

A Prayer Answered To Ease The Pains Of Poverty

Dear WC,

12/20/08

Our food pantry shut down. Where can I go to get food?

Dear WC,

I went to the food pantry. They said they were running out of food. They could only give me a few items.

Dear WC,

Watching my children cry from hunger made me break down and go to the food pantry. I was questioned and questioned before I was given a single days worth of food. I was told to not come back until next month.

Dear WC,

I tried calling the food pantry for the past three weeks, there is no answer. We desperately need food.

Dear WC,

I am trying very hard to keep my job. I make just enough money to pay the rent. I need help with food. I was told to go to the food pantry, but they are only open two days a week for a couple of hours during the day when I have to work. I dare not miss a day of work or I could be fired. Please, help me and my children.

Dear WC,

I had a very good job for nine years until our company shut down. The job that I found to replace my good job only pays me eight dollars an hour. When I first accepted the job, I went home and cried thinking how humiliating it was after four years of college there were no decent jobs to be found. My wife caught me crying and consoled me by telling me that we would have to make do. We have exhausted all of our assets. We are living in a rental. My wife is handicapped and unable to work. The competition is very tough. The fear of becoming homeless has plagued me over the last year and a half as we used our savings to make our way through life. We have been skimping on food. When I went to the food pantry, once again swallowing my pride, I was asked if I had gotten a second job. I told them I was already working 52 hours a week. I was asked what my plans were. I told them that I was hoping there would be more job opportunities. I keep looking but

the number of unemployed keeps growing. WC, what do we do? The food pantry gave me enough food for six days and told me to not come back until next month. We were desperate, so I went to another food pantry. I was very honest and told them I had been to another food pantry but did not get enough food. I told them we ran out of food again. I was told they were sorry, but they could not give me any food.

Dear WC,

I went to the food pantry with my children. I actually had to explain to my employer because I had to take off work to get food. It was such an embarrassment. My employer said to make sure that I make up my time for taking off. You see, the food pantry is only open during the week days during the morning hours when I am supposed to be at work. I dare not take another day off work next month. I cannot lose my job even though it does not pay enough to pay all of my bills or allow me to put enough food on the table. At least it is a job. Is there anything you can do?

Dear WC,

I went to the food pantry. I was only given a few items so I asked if I could have more. I was told no, even though I saw an abundance of food. I was told that is all that I could have. I explained to them that I was widowed, living with my mother, and told them how many children we had to feed. They asked if I could come back and bring my elderly mother, who cannot walk, and my children with me. I am sure that this was their way of defending the free food they wanted to give me. I told them that it would be very difficult for me to bring my mother as she only goes out for doctor visits. Knowing we would not have enough food for everyone I asked if they could verify my mother and children by coming to our apartment. I was told very abruptly, "No, we will not and that is all the food you will get."

WC, I realize that these people need to be on guard for those that are trying to take advantage, but if they could have seen me cry all the way home, filled with the shame they put me through maybe they would have given me more food. Before I went in the house, I wiped my tears away, looking in the rear view mirror to see if my eyes were red. When I finally got myself together and went into the house, I presented the bag of food for all five of us to eat. My daughter looked up at me and said, "Dad, there is not enough food here to feed all of us." I hugged her to my chest so that she would not see me cry. She could feel my sorrow and said, "It's ok dad, we will make do. Why do we have to go hungry?"

Dear WC,

I went to the food pantry and I will never go again. As I was standing there with my two little children, I was handed a bag of food. Then I was told, if you cannot afford food, you shouldn't have children. I was in such shock that I couldn't even cry. I stood there frozen thinking maybe that I had heard the wrong words. How could anyone be so insulting to me, especially in front of my children? I did not want to lose my job. I did not want the business that I worked for several years to shut down. As I stood there, the person was looking intently into my eyes as if they were right. I will never go back to that food pantry ever again. Please help us.

My Dear Readers,

There are many that have been fed through the food pantries and there are many good God loving people volunteering at the food pantries. There are many of you who have donated much needed food to the food pantries. God bless you for helping. There are some that may go to the food pantry that do not deserve the food, which is a small percentage compared to those who truly are in genuine need. The same applies to the many good people volunteering at the food pantry. There are many good volunteers but there are also a few people volunteering at the food pantries that do not belong there. We do not need those that are not giving of their time from their heart. We do not need those volunteering that are scrutinizing people to the point they are going to drive them away into painful hunger, never to come back again. There are those that will insult mothers and fathers, even those that will insult them in front of their children. That is not what giving and helping are all about. We are supposed to have a generous heart without passing judgment. We are supposed to offer a helping hand without insults. We need to be compassionate, we need to be kind. We need to have an overwhelming goodness coming from the depths of our souls to provide comfort and assistance.

There are over 50 million American's going to bed hungry and we have our share here in our local communities. We need to be consistently open when these people are off work. Our hungry need to know we are there to help.

Over the years, I've been praying for a place to be able to help, to give comfort, to have godly volunteers, to be there to help when help is needed, to have such abundance that we do not turn anyone away. Another angel has come into my life. This saint of a person, after hearing, reading, and seeing the pains of all those in need of food, seeing the lack of food, seeing the lack of compassion, has inspired this saint to purchase a building. We are

going to set up a place to offer families help. Another saint has offered gracious volunteers willing to be open for as many hours as needed. We have another group of god loving volunteers that will help set up the location. All of you who have the compassion to do goodness and want to be a part of this uncompromised goodness; together we will ease the pain of hunger. We will reach back to those who are reaching out, and we will give hope, and we will do all this with great American pride. I thank The Drescher Family Charitable Foundation, Frank Guske, Jr. and all the Scout Troop leaders and parents, and I thank Jean and Kent Kruzan, Ron Amann, and all the caring members of Lakeland Builders Association Builders Help, Inc.

The battle is upon us, it is not overseas, it is right here in our own country. Our government has let us down. We have given our hard earned taxes to those who have squandered them. We have watched injustice take the American people and put them to their knees, begging to be fed, either homeless or on the brink of becoming homeless, stripping them of their pride, unable to find work and stand on their own. Together, we good Americans will stand firm and we will make changes and help our fellow creations. I look forward to Caring and Sharing with all of you, to spread the goodness and the kindness for as many as we possibly can help. I pray that across this country, during these very hard times, others will continue to follow our compassion.

Please watch for our “Family Help Center” so you may join us in Caring and Sharing for our neighbors in desperate need.

Health and Happiness, God Bless Everyone, WC

Please Help: Make checks payable to: The Time Is Now to Help, P.O. Box 70, Pell Lake, WI 53157. The Time Is Now to Help is a federally recognized 501(c)3 charitable organization licensed in the states of Wisconsin and Illinois. You will receive a tax deductible, itemized thank you receipt showing exactly what every penny of your donation provided for the poverty stricken.

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Memorials: Mary Ann Sigmund in memory of Herb & Lill Sigmund.

Needed Cars: We always have a waiting list for reliable cars. Please think of those in desperate need of transportation to get to and from work so they can provide the daily necessities for their families. Without transportation it makes their situation even more desperate. Please Care & Share.

Goodsearch for The Time Is Now: Search the web with www.goodsearch.com and help to raise funds for The Time Is Now to Help. Just make www.goodsearch.com your homepage, pick The Time Is Now as your charity and the rest is simple. You can even shop some of your favorite online retailers. It is a fun and easy way to help the poverty stricken.

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