

(This letter was written to Tom Basile, our friend who was coordinating a lot of the efforts after Sandy hit)

Hello Tom,

My wife and I wanted to drop you a brief note to thank you and your coordinating teammates for all that you have been doing. With all there is to do, all there is to comprehend, and all there is to proceed with, the help that we've received has absolutely been a blessing to us at this time. At the very moment when we were running on physical and emotional fumes, you showed up with "*The Disaster Pastor*". Although the decision to go ahead with his advice of gutting down to concrete was painful at the time, we now have such a feeling of peace, secure in the knowledge that we've done everything we possibly could to stop the growth of mold. I thank you for steering him along with that beautiful group of guys from Missouri to our home. The wisdom and obviously skilled workers that were here really helped us get to a good place (structurally and emotionally). With all these volunteers who are so eager to serve the Lord by serving us in our home, the same hymn keeps ringing in my ear:

*There's a sweet, sweet Spirit in this place,
And I know that it's the Spirit of the Lord;
There are sweet expressions on each face,
And I know they feel the presence of the Lord.*

Thank you
- Bill Grady