

STA OUTREACH REPORT FOR 12-3-15

From Bob: This week there isn't so much to report "from the floor" about those who we talked with---and it was a pretty good day---but it's more about the outworking of how we are able to keep this outreach going. The challenge had to do with our crucial home base, where we store the display and materials near the outreach site. Theodora needed to pass her office lease on to others which would lose us our space in her office. And then all of a sudden a deal came together for her. The details were excellent for her and we rejoiced about that...and then she took responsibility to search out and find us a new storage space that was amazingly convenient and sign the lease for it. It is ideal for our purposes, the rent is low, and we moved in after today's session! It was a wonderful out-working all the way around. So we're still in business and happy to be finishing up our seventh year...ready for the eighth, effective the first Thursday in January, 2016, working toward our eleven-thousandth book gifted!

From Tina: *Something I neglected to share in the last report:*

Some folks stop and mumble comments directed to us - we can't follow their conversation and we at times we are relieved we can't hear them - and then there are unsolicited remarks we can hear, like this one a young woman shared as she hurried to catch her bus: "I am back home! Every time I see you I gotta say 'God bless you' - and, I have three more classes at community college and then I am on my way to Whitworth University!"

"HIS be the glory!"

As soon as Bob and I were setting up for outreach today a young woman approached the table with a sad tale of estrangement from her mother. Oh the ontimeliness of inspiration! I had just listened to the recent CS audio chat with Marian English; she engages the listener tin mending fences within the family. Who knew I would be able to share her inspired and wise counsel right away? Marian fielded many questions involving family problems and her answers were spot on. I gave the young lady the link to the chat and a copy of S&H. I will let Marian and Mary "speak" to this young lady's listening heart. And, by the way, the last question in the chat from "Julie from Bellevue" whose family member keeps bringing up sad

incidents from the past, sparked an amazing revelation about the meaning of ancient and modern necromancy. I hope you look into it. It will knock your socks off: or, you can link to the chat easily by googling: Marion English audio chats.

Bob and I were teamed up this week in order to facilitate the storing of the cart and books and table. This affirmation of the goodness of the outreach activity gives me goosebumps. A month ago we four (Barb, Theodora, Bob and me) were brainstorming possibilities to continue outreach - humbly,, honestly, and expectantly. And here we are! enabled to continue our work. I am grateful to our team, to the supporting practitioners, and to the Literature Distribution folks across the mountains who generously shared another boxload of CS literature - copies of *A Century of Christian Science Healing*. This book has found its abode on our rack...it offers such a fine 'how do you do' to our main book.

During our shift a rotund man fell with a very loud thump as he got off the escalator. He was immediately surrounded by caring individuals who helped him stand back up. One of them noticed his long, untied shoelace, which had probably caught up in the moving stairs and had kept him from moving forward. She retied the lace into a double knot. It was a practical case of 'washing another's feet." He felt the Love overshadowing the incident. I know he did.

What a special day!

MORE FROM BOB: Actually it was Tina and another man I was talking to who heard a thump, turned around and rushed to the fallen person---I had watched him ever-so-gently trip over his laces and kind of roll to the floor so didn't believe he needed any help. But the two of them hoisted him back to his feet. And, it was Tina who tied his shoe. A security person came along then, took his name, etc., and they both walked away. Almost immediately the man turned around, came back, and asked Tina if she was the one who had helped him up and tied his shoe. He expressed great gratitude to her. Way to go, Tina!!