



I used to ask you for money.

I was a homeless drunk. I begged for money. I told you it was for food-or to catch a bus home-but *I lied.*

I spent that money on booze. On crack. And though I know you were well-meaning, *you didn't help me.*

What I needed was treatment for my addiction and a relationship with Jesus Christ.

Instead of giving your money to a street drunk, and keeping him sick-instead, use your change to support the Refuge-so every man who is an alcoholic or addict and needs help, can get it.

Loose change for *real change.*

www.mensliveschanged.org