



# jacob'sWELL

## Summer 2015

*Since the last newsletter, three of our dear friends have passed away including Jacob's Well's founder, Pauline Fell. She went to be with the Lord at the remarkable age of 99 years old. We miss her dearly but are grateful for the ways in which she taught us how to love like Jesus. In this issue of the newsletter we pay special tribute to Pauline Fell, Barry LeMaigre and Harry Schievink who were all a big part of the Jacob's Well community.*

## Remembering Pauline Fell by Helen Brown

*Helen Brown was part of the Jacob's Well community for over 8 years. Even when her schedule conflicted with the teams at Jacob's Well, she always found time to visit Pauline at the senior's home where she lived.*

I will always be very thankful for the time I spent with Pauline. I first met Pauline when she lived at the Icelandic Care Home, after the 25 years she had spent living in and around the Downtown Eastside. I experienced her wonderful sense of humour, her generosity and thoughtfulness, especially in her concern and love for those at Jacob's Well. I saw her faithfulness in prayer and her passion for communicating Jesus' love for others with those she lived with in the senior's home, always looking for ways to communicate, despite the barrier of different languages. At Pauline's memorial service, John Delong read this verse from Romans 8: "Nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord" (v.39, NLT). Pauline taught me this truth time and again, especially as she shared experiences from her life: nothing can separate us from God's love for us.

The name of the seniors' home where Pauline lived is "Höfn", which is Icelandic for "harbour" or "safe haven." Pauline knew the Lord to be her harbour and safe haven and she always yearned for those she met to know that too. She was a wonderful example of faithfulness in prayer, never giving up in praying for others to know the love of Jesus in their lives, and sharing his love at every opportunity. I am very grateful for the privilege of knowing Pauline and the many truths I learnt from her. Romans 12:9-13 encapsulates many of these truths for me: "Love must be sincere. Hate what is evil; cling to what is good. Be devoted to one another in love. Honour one another above yourselves. Never be lacking in zeal, but keep your spiritual fervour, serving the Lord. Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction, faithful in prayer. Share with the Lord's people who are in need. Practice hospitality." (TNIV)



Founder of Jacob's Well

[Photo credit: Beth Carlson-Malena]

Pauline Marie Fell

February 28th, 1916 - March 28th, 2015

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# Honouring the Life of Pauline Fell

by Joyce Rees

*Joyce Rees was personally recruited by Pauline Fell to be the first director at Jacob's Well over 15 years ago. She is a long time friend of Pauline's.*

Anyone who knew Pauline, whether for five minutes or seventy years, knew she was a strong woman. This is how God created her.

She had formidable strength in her personhood; her fortitude of character was undeniable. She was at times even a force to be reckoned with! She demonstrated exemplary courage, and it was a no-brainer to identify her as a leader. We could say she was an out of the box thinker, a woman who knew her own mind, and who often seemed set apart from her peers.

Pauline also had a very developed sense of humour, and it was here that the collision of her strength and her wry wit sometimes intersected in what can only be described in the Hebrew word, *hutspâ* (הֲזָפָה), meaning "insolence", "cheek" or "audacity". She was just like that – a little bit cheeky. And if you were like me, meeting her in her later years, you may have found yourself bursting out laughing because her strength and wit often seemed to be such juxtaposition, in contrast with her diminutive stature and elegant ways.

I had the gift of meeting Pauline for the first time when she was eighty-five years of age, and I was only twenty-nine. My knowing of her began when she remarkably founded the intentional Christian community, known as Jacob's Well, in the Downtown Eastside neighbourhood of Vancouver. Our friendship was an unlikely one perhaps, but what a grace she was in my life! Being able to partner with her, and serve as the first director of Jacob's Well, gave me the gift of stewarding her vision and learning from her. This was

perhaps the best education I've ever had and a remarkable telling of her belief in others and willingness to trust young people. Only knowing her for fifteen years means that I only knew Pauline in a limited way, but like so many of you I deeply appreciated her honesty and vulnerability as an older person. There was no patronizing her. She was sharp. And if you asked her for input or wisdom she'd always shoot straight with you.

