



The Open Door

FALL
2007

From the Director



Fr Bill Wack, CSC

Greetings from André House. While the calendar notes that we are heading into fall, we are still feeling the grips of summer. It has been one of the hottest summers on record here in the Valley of the Sun, with 30 or more days over 110 degrees. This brings a great deal of hardship and suffering upon our guests – much as sub-zero temperatures greatly affect the homeless and poor in cities in the north. Even at the “coolest” moment of the day (in the early hours of the morning) the temperature can be over 90 degrees. Thus for someone trying to sleep outdoors there is no chance for the body to cool down.

At places like André House things like water, ice, shade, sun-screen, and cool clothing can actually help to save a person’s life. This is why we never take any donation or gift for granted. In some cases you are the ones helping to save lives during the hottest time of the year. So on behalf of the many who come to us for help, THANK YOU.

The new staff is firmly in place and is doing quite well. We are energized by this enthusiastic, faith-filled and talented group of young people that has come to join us in service and ministry. Please pray for us as we attempt daily to do the work to which God is calling us. If the quote by Lord Alfred Tennyson is right (and I firmly believe it to be so), then, “*More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.*” Believe me, we rely a great deal on your prayers.

May God bless you and your families. And may our shared ministry bring much comfort and dignity to those who need it most.

Fr. Bill

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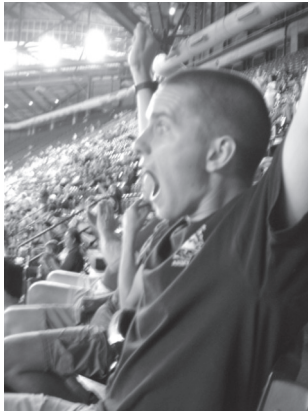
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Peace
Peace!



So Many Lost Souls

-by Gilbert Coyle



**Gib enjoying a
Diamondback's game**

So far, I have completed two years at the US Military Academy and I have had a good time with that. Even for the first year and a half of that experience, I never dreamed I would end up here. I like to do outdoors stuff- camping, hiking, shooting sports, fishing, whatever as long as it is outside. I love to have fun, so tell me a good, clean joke the next time we meet.

This past spring break, something changed in me. I spent my break in New Orleans working in a neighborhood called Lakeview. Lakeview was hit hard by Hurricane Katrina. Much of it was under twelve or more feet of water, but Lakeview is a very wealthy area and has rebounded quickly compared to other areas of the city. I came to realize a few things. First, the work I did inspired me to want to do service work on a more permanent basis, not just for one week. Secondly, if I was going to take a substantial amount of time to serve, I was not going to spend that time helping a rich neighborhood plant trees and shrubs in their town. I wanted to serve the neediest of God's people. The details of my search are irrelevant. What matters is that I found a place that I felt right about. That place was Andre House, a place that we all have come to find something special about.

I have tried to keep a steady correspondence with friends, teachers, relatives, mentors, and the like. Recently, I emailed an old teacher from high school. I did so to ask for something, but also

filled him on what was new in my life. I gave him the standard rundown on how we operate and the people we serve. He congratulated me on my decision and then made a comment that really touched a nerve in me. To paraphrase, "it's sad how many lost souls we have in this country." I am making the assumption that he was in general referring to the guests that Andre House serves. I know I have only been here for a short time and still have a lot to learn, but I felt the need to respond to his observation. I would like to share with you my thoughts on this.

First of all, I think the term "lost souls" is loaded and needs to be avoided. Christianity teaches us that there really is no such thing, that there is always a chance of redemption and salvation for everyone. To think that the poor and homeless throughout the country, the drug addicts, the prostitutes, the criminals, many of whom we serve, are "lost" is absolutely absurd. This is how I would have responded pre-Andre House and how I would like to think I would respond now. But now that I am here, I feel it easy to see things as such, that many of the people that spend every waking moment of their lives in The Zone (a term for the neighborhood in which we are located) just might be lost. It is compounded when you see a respectable person dealing drugs outside our property, a decent fellow drunk beyond comprehension, or parents with their newborn baby on the street. It is easy to get caught up in those moments, to think "don't these people care at all for their lives, for their health and wellbeing?". I have learned that cynicism can set in quickly.

