

Like many of our residents I found hope the first time I walked through Hope Street's doors. I heard men and women pray in a way that I had never experienced before. The genuine, real and thankful requests they made to our Father shook me at my core. Hope Street points to the one true Hope we have. Hope that someone is willing to stand in the mess long enough for them to come out. Hope that you can be real, stop faking it and be accepted and loved just as you are. Hope that God makes beautiful things out of us.

HE REDEEMS, HE RESTORES, HE GIVES PURPOSE.



THIS YEAR AS YOU CONSIDER YOUR YEAR-END GIVING, WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO HELP US ELIMINATE FEAR AND BRING HOPE TO THE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN LIVING IN THE GREENHOUSE FOR PEOPLE ON 26TH AND CAPITOL?

Beautifully in over my head,

ASHLEY THOMAS - EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR



NOVEMBER 2016

CULTIVATING HOPE

OUR FOUNDATION

Before Hope Street was on 26th and Capitol, it was written on whatever God wrote on before time and without a pen. And somehow since then we worms made of dirt with eternity written on our hearts have been given just enough of what the Word said in the timelessness to keep moving toward His vision of a Greenhouse for People. Or in other words Hope Street has a beginning that we can chronicle but that is not THE beginning. At its core, Hope Street has been about creating a place for people without a place. Our founders were compelled to give themselves to men and women who had seemingly lost themselves. Grace and truth dispensed in unconditional and unlimited love by entering into relationships through classes, bible studies, and fun trips to the lake. It was all glorious and therefore good but it was just the beginning. It was fractured too, like a puzzle without a picture on the cover of the box it came in. We could see how some pieces fit together but still had no idea what the real picture was... until we met our storyteller, Greg Marshall. Greg helps worms tell



their story by defining their reality. Everyone on the team got to draw a picture of what the puzzle we were working on could look like and in the end, we all agreed it was a Greenhouse... for People... on 26th and Capitol. Since that time anyone who has been curious and courageous enough to join our Farmer God in what He has been doing from before the beginning of time can now see what others had longed to.

The ramifications of being a GFP have given our new leaders license to do some crazy new things and our visionaries courage to dream some really REALLY crazy dreams. But it's not like it's a new beginning; just us seeing for the first time what has been written since before time.

PERRY BROWN, FORMER EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