I've come to believe the amazing gifts that God created in Pauline were really made fully alive when she encountered Jesus, just before she turned 60. That was when she really had the penny drop about surrender to God. She finally understood her faith could not merely consist of church attendance and good deeds. Pauline powerfully encountered the Holy Spirit and for her this was a game changer. She wanted to fully live for Christ, obeying his teachings, and being daily led by His Spirit in her every endeavor. There was no way she could just keep this good news to herself – no snowbird traveling, Bridge playing existence for her. And so her obedience to Jesus brought her to the very unique neighbourhood known as the Downtown Eastside.

*Top Left: Joyce holding Pauline's portrait at Pauline's 90th birthday celebration.*

*Bottom Left: Pauline enjoying her time at Jacob's Well.*



Pauline always had a heart for people who struggled on the margins of society (for instance she won the “citizen of the year” award in Trail many years ago for her efforts in starting a clothing bank), but she was always quick to point out that Jesus made this compassion much more alive in her. After she came to really follow Jesus her care became less about “doing good deeds” and much more about meeting Christ in the “other”.

Mother Teresa once said, “I do not go to the poor to be Christ to them, as some believe. Rather, I go to meet Christ in them.”

Pauline exemplified this. Her posture of mutuality — letting someone buy her a Sprite, asking for prayer for her eyes, or for a loved one — always gave evidence to her deep faith that Jesus was already at work in people and she was merely invited to join in with what He was doing.

Pauline had so many stories of her great risk taking, because it was the right thing to do and the love of Christ compelled her. I remember hearing about two men in the neighbourhood who got into a heated fistfight on the street. Pauline, not considering her own safety, ran into the fray and pushed her hands against their chests shouting at them to stop! And they did. They stopped right in their tracks, completely arrested by her courage.

I’ll never forget another day when Pauline came back to the Jacob’s Well storefront and told us what she had just endured. She had been walking down Hastings toward Carrall Street when a man grabbed her purse, knocked her to the ground and took off running. Immediately a cry went up on the block, the fellow was tackled from all sides, and the purse was quickly returned to her. Several folks helped Pauline up and made sure she wasn’t badly injured. This story demonstrated to many of us how much Pauline was loved by the folks in the neighbourhood. Anyone who thought to harm her would quickly be made the fool. Her trust and courage were not misplaced – they were girded up by love.

One day, as I was traipsing along behind Pauline, in and out of bars visiting her friends and praying with various folks, a man stopped me and asked if I was with her. “Absolutely,” I replied. “Check this out,” he said, and proceeded to open his wallet stuffed full of scripture verses that Pauline had given him over the years. “When I’m having a crap day, I pull these out and read them. They have really helped me over the years,” the man told me. I subsequently learned that Pauline had developed the practice of searching the scriptures and listening to the Holy Spirit to discern what verses to share with her many neighbourhood friends. She would then call a friend from her church with the text, who would type it up, photocopy the passage, and give Pauline the scriptures to distribute. Most days she was passing out these little tidbits of God’s Word as a way of bringing comfort to people in distress. In as much as she gave dignity to others, and helped them find their own voice with God, Pauline Fell made Jesus accessible to many people.

When I think of Pauline I cannot help but consider the image of transformation we find in Psalm 84. It is my belief she was the best example of the embodiment of that Psalm many of us will ever see. The Psalmist believed abiding in the presence of God was the ultimate – better is one day with God than a thousand days anywhere else without God.

You could not be so aligned with the oppressed and marginalized, as Pauline was, and maintain some false ideology about happiness or success. But, in the way the Psalmist describes happiness here in Psalm 84, I see such a reflection of our dear friend, Pauline.

vs. 4 Blessed (happy) are those who dwell in your house

vs. 5 Blessed (happy) are those whose strength is in you, whose hearts are set on pilgrimage.

vs. 6 As they pass through the valley of Baka, they make it a place of springs; the autumn rains also cover it with pools.

vs. 7 They go from strength to strength, till each appears before God in Zion.

vs. 12 Blessed (happy) are those who trust in you.

When a person actualizes their faith or trust in God, they make His presence manifest in and through their life; this is what Pauline did so faithfully for decades in this neighbourhood. She kept giving evidence through her courage, her strength, her determined kindness and generosity, in a word – her love – wrought by the life of God in her.