This is all a trap, though. It is one of the many challenges that face us as servants of God's people. These "lost souls" are at the very center of Andre House's existence. It would be naïve and sinful for us to begin to think that any one of our guests is "lost." At the same time, it would also be naïve to think that we can "save" everyone in the area. Nevertheless, if we can, like the Good Shephard, bring just one lost sheep back to the flock, we should rejoice and be glad. Sure, we serve dinner to anyone who is not drunk, high, or violent, but knowing that a simple meal might give one out of 300 or more people the will to move on

- cont'd pg 8

A Faith Strengthened

- by Kurt Zampier



I must begin by thanking God for giving me the opportunity to work here this year and what a privilege it has been to this point. The work here is very humbling and the abundance of grace that surrounds the Andre House is inspiring. Whether it be serving the many people that use our services or interacting with our many volunteers day-in and day-out, the relationships that are beginning to emerge provide a comfortable and positive environment for my and our success and happiness here. It has really been a blessing to grow with my fellow staff members and come to fully understand the person that I am as well, which ultimately helps me grow. I have found that even though the work throughout a given week can be challenging due to our long hours, most always I am somehow reminded, through grace, that God is with me and is taking care of me. One role I thoroughly enjoy here is coordinating a soupline.

I was given the chance to coordinate Tuesday's soupline, which is spaghetti. With the help of our many regular volunteers I have truly found my niche here. No matter how many daily volunteers that come Tuesday, too few or too many, the meal always gets served. That is truly a testament to the dedication and hardworking mentality of our volunteers. The atmosphere I hope to provide on Tuesdays is one that is easy-going, welcoming, understanding, and hardworking. When you balance serious behavior with some humor, I have always found people to be relaxed and genuine. These people have become my extended family, and it's been a blast so far. Learning their life stories and who they are allows me to learn each day. I might have already graduated college but the learning experience never ends, and for that I am very thankful. It is my constant effort to be aware of all that is present around me and how I may benefit and learn from others. God has continued to bless me with this wonderful opportunity, and I hope that I am always appreciative of that and mindful of the chances I get. I hope to return all that I can from the abundance of grace that He has bestowed upon me.

I must extend a huge thank you to all of our volunteers and benefactors, because you continue to keep this place running like a well-oiled machine. Without your help, we would not be able to do what we do each and every day. I love what we are about and that is to love one another as God loves us, plain and simple. I continue to keep all of you in my prayers each day: in thanksgiving for your lives, your health and happiness, and that you may always be aware of God's presence in your lives. I would like to share a prayer with you that I find to truly open my eyes and be thankful for all that it is that God has given me and us:

"My Lord God, I have no idea where I am going.
I do not see the road ahead of me.
I cannot know for certain where it will end.
Nor do I really know myself, and the fact that I think that I am following your will does not mean that I am actually doing so.
But I believe that the desire to please you does in fact please you.
And I hope I have that desire in all that I am doing.
I hope that I will never do anything apart from that desire.
And I know that if I do this you will lead me by the right road though I may know nothing about it.
Therefore will I trust you always though I may seem to be lost and in the shadow of death.
I will not fear, for you are ever with me, and you will never leave me to face my perils alone."

- Thomas Merton, "Thoughts in Solitude"

- KZ



In Loving Memory



Patrick Noonan

Born:
October 18, 1926

Passed:
September 16, 2007

The Andre House community mourns the passing and honors the life of Pat Noonan, an important volunteer and friend. I would like to take this opportunity to offer a few words in Pat's memory.

