



HOPE FOR THE FUTURE MINISTRIES

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

<i>My Brother's Keeper (Picking Up The Broken Pieces)</i>	1
<i>She's Not Lonely Any More Leah Mintz's Story</i>	2
<i>She's Not Lonely... (Cont.) My Brother's Keeper (Cont.)</i>	3
<i>Partner Pledge/ Website &amp; Paypal Donation</i>	3
<i>A Word From The Pastor's Desk</i>	4

**Photographer & Editor :**

Rev. Diane Dunne

**Assistant Editors:**

Rev. Deborah Mitchell

Deanna DiMonda-Miceli

**Article Interviews & Story:**

Rev. Dona Carbone



**\* Volunteers Wanted \***

- Warehouse Laborers
- Kitchen Helpers
- Food preparation
- Drivers
- Food pick-up
- Intercessors to pray for the people, workers and ministry
- Musicians and worship leaders
- *Donations are always welcomed in lieu of Volunteer Time....Thank you*

***My Brother's Keeper  
Picking Up The Broken Pieces***

The rain was relentless. The day gloomy. The chilled weather conditions made it impossible to have a service. In the midst of these conditions the outreach went on. We had just begun when a bruised, soaked to the bone, man came over and asked if we had any dry socks and underwear. I turned and looked at the swollen face that the years had not been kind to, and recognized a



we make judgment calls about people without taking the time to value or see them as does God?

This was Billy (pictured above). A Native American who 24 years ago, was a body guard to me when the ministry was in its beginnings. He and his brother Ricky, along with Danny, Spider, and Alaska (pictured on left and center) had been some of the first to receive help when Hope For The Future first began. Unfortunately Billy has struggled all his life with alcoholism. He hasn't had an easy time, watching many people in his life die, including his brother. All these losses devastated him.

friend. Others around began to wonder why I went out of my way to wrap him in a dry blanket. With a little bit of 'mothering' I began to minister love to him. Taking a towel I removed the dripping socks and shoes from off his feet and placed a new dry pair on him. Some didn't understand and thought I was crazy, wasting my time. Some just saw me putting socks on a drunk, someone who didn't matter. How many times do

He had left Manhattan to go back to the Native Reservation, where he had a family, a wife, and kids. Many natives are plagued

**Quote of the Month**

*He who bestows his goods upon the poor shall have as much again and ten times more.*

—John Bunyan



**Urgent!**

**God Needs You!!!**

Men Women and Young  
(all ages)

YOU CAN MAKE  
A DIFFERENCE.

CONSIDER JOINING OUR  
TEAM. YOUR TIME AND  
HELP ARE GREATLY  
APPRECIATED!

**PLEASE CALL US AND  
VOLUNTEER TODAY!**

Warehouse Workers,  
Kitchen Prep,  
Food Pick-Up Volunteers,  
Kitchen Helpers,  
Office help

Musicians, Mechanic,  
and Grant Writers,  
Graphic Artists, Profes-  
sional Fund Raisers, .

JOIN US TODAY.

Thank you~

**She's Not Lonely Any More!  
Leah's Story**



Born in New York, 1926, as an only child to Orthodox Austrian Jews, Leah was

not unaccustomed to hard work and tradition. As she witnessed her parent's dedication to both God and family, she dutifully followed in their footsteps. She married at the young age of 19 and remained faithful to her Jewish roots, attending services at Temple Emanuel of NYC. She worked in New York's "Garment District" making ladies belts and supervised her own department for the last 10 years of her tenure, retiring in 1988 to take care of her ailing Mother. She honored her mother and father in every way she could.

*"If you believe in the Lord, He will be near you and He will help you..."*

Many years later, now a senior herself, alone and on a low, fixed income, Leah was finding it almost impossible to make ends meet. She survived not one, but two battles with cancer. It is no secret that illness can drain what little savings one might be able to tuck away.

One day while taking a walk in her neighborhood, Leah noticed a long line bending round the corner of

7<sup>th</sup> Street and Avenue A. Enquiring what it was all about, she was informed that it was food distribution for those in need. The distribution was twice a week, once on Wednesdays where she could attend a church service and receive food, and again on Saturdays. The line was part of HFTF Wednesday outreach and service. This was to become an oasis of hope for Leah. She was particularly happy to learn that special privileges were given to Senior Citizens who could qualify by providing just proof of address from social security.

She quickly became a part of Hope For The Future seniors group. Leah has testified that the food, (staples such as milk, juice, eggs, cheese and grains, plus a complete hot meal), helps her to make ends meet. More importantly, she can always be found at our Church Without Walls services and rarely misses a meeting. She says that the ministry has become her family. She's not lonely any more. She has made new friends. Faith in Jesus as her Messiah shows on her countenance. She says in time, she realized the truth of who Jesus is. The Bible gives the promise to the Jewish people that their "latter days would be greater than their former days". I think this is true for Leah. The



## She's Not Lonely Any More! (continued from page 2)

Lord kept this beautiful, hard working and faithful Jewish lady in mind, and blessed her by revealing Himself to her! Although it may have been in her later years, no doubt it was right on time

The Lord knew just when Leah's heart was ready. To quote Leah's



words, "If you believe in the Lord, He will be near you and will help you". True words Leah! God has *blessed* you!, and we have been blessed by you! Ω

You can make your donations via the website.