May I share one more story? One day, I went with Pauline into a terrifically awful place called the Brandiz. It has since closed, which is a grace, but at the time it was such a dark place in every sense of the word. Pauline told me to be in much prayer as she opened the door and led me across the threshold and into the bar. My eyes were trying to adjust to the darkness when I realized there was graphic porn being played on the big screens throughout the bar. Just then the barmaid spotted us and hollered at the manager, “Turn that “crap” off!! The church ladies are here!” And immediately the vile images were shut off and the lights came on. This was a new lesson for me in understanding Jesus’ words, “You are the light of the world”. This moment with Pauline

stands out in my memory as a profound example of embodying light in the darkness.

Any one of us could affirm that as we journey through this life we will experience and encounter darkness and suffering. But Pauline embodied the hope that no matter how difficult our suffering, how great our brokenness, how desolate our wilderness, how profound our darkness – God is with us [Emmanuel], and his presence will strengthen us to continue, to carry on, to pass through Baka. As mysterious as it may be, God not only enables us with strength to continue, he can transform our suffering into something of beauty and grace, a life-giving oasis in our wilderness. He is God with us, and that is enough no matter how difficult the journey.

What a legacy, a profound example we have in Pauline Fell, who showed us it is worth it to risk everything to follow Jesus, to set our heart on pilgrimage until we are with God forever. If Pauline was to visit us today she would urge every single one of us to let go of whatever keeps us from trusting or surrendering to God. She would probably offer to pray with us. And she would remind us that God can change things. Only God. She was a woman of deep faith and prayer, and a tremendous encouragement to so many of us.

In keeping with her heart, and the things she would so often speak to us I want to offer us a few final “Pauline” questions: Is there something you need to give to God? Is there something you need strength from God to persevere through? Do you have a wilderness that you long to have transformed into an oasis? Only Jesus can bring about this transformation – trust Him. Ask Him to help, to bring His life changing grace to you.

I will always be thankful to Pauline for her long obedience to Jesus. May her shining example call all of us to a life of such faithfulness. May we continue to hear the Holy Spirit and follow Him to the places Christ’s presence is already at work. And, like Pauline, may we have the gift of seeing the desolate places transformed by our willingness to journey there.

*[For a more in depth version of Joyce's article which includes more stories on Pauline, please [click here](#)]*

## A Legacy of Prayer by Dawn Humphreys

*Dawn Humphreys has been part of the Jacob's Well community since its inception. Even though she no longer serves as staff at Jacob's Well, she continues to build the relationships she started 15 years ago. She is now the lead pastor at Strathcona Vineyard Church, where many of our friends attend.*

I had the great privilege of knowing Pauline in the very early days of Jacob's Well. This was during the time when Joyce Rees became the ministry's first director, in the year 2000, and invited me to join her as she started Jacob's Well.

Anyone who knew Pauline knew she was a woman of passion, determination and a single-minded focus. She was someone who loved to laugh and had a great sense of humour, but what I remember most clearly is that she was a woman of deep and faithful prayer.

One day, when she was in her mid-80s, she was praying and heard from the Lord that she was to give away her inheritance. Bemused by these instructions as she didn't have any financial fortune to speak of, she asked 'The Lord what 'inheritance' He was referring to. It was at this point that she described having an open vision of the individual faces of the many friends she had made over her 20+ years of ministry in the DTES. It was not long after this that the Holy Spirit led Joyce and Pauline to connect. Both knew in their hearts pretty quickly that Joyce was the person who the Lord had brought along to become the founding director of Jacob's Well.

The most amazing connection between Pauline, Joyce and I came when we realised that each of us had read the book *Chasing the Dragon* years earlier. We recalled how we had been shaped by the work of God through Jackie Pullinger and her obedience to God's call when she was just 22. The book tells the story of a young woman who followed the leading of the Holy Spirit by boarding a boat from the UK. She travelled around the world, not knowing where she would end up, until she believed the Holy Spirit had her disembark in Hong Kong. Not long after she arrived, she found herself in a 'no-mans' land called the Walled City. It was a lawless place which for some reason had no Chinese or British jurisdiction; gangs, poverty, gambling, prostitution and drug addiction were rampant. The Walled City was demolished in 1995 but the work amongst those on the margins continues to transform lives all over Hong Kong and in many other places in South East Asia. The organisation that Jackie founded has been known for many years as St Stephen's Society.