Pat's enthusiasm was unparalleled. He inspired action, encouraged and supported volunteers and guests alike. I can remember Pat pointing at a Notre Dame prep student, saying, "This kid's a worker. I want him back here next week." Almost as a rite of passage from one generation to the other, this was a big compliment from a man for whom hard work and camaraderie were paramount.

Pat represented, for me, an entire generation of Americans who lived by the rule that if we pull together, work hard, and stay true to our spirit of duty, we *can* make a difference in this world. I can find no better way to describe the spirit of service here at Andre House. On behalf of the hundreds and hundreds of lives you've touched here at Andre House: we're proud to have known you, Pat.

- *Conor Kennedy*



Thanksgiving Eve Memorial Service

On Thanksgiving Eve, Wednesday, November 21st, the Andre House community of staff, volunteers, and benefactors gather at White Tanks Cemetery in Litchfield Park to remember all of the homeless men and women who have died. This powerful memorial service is a reminder to all of us of the brevity of our life on earth and prepares us to truly give thanks on Thanksgiving Day for the many blessings in our lives.

Every Thursday, deceased homeless and indigent persons for whom no relatives can be found to assume burial responsibilities are laid to rest in the bleak White Tanks Cemetery. Present to honor them are only the members of the chain gang, who provide the labor, and a rotating minister or priest to offer burial prayers. The Andre House staff presides over these services several times a year. More info: call Fr Bill at 602-255-0580



Recognizing Needs & Serving Others

- by Margaret Bouffard

Whatever you did for the least of My brothers and sisters, you did for Me.
Matthew 25:40



Each Wednesday night Andre House reopens its doors after dinner cleanup for Artist's Attic. Kurt Zampier and I have the pleasure of running this activity every week which allows guests to express themselves artistically. We have guitars, a piano, and a variety of art supplies for guests to use. We also provide desserts, coffee, and lemonade. Most guests join us to relax and draw or paint while a few provide entertainment on the guitar or piano. Being a piano player for many years, I was eager to facilitate Artist's Attic. I planned on serving these guests by providing refreshments, listening to their stories, and helping them in any way that I can. The first week for Artist's Attic arrived, and I was excited to live out the quote stated above by serving the Christ

that exists in each guest, however I quickly learned that it was I who would be served.

One person, TJ, was playing the guitar and singing popular songs. He was very talented, and we all recognized and enjoyed listening to his songs. After chatting with him for a bit, I mentioned that I wanted to teach myself how to play the guitar during my year here. He offered to help in any way he could and immediately started teaching me chords and short melodies. I took detailed notes so I could practice the chords at home. I left that night anxious to begin learning the guitar. The following week TJ returned and led me through another lesson. He taught me simple songs from bands that I like such as Metallica.

Now that it has been a couple of months since I've been here, the day to day duties are beginning to lose their hype. I've become tired at the end of each day and sometimes on Wednesdays, I just want to go home after dinner instead of staying late for Artist's Attic. But once TJ sits down with me and the guitar, I become reenergized and my mood improves. I volunteered for Artist's Attic intending to help others, but it was TJ, and other guests, who recognized a need in me and reached out.

I think helping me with the guitar is also beneficial to TJ. I estimate TJ to be in his thirties. He has a ponytail and pretty much looks the part of a rocker guitarist. He said that he is diagnosed as S.M.I., severely mentally ill, and stays in a shelter at night. Teaching me how to play guitar allows him to use his creative talents constructively. His mind stays focused on teaching me, and I can see how excited he gets when I play a melody correctly. Because of all that Andre House offers to others, sharing his knowledge is his way of giving back. TJ is just one example of the many guests who have helped me daily in a variety of ways. Both the staff and the guests truly live out the message in the quote from the gospel of Matthew.



