



**HARD WORK
DOESN'T GUARANTEE
YOU HAVE A HOME.**

Just ask Winston.

November 15, 2019

First Name

Last Name

Address

City, State Zip



Dear First Name:

When you give to Cross-Lines, amazing things happen. *Just ask Winston.*

Although he works hard as a concrete laborer, Winston, 60, ran into tough times and found himself without a home. Thanks to your support, as he struggled to get back on his feet financially, Winston had a place to shower and get a hot meal at Cross-Lines. Now, thanks to YOU, Winston has a home of his own.

Even when he was at his lowest point, Winston never gave up hope. He maintained a positive attitude and believed things would change for the better.

“I got to the point in life that I quit letting it irritate me” Winston said. “I just went with the flow. Okay, I’m homeless, but I’m going to get up out of it.”

When he was homeless, Winston slept outside, often in front of an office building where he felt safe. He remembers those long nights—especially the cold ones. He would cover himself with cardboard and blankets and try to get what little sleep he could. Then, at daybreak, he would wake up and go to work after taking a shower and having breakfast at Cross-Lines.

“I’d wake up at 6 a.m., catch the city bus and go to Cross-Lines and shower and get myself ready to deal with today’s world and get myself out of this situation,” Winston said. “I was almost getting ready to give up, but I didn’t. Something kept telling me to hold on. Cross-Lines rescued me.”

Because of you, Cross-Lines was there to give Winston a helping hand. A hot shower. A homemade meal. A place where people care. A family. Winston thanks YOU for being part of his family.

“I didn’t know there was that many people (at Cross-Lines) pushing and praying and caring,” Winston said. “There’s a lot of folks. I call them family. A family can be anyone that shows love and concern.”

Recently, thanks to your help, Cross-Lines helped Winston move into an apartment. He was able to pick out furniture and household items for his new home from the Thrift Store. He stocked his cupboard with groceries from the Food Pantry. Winston won’t forget his family at Cross-Lines. And he won’t forget your kindness that made it all possible.

“If I ever run across a big sum of money, I don’t care if was the lottery or whatever—I’m putting my money on Cross-Lines so they can help people just like me,” Winston said.

Many of us are blessed to have a stable home and a supportive family to help in times of need. But for people like Winston, Cross-Lines is that family. We are the place where people come when they are alone and in crisis. **But we can't help people like Winston without YOU.**

Please keep hope alive for people like Winston.

Please support Cross-Lines so we can lend our neighbors a hand to help get them back on their feet.

Please give to Cross-Lines today in the enclosed envelope or online at www.cross-lines.org.

Hundreds of people just like Winston walk through our doors every day hoping for a miracle. More people than ever are coming to Cross-Lines for help. Thank you for keeping hope alive for them. **Every donation will help change lives.** *Just ask Winston.*

Today, Winston is grateful to have a bed to sleep in every night. He is so proud of his new home and the peace of mind it gives him.

"When you have your own place, you can think," Winston said. "You don't have nothing weighing you down. No headaches. No worries. And that's beautiful."

"There ain't nothing like having your own place. Nothing. I get the chance to live again!"

Thank you for being there for Winston. **Thank you for changing lives every day by supporting Cross-Lines.**

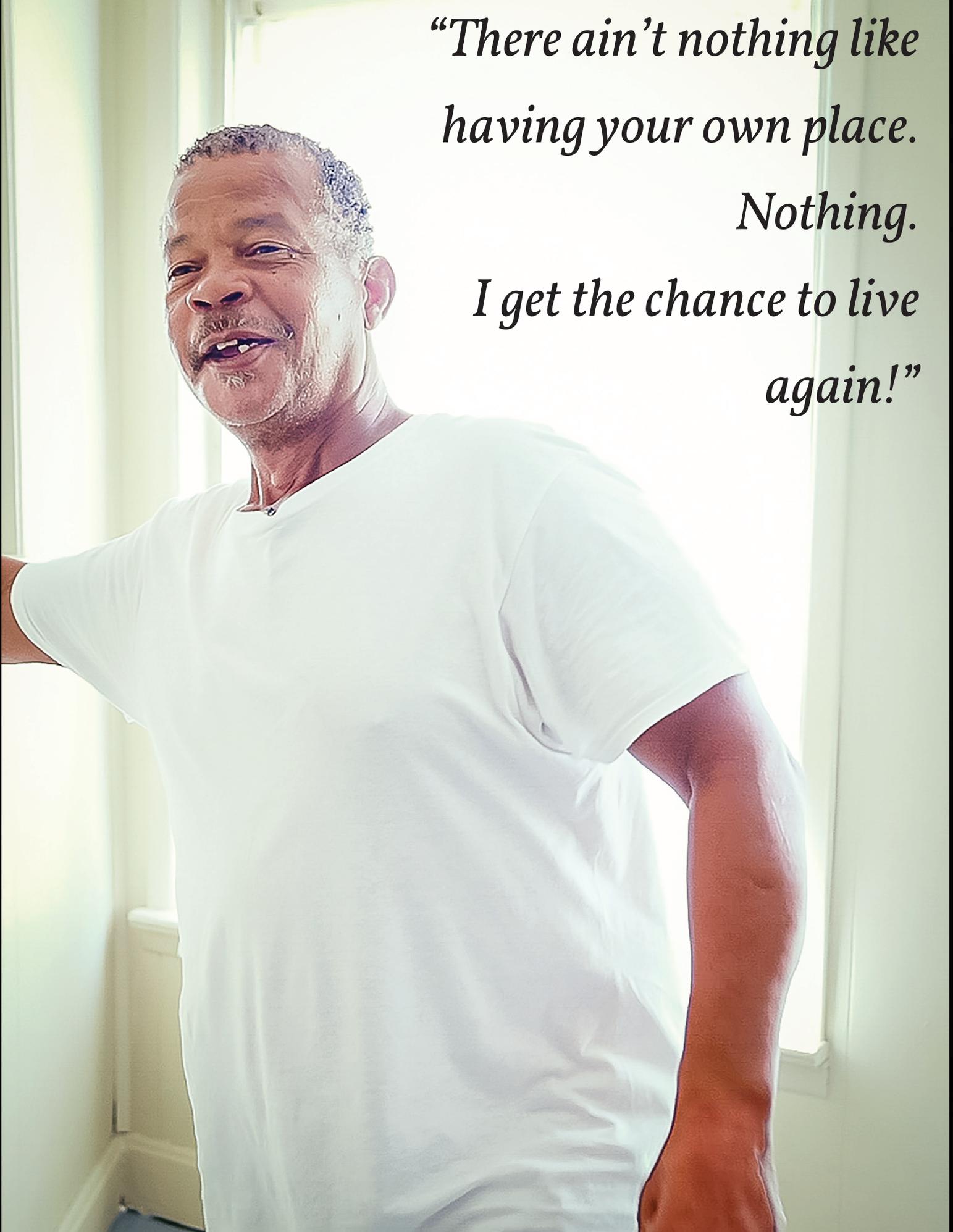
Warm Regards,



Susila Jones
Executive Director

P.S. See Winston tell his story in our video at www.cross-lines.org. Thank you for giving to Cross-Lines today so we can help people like Winston. If you prefer to donate through your Donor Advised Fund or your IRA required minimum distribution, our tax identification number is 48-0697177.





*“There ain’t nothing like
having your own place.*

Nothing.

*I get the chance to live
again!”*