money on cigarettes and soda.

"I don't get along with my parents," she says. "I don't want to live with them, I want to live by myself."

Jackson works for the mission, cleaning the women's dorm and brining in donations. But she has had no luck finding a job.

I've forgotten all my references....I can't find anyone to help me get a

Without a job, however, Jackson knows her dream may be a long

"[In a year] I'll probably be outside sitting in the cold, sitting outside right across the street," she "I look for a job," she says, "but says. "I look forward to someone

inviting me home to live with them."

A world of its own

Bea Thrower has seen "both sides of the fence," as she puts it.

"I came here in 1993, homeless myself. I came here an alcoholic and a drug addict."

Thrower, for the last three years, has "just been doing what I think is right - not for me, but for the doing here. clients." "Sometimes Go home "I started out in the female dorm "

Nearly four years later, Thrower

works the second shift at the

Oliver Gospel Mission."

the

side."

rhough

"other

this

I've seen about four or five clients

But such cases do not occur

really get out and prosper."

"I feel as

place here is a

world in itself.

Some of the

hings I see

here are very

imazin, Since I've been here,

and ory. loften quessavs. řemembering her first tion myself, and I quedays at the mission. "I volunsiton God about teered my services washing what I am really doing sheets and doing laundry here. But Layess ifl to pay for my stay here." stop caring and stop Now, she sees the same things every sharing my experiday, but from

> Bea Thrower mission worker

ences, then there is

no need for me here..."

"But I guess if I stop caring and stop sharing my experiences," she says, "then there is no need for me here...l get called the b-i-t-c-h sometimes, but if 1 don't get called that at least once or twice a week, I don't think I'm doing my job."

often, and Thrower's work at the

often question myself, and I ques-

tion God, about what I am really

"Sometimes I go home and cry. I

mission is often frustrating.

"I made it here. I made it from here. And until the lord open a door and tells me to leave, I'm gonna remain here.'

"I know I'm not here to save

them all, but if I can get one out of a hundred to turn their life around, I feel good about my job."



(Above) Nell Jackson has been homeless for nearly ten years. Her children stay with their grandparents, and she lives at the mission. "I dream every day of a two bedroom apartment," said Jackson.

> (Right) On this night, volunteers from the Keenan High School JROTC program have come to volunteer at the mission. Adrian Jones is handing out meals to more than 100 people.



Garnet & Black, January 13, 1997 • 17