- MB



Parallel Lives, Preconceived Notions & the *Spirit* of James K. - by Kelly Kennedy

We like to give people, places and things nicknames at Andre House. The house where the staff lives is called “moms.” Our daily, morning meetings are called “plate” because the day’s responsibilities are written down on a paper plate and then posted in the office. One of our long-time employees, Joe, who opens the building each morning and is the *go-to-guy* for anything building-related – we appropriately call “Building Joe.” We call our men’s and women’s transitional houses “Polk” for short. Our transitional houses are an aspect of our ministry that many friends of Andre House don’t get to see. However, it’s a big part of what we do. We have two houses and invite 6 men and 5 women to stay with us. We stress community. All of our guests eat, pray and share with us in nightly chores. This transition into community life is, many times, the most difficult for our guests to make. Many guests come and go. We ask that they set personal goals for themselves upon entering our program and then conduct progress meetings every three weeks. The length of a guest’s stay is irrelevant. Most of our guests achieve at least some of the goals they set for themselves upon entering. If they achieve just one and are a step closer to their overall goal, we’ve done our job, even if they do so in a week or two.

Truth be told, the houses got the nickname Polk because they are located on Polk Street. However, as a history major, I like to think James K., our eleventh president, is there with us in spirit – alongside Brother Andre and our many other patrons. “Manifest Destiny” was the catch phrase during Polk’s presidency. God had already set the stage for an America looking westward. They looked west for something new. This desire for a change is what still brings many people to Phoenix. For many of them, it was destiny – something far outside their reach. This desire for a change is what brought two of our former guests, Frank and Mike, from very different places. In their cases, our program’s success is still being measured.

Frank and Mike were guests at the Polk House when I first arrived this summer. We got along well and became friends. I often found myself struggling with the fact that they were homeless. It bothered me. They were smart, capable people. They were a lot like me. I had a stigma attached to homelessness that I was unaware of. The meaning of the word changed entirely. Many of us picture a Norman Rockwell type scene with a man, in tattered clothing and finger-less gloves, hovering over a burning oil drum trying to keep warm. Those who have no experiences with homelessness rely on what they see on television or in movies – that, or it’s just numbers or percentages. Either way, it remains an abstract, and our mind’s eye paints an inaccurate picture. My struggle wasn’t in understanding these two people. The trouble came in understanding these two men as homeless individuals and changing my preconceived notions of what this meant. Simply put, they were regular people, who didn’t have a place to call their own.

Frank and Mike both lived at CASS, a homeless shelter across the street from our building, in The Zone. They each found out about our program while talking to staff members during dinner. Based on appearance alone, there aren’t two more different people. For sake of a long, physical description, the only two similarities are: they are both men and they are both in their mid-thirties. They came from different parts of the globe as well: Mike is from rural Illinois, and Frank is from Kenya. However, they were both in very similar situations in their lives. Both of them came to Phoenix for a fresh start. They both: have a child that they love and that drives them to succeed, had long-term relationships with bad break-ups, like to watch and talk about sports, have a good sense of humor, are smart, easy to talk to and are all-around good people. In both cases, their relationship trouble was a major source of their instability. They’re both caught up in similarly difficult and complicated situations. They both would like to be a bigger part of their child’s life, but because of their situation, this has proven to be



cont'd pg 9



What Andre House Teaches Me

- by Hoa Nguyen



The two phrases that I would use to describe working at Andre House last year would be “challenge” and “best experience”. When I came back from Rocky Point, Mexico, I had no idea if I could do the kind of work that involved many mentally ill people or people who take drugs as their escape. I had never worked with them before nor knew how to handle their problems. During the retreat, we learned that everyone must be able to say, “No,” to the guests when needed. I thought to myself, “Me? Say ‘no’ to *them*?” I cannot even say “no” to my best friend when she asks to borrow my favorite shirt...and I do not let anyone wear it but me!” All my friends said to me before I came to Phoenix, “Hoa, how will you be able to work with people who have so many problems? You cannot even say “no” to your friends. You expect to say “no” to people you do not know and think they will accept that answer?” My friends were right. I cannot say “no”. All my life, I have had trouble saying “no” to many people because I cared about their feelings, and I did not want to hurt them. I tried to deal with some issues on my own and tried not to cause any more problems for people, simply because I could not tell them “no.”



