

5,157!!!

*That's how many lunches we served in October! It's the first time ever that we served more than 5,000 people in a month.*

*Volunteers logged more than 550 service hours and prayed with 600 people over 38 outreaches across our cities, led by 15 in Denver.*

*The biggest outreach occurred on Oct. 21 in Tulsa when 95 volunteers served in 11 different areas and fed 1,162 people.*

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*You can give online at [fillingthevoid.com](http://fillingthevoid.com) or through the mail at PO Box 1134 in Broken Arrow, OK, 74013. Thank you!*

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## Abandoning A Bike

We met Shane on Friday, Oct. 6, in downtown Denver. Five of our volunteers were working around Union Station on a cool overcast morning.

His story illustrates how hard it can be for someone to break free from the hooks and lures of life on the streets, even when they know they need help.

Shane was riding by on a bike, so we reached out to extend one of the 133 sack lunches we had in tow. He quickly circled back and sat down on a park bench beside us to eat.

As he finished his meal, he asked if he could take a lunch to his girlfriend at their campsite. We offered it on one condition, which grabbed his attention.

“What is it?” he asked. A volunteer replied, “Don’t ever forget that God loves you.” Shane started weeping, saying, “I was beginning to wonder.”

Tom Adams – our top person in Denver – kneeled down in front of Shane and asked what was going on in his heart. Shane expressed how he was thinking about ending his life.

The two talked for about 15 minutes. Tom encouraged him and explained how God has a purpose for each of our lives. After the discussion, Shane had a couple of questions.



*Shane was so close to making a major life change.*

“Can you take me to a detox center, and do you know anyone who can use my wheels if I go?” With that, Shane abandoned his bike and left with Tom and two other volunteers.

On the way to detox, he asked to stop at his tent to give his girlfriend the lunch. Tom obliged, watching him slip behind some construction fencing and descend down a hill.

Ten minutes later, Shane was in the wind. Our team found his tent, but nobody was there. Maybe he got cold feet. Maybe his girlfriend talked him out of it.

Although we’ll never know, we are sure of this – we were there for him. We fed him. We shared a message of hope. And we believe he’s one step closer to getting back on track.