

St. Max & St. Jude Homeless Breakfast June, 2018

The early morning drive up north was quite pleasant. The sun had risen enough that our headlights were almost unnecessary. Summer is here!

Present were: Cyndy & Bob, Donna & Phil, Andy, Ling, Jan & Dick, Steve, & Sally. (10 of us)

The morning progressed smoothly, with no altercations, as we had last month. (You may recall that we had to call the police when a woman became violent, yelling & hoisting a chair, seeming to use it as a weapon.) This day was the opposite, filled with cheerful & interesting guests.

Many of the “regulars” were in attendance & were, as usual, appreciative of our tasty meal. Shirley, who has shown me her knitting projects several times in the past, exhibited this latest effort. It is going to be a blanket for a newborn. Really lovely, isn't it?



There were 3 new people who sort of “stood out” last Saturday: As we were unloading our cars, a young man, named Casey, volunteered to assist in this process. After he finished that task, he went on to unfold & place the chairs by the tables, all the while with a friendly smile.



We noticed the unusual tattoos of another new fellow, named Jason. He gladly explained the artwork that travels down his arm & onto his fingers. He has drawn some flames & a bone — & it is ALL done with a MARKER! He said he hasn't decided yet if he will progress to an “actual” tattoo, as he has on his other arm. He certainly seems to have a talent for drawing.

A gal called Samantha was sporting a most unique outfit. She readily agreed to my request for a photo, though she said she doesn't usually like pictures of herself. Samantha had to agree with me: she almost could have come right out of a high-fashion magazine.



Thank you all for your good-humored support!

Sincerely, Sally Holland