I remember when I worked in the Clothes Closet for the first time after returning from Rocky Point; I had to say “no” to this woman who asked for a shirt and pair of jeans. She said that she lost all of her clothes and all she had was what she was wearing. In my heart, I really wanted to give her the items because she seemed like she really needed them. I wanted to help this woman out, but I had already handed out 30 numbers for that day. I told her that she had to come back on Monday at 10:00 am, the next time we did clothes, and she started to yell at me. She said, “And you call yourself a good Christian?” and left. That was the most discouraging retort that I had ever received from anyone. How am I not a good Christian? I came to Andre



House and gave up two years of my life to help others. After college I could have gone out and found a good job and gotten a nice place to live with a nice car to drive, but God called me to do this work for Him... to help His people because they need my help. After that woman said that to me, I was sad about it and was no longer motivated to be at Andre House. I had thought that I was doing a good thing by volunteering part of my life to the work at Andre House.

Then throughout the months, I learned and understood why we say no here. It is not because we are being mean to people or do not want to give them clothes or food, but because we want to be consistent with everyone who comes through the door. It is not fair to say “no” to one person and then let a few others come through the door for clothes, showers or even dinner. At first, I did not understand why we have to say “no” and have rules at Andre House. We have much food in the refrigerator and sometimes have many clothes in the basement that are not being used. Why are we not taking advantage all of these items and helping all the guests who are in need? But one day I understood why we have to be consistent in all of the services we offer at Andre House. There was a man who just been released from prison, and he had nothing but a dirty T-shirt and pants. I told him he had to come back the next day since we already passed out 30 numbers to our guests for Clothes Closet that day. However, I felt that this man really needed our help. I thought I was doing a good thing, the right thing, by giving him brand new shirt and pants. He shook my hands and said, “Thank you so much. You just made my day, and you helped helped me so much today.” It felt good to know that I did something right and made a difference in someone’s life. But the next day, another man arrived who also was just released from prison and had nothing...like the man that came

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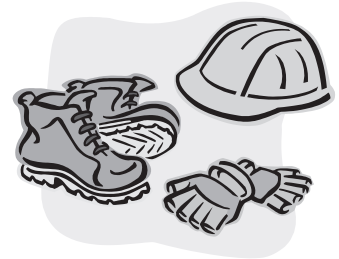
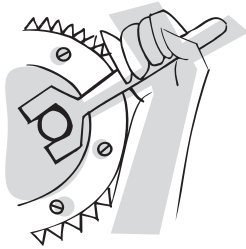
Jobs Cure Homelessness

- by Fr Bill Wack, CSC



This was the slogan of our neighboring agency, St. Joseph the Worker. Their mission is to assist those who are homeless or in need to find dignified employment that will help them to obtain housing. Here at André House we assist people in this effort by giving them vouchers for work boots. Thanks to a generous gift from a family foundation, André House has given out hundreds of boot vouchers over the last couple of years to people who need work boots to find or retain employment. This is yet another example of our community reaching out to people in need in a concrete way. Thanks to all of you who are doing the same.

- Fr Bill



Lost Souls, cont'd -from pg 2

with life is enough to validate our work. If one person in one year can get a decent suit in order to secure a job and a better life, than we should all be able to sleep peacefully at night. And at the same time, there is no good reason why we should not continue to try to give everyone a better life. So for the foreseeable future, Andre House will continue to do just that- provide for God's neediest people here in Phoenix.

And so I would like to issue you all a challenge. Do not ever become a cynic when you come to Andre House. Do not be discouraged when you see the same guy belligerently drunk in the street at dinner time. Do not get down on yourself when you see a guest taking advantage of our goodwill. Let that be your motivation! Reach out to those people. See them as God's children, your brothers and sisters. Work as often and as hard as you can to bring back the flock's lost sheep, whether it be at Andre House or elsewhere. And always go with God!

