara Sedlak
Janet Varon
Barb Wulff
Dorothy Clement
Norm & Melinda Lobb
Craig Davis
Bruce Davis
Betty Dirkes
Jack & Sheila Giesler
Robert Domzalski
Mark & Lisa Domzalski
Tony Domzalski
Mark & Lisa Domzalski
Pat Domzalski
Tabitha Thomas Gadzuk
Chari & Bill Apperson
Chris Graff
Norma Jean Hanson
Pete Gudger
Cheryl Gudger
Mal & Effie Higgins
Linda Martin
Mary Ellen Ingersoll
Jim & Jan Sullivan
William "Lou" Lauderbaugh
Joy Lauderbaugh
Al & Maxine Lobb
Norm & Melinda Lobb
Sally Lower
Mary Maslow
Lyle & Shelley Staley
Don Mayo
Christopher Calderon & Chriseida Landon
Daisy Neves
The Neves Family

Tributes

American Legion Volunteers
George & Carolyn Rippee
Ron Hobson
Christina Malagon
Man Lung Li
Shutye Yeung
Massey Family
Kirstin Ward
Mary Oaksmith Nichols
Cammy Hendrix
Queen Elizabeth
Quentin Crocheron
Jane Shipe’s birthday
Christine Elson
Gene Styer
Patricia Styer

Same. Different.

By Ann Sakaguchi,
Deputy Director

We’re all the same inside. People who are without homes. People who are poor. People who are wealthy. Me. You. We’re all people. You’ve heard me say this before, right?

I believe this, deeply.

On the other hand, I’ve learned something else: people are all different.

I believe this deeply, too.

Now, you must think I’m crazy, and you are right. We each have our own bit of “crazy”, but we’re all different.

Same. Different. How can these beliefs live in harmony in one head and one heart?

Herein lies the tension that we live with every day at Nightwatch.

Our homeless friends and our beloved senior tenants: Despite their circumstances, they are the same as you and me inside.

But if you listen to their stories, you will find that each person is unique, with differing ways of looking at life, with opinions and ideas that are their own.

Bobbi was an office worker. She got hurt. She ended up disabled, living in her car. Then she met Ben, came to Nightwatch “just to die.” But she rediscovered hope, a reason for living. We are the same and we are different.

At Nightwatch, when we meet people, we work hard to treat them as we would like to be treated, because we’re the same inside. Our challenge is to spend enough time to hear their stories. This is when we learn about our differences, so that we may better serve and love them. It’s what we do.

Lord, you created us all in your image, yet with great differences. Help us to love each other from the heart.

Shopping List

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

- Deodorant
- Lotion
- Shave cream
- Dental floss
- Lip balm
- Hand sanitizers
- Multi-vitamins
- Cough drops
- Pain relievers
- Kleenex packs
- Toothbrushes
- Toothpaste
- Gloves
- Beanie hats
- Bulk drink mix

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

Amazon Wish List:

Ship donations to our door! https://amzn.to/2NwV2jG