No Stamps ...

No Checks...

It's Fast...It's Easy...

- Click on link for financial support
- Click on "make a donation" at the bottom of page.

You don't have to be a member of PayPal to donate. [www.hopeforthefuture.com](http://www.hopeforthefuture.com)



## My Brother's Keeper ... (continued from page 1)

with the vicious bondage of alcohol. Coupled with the grief and heartache of loss and family problems Billy left the reservation. While living off the reservation he had found work in construction, but that field has taken a hit and so now he is unemployed, leaving him without a sense of purpose. When purpose is taken away from you, everything is gone.

That day I told others not to judge by sight. "What you see isn't who he is. If you knew the man behind the picture you would see he was worth helping. He's a very kind, sweet man that has suffered devastating blows without a

support system." When people don't have a support system what happens? Life's situations beat them down til they stop believing in themselves. How do you pick up the pieces of a shattered life? Before the outreach ended we discussed him going into a detox-shelter. I took him there after our work was done. We need you to pray for him. He may never be a typical 'church-goer', but I'm praying that he will be the best 'Billy' God has called him to be. Please pray that God would give him a sense of purpose in his life once again. Ω

### Help Needed During

**The Week...**

**Volunteers For**

**Food Pick Up**

**Kitchen**

**Office**

**Outreaches**

**Warehouse**

**Please Contact Our**

**Office:**

**131 Verdi Street**

**Farmingdale**

**631-752-5771**

OUR MINISTRY RELIES ON CONTRIBUTIONS FROM PEOPLE LIKE YOU.

PLEASE GIVE WHAT YOU CAN...IN JESUS NAME...THANK YOU!

Enclosed, please find my contribution in the amount of: (please check one)

\$25.00  \$50.00  \$75.00  \$100.00  \$\_\_\_\_\_ Other Amount

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to: HOPE FOR THE FUTURE MINISTRIES, 131 VERDI STREET, FARMINGDALE, NY 11735

*Thank you and May the Lord bless you!*

March 2011

131 Verdi Street  
Farmingdale, NY 11735

Phone: 631-752-5771  
Fax: 631-752-3814  
Email: hopeFTF@aol.com

NON-PROFIT  
ORGANIZATION  
US POSTAGE

PAID

PERMIT NO. 44  
FARMINGDALE, NY 11735

We're on the Web!  
[www.hopeforthefuture.com](http://www.hopeforthefuture.com)

*"For I know the  
plans that I  
have for  
you...plans to  
give you a hope  
and a future."  
Jeremiah 29:11*



## A Word From The Pastor's Desk

Dear Partner,

*"Believe in the Christ that is in you! If you don't believe in you how will others..."*

This was the message Paul Edwards was preaching at our church service last week. As he was speaking this, I noticed a woman who had begun to annoy a number of the people at the service. She was taking pictures without their permission, and was being a bit arrogant about it all. When I approached her, asking her to please stop taking shots, she emphatically stated it was a free country and she could do what she wanted. She was a photo journalist and was looking to exploit these images at the expense of the poor.

I know the people we serve. They don't like it when strangers come and take their photos. When I told her that being a photo journalist didn't give her the right take their picture against their will she told me she had rights. It was interesting to see that she thought she had rights ... but no one else on that corner did! "Just who do you think you are, defending these people, and who put you in charge of them?", she asked with a bit more choice words! "Their pastor... and God", was my quick reply! "It's my job to care for them, respect and love them, and let them know they have value in God because He loves and respects them." When I asked her why she was acting so evil she took out her cell phone and called the police. (Apparently I didn't have the first amendment right to tell her this...but she had the first amendment right to \$\$\$^&(#)#\_#\*?!)

She was really angry when the police drove by to see if I was okay, and just waved at me. Trying to get her to see that she was disrespecting folks seemed like a lost cause ... so I picked up my camera and proceeded to take her picture, and asked her how it felt (at which point she flipped the bird at me).

From Billy's story, to Paul's sermon, to this uncaring opportunistic journalist... my thought is ... maybe we really need to rethink how we view people. Maybe we need to start seeing them as God does, with their potential, their value, while trying to help them on their journey to getting where God wants them to be!

Thank you so much for all you are doing to help us. If we haven't heard from you lately, it would be a really great time to contact us. We are in need of bodies to help us do this work, as well as funds to help us keep the doors open! May God richly bless you!

***His Richest Blessings Be Yours!***

***Pastor Diane***