To close, I would like to leave you on this occasion and all of those to come on a more serious note: Go Army, Beat Navy!

God Bless,
~Gib



**Ju-Ju, from Helping Hands, & Gilbert hamming it up at an after school event—
go D'Back's!**

Andre House Teaches, cont'd - from pg 7

in the previous day. I told him, like I told the first man, that he would have to come back the next time we did Clothes Closet. He said the first man was his friend and had told him he could get clothes at Andre House. We would help anyone who needed our help. He started to yell at me and told me that I was being unfair with him, not giving him clothes like I had given his friend. I told him "no" because we have to be consistent with everything we do with all of our services, and I want to be fair with everyone. But how can I be fair when I give clothes to one person and not to the next? At that moment, I really understood why we have to say "no." Not because we love to or, because we can, but because we want to be fair to all of the guests who come through the door, to treat everyone equal. After that day, I never say "no" to the guests without listening to their reasons or stories. If I have to say "no," I want to explain to them why I cannot give them whatever they are asking for, and, hopefully, they will understand and accept it. We have rules for a reason, and that is to make it fair for everyone.

Andre House not only gives me many challenges, but it is also a great and memorable experience working here. Everyday I enjoy waking up and wondering what is going happen at the Hospitality Center. Some days will be wonderful. Other days will be stressful, and I just want to go home. I always look forward coming to work and saying, "Hi," with a smile to all the guests. I will get the same greeting back from them. I like chatting with the guests and listening to their lives' stories or even their days' stories. I mostly enjoy seeing the volunteers who come every week and talking to them. Basically, they are my family here. I just love coming to the Center and giving hugs to all of them and catching up with their lives. The volunteers who come here to the Hospitality Center give their time to God and to help His children. They give up their social lives to come to Andre House to help those who are struggling and trying to get back on their feet. I have seen so much over the past years while working at Andre House. I have seen many smiles on the faces of guests who appreciate what Andre House provides, and on other days, I have seen the anger, the frustration and the lack of appreciation on the faces of the guests when they do not get what they want. Sometimes it hurts me to see so many guests who are not appreciative of Andre House. They don't know how much time and energy we (the staff and volunteers) put into helping them, but I know why I am here... it is not for the appreciation of our guests, but because God sent me here, and He has faith in me to help them. Thank you so much to all the volunteers who come here and help us. Andre House has been the

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Parallel Lives, cont'd - from pg 6

very difficult. However, with our help they were able to get one step closer to their goal.

During their stay, they were both ideal guests. They took pride in the houses and truly appreciated our being there. Since then, they have both moved on in a very positive way. Mike moved into an apartment in Tempe and is working at a job that he described as "ideal." Frank is still enjoying his work at a local business and has an apartment to himself in Phoenix. They both join us for dinner occasionally and remain in touch.

These two men helped me realize how lucky I was. They helped me realize that without a loving family and a good support system, everyone could be a setback or two from homelessness. As a new staff member, I was in a transition very similar to theirs. While helping me redefine what homelessness meant to me, they also helped me rediscover family. I realized that our role of support was not only in providing a place to stay. We were their family, and they were now ours. We look forward to coming home from work to eat, talk and laugh with everyone at the dinner table. We look forward to having our extended family there to greet us. Polk was Frank and Mike's home; the same as mom's was now mine. Most importantly for me, my thinking changed and I, like James K., was now thinking more laterally. All most people need is a positive change to counteract the negative ones that got them here – something to turn the tide in their favor. When they are most in need, we are there. And it never hurts to know someone genuinely cares.

- KK

Arizona Tax Credit for Contributions to a Qualifying Charity

A WIN/WIN DEAL!

The benefit of our Arizona Credit for Charities that Help the Working Poor is that the charity gets the money and the donor gets a dollar for dollar reduction of Arizona State tax. How can you lose?

The maximum amount is \$200 for a single taxpayer or \$400 for married filing joint.

You must itemize in order to use this credit. **And** you must have itemized at least once in the past to establish a baseline year and amount. The credit is then figured on the amount over and above the baseline amount.

If you itemized in 1996 **and** deducted charitable contributions, that is the baseline year by law. The baseline amount is the total dollar amount of charitable contributions deducted on Schedule A. If a taxpayer did not itemize deductions and deduct charitable contributions in 1996, then the baseline year by law is the first taxable year after 1996 that the taxpayer itemizes deductions **and** deducts charitable contributions.

After determining your baseline year and amount, the credit is figured on the amounts above the baseline dollar amount. For instance, if a taxpayer has a baseline amount of \$500, the taxpayer must give \$700 in total contributions that includes \$200 to a qualifying charity to receive a \$200 credit. Likewise, a taxpayer could give \$600 in total contributions, including \$200 to a qualifying charity, and get a \$100 tax credit.

For the purpose of this credit, Andre House is a qualifying charity. For a list of all qualifying charities go to the Arizona Department of Revenue website www.azdor.gov



BULLETIN BOARD

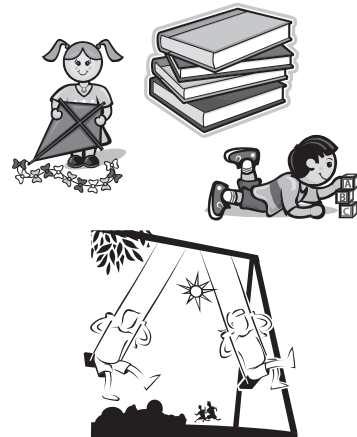
JUST POSTED!!

LOS NINOS NEEDS HELP!

Dear Friends of Andre House,
 The Ninos program is looking to establish a solid volunteer base for the 2007-2008 year. Our program is in operation every Saturday afternoon from around 1 to 4PM. Ninos is a great experience for those interested in educating or mentoring the young people of our community. It is also a great family opportunity. If you're interested in volunteering, please contact Conor Kennedy @ (602) 255-0580, or by email at conor_kennedy1@yahoo.com



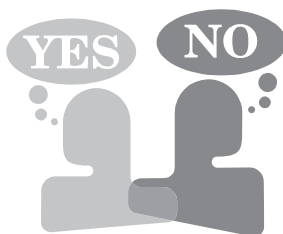
Conor Kennedy
 Los Ninos Coordinator



Andre House, cont'd - from pg 9

"best experience." Working at Andre House has taught me to have patience with our guests, to have confidence in myself and in my faith in God, to have courage and say "no" when necessary, to be a good listener to all the guests' problems and stories, and most importantly, to see Jesus inside all of us (guests, volunteers and staff, alike.) Thank you, Andre House, for opening my eyes to God and His Faith.

- HN



Mailing List



Do you want to be removed from the mailing list? (STOP!)



Does your name or address need to be corrected?



Are you reading a friend's copy of The Open Door & wanted to be added to our mailing list?

If any of the above are true, please use the enclosed envelope and send the mailing label on this newsletter with either the changes that need to be made or the word, "Remove," on it. The list will be updated before our next mailing.

If you would like to be added to the mailing list, please call Teresa Hipp, Volunteer Coordinator, at 602-255-0580. If you leave the information on the voicemail, please leave a phone number incase there are questions. Thank you!

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The Open Door

INSIDE:

* Articles from the
new 2007-2008 Core
Community Members

* Information on the
Arizona Tax Credit

Join us every First



**Friday for Mass and
a Potluck Supper at
Polk at 6:30 pm**



André House Needs:

Winter Focus Items!

Blankets

Frozen Turkeys

Men's Jeans (especially sizes 28-38)

Men's & Women's Underwear (esp. larger sizes)

Deodorant (spray, if possible)

Cough drops, ibuprofen, vitamins, etc.