Much like Jackie Pullinger, Pauline began loving those on the margins of society. She was struck by how much time Jesus spent with this particular group of people in the gospels. She noticed that Jesus had a special heart for them and saw that God's

Kingdom seemed to be announced through the other powerfully (i.e. if God can transform even those who no one else seems to be able to help, then this is a powerful God!) So Pauline began building relationships within the DTES neighbourhood, believing in the power of the Holy Spirit to transform lives through the slow journey of faithful friendship and also miraculously through the power of prayer. It was this particular aspect of Pauline's faith that I grew to love and cherish.

Pauline's life was a life of persevering prayer. She prayed to God for people every day (I was so thankful to be on her daily prayer list) and followed the example of Jesus and the early church by laying hands and praying for people to be healed and delivered. I am convinced that the reason Pauline saw so many healings in her lifetime was because she just never stopped laying on hands and praying for people! In a culture where we are prone to give up very quickly if we don't see results, Pauline's unwavering commitment to prayer, and her faith in a living Jesus who could and did transform, was inspiring and amazing. In fact, she believed the good news of Jesus so deeply that she staked her whole life and practices on finding opportunities for people to encounter God through the powerful work of the Holy Spirit, knowing that they just might be changed if they met Him. And many of us were.

My friendship with Pauline grew over the years that we knew each other. It deepened even more when I began visiting her regularly, often with others from Jacob's Well, after she moved to a senior's home in South Vancouver, about 30 minutes from Jacob's Well. Pauline had initially planned to commute to her DTES neighbourhood by bus a few times a week so she could continue being with the people she loved and knew needed the love of Jesus, but she soon realised that she had another calling! Within a couple of weeks of moving she told me that there was 'just too much work for her here' as there were so many people who needed the love of Christ and the power of the Holy Spirit in their lives right where she lived! And so she began laying hands and praying for the sick and, of course, began to see people healed and others come to faith or had the faith of their youth rekindled.

One time I took some of my Chinese friends, who were visiting me from St Stephen's Society Hong Kong, to meet Pauline. Within two minutes of us arriving, we were promptly whisked down to the dining area where people were having afternoon tea. We were then instructed by Pauline to lay hands and pray for some of her sick friends. One particular man had had a stroke and could not move or talk. So we all laid hands and prayed for him and a few days later Pauline reported him smiling and walking around, albeit with a limp, but he was still walking!!

Often when we visited, we would just have tea together in her room and she would tell us wonderful stories of God's work in the lives of people she had met through her time in the DTES and we would pray together. But the practice of going downstairs to the dining room or roaming around the halls of the senior's home in an effort to spend time with people, and pray for them was a common occurrence. Pauline simply loved having us meet people, and she loved having us share our lives with them as a way for Jesus to be known and then (of course) having us pray for anyone who would be willing to receive prayer!!

Many people might assume that Pauline lived the way she did perhaps because she had a gift for evangelism or a gift of faith or healing, but I believe that the reason she was able to see so much transformation is that she just got into the habit of faithfully doing what she saw Jesus and the early church demonstrate in the gospels. She really believed in the transformative power of Jesus and His gospel. If people could just encounter Him, she believed in her heart that they could be changed; and because of this she took risks to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit and saw things change! It didn't happen overnight but it did happen. This is how Jacob's Well began, this is how people found freedom from drugs or poverty, this is how people received miraculous physical and emotional healing. And this is perhaps what I am most thankful for as one of the legacies of Pauline's life of faith.

It is my hope and prayer that I, and many others, would live faithful lives of obedience to Jesus by following the leading of the Holy Spirit, not just in extending a hand of friendship to those on the margins, but in laying hands and praying for those whose lives might just be changed forever by an encounter with the living God!!



*Right: A group picture at Pauline's 96th birthday celebration.*



Barry at Jacob's Well Live

[Photo credit: Chimp]

Barry LeMaigre

February 4th, 1962 - February 23rd, 2015

## Barry, My Friend

by Ashleen Wartenweiler

*Barry passed away at the end of February this year, and we miss him dearly. Ashleen, who is part of the Servants community, and a long time friend of Jacob's Well, shares about her journey with our talented friend Barry LeMaigre.*

Barry, my friend who drifted away and almost but never did become estranged – because of the memory I most treasure and affirm today.

2010 was our best year. This picture of you holding Ellie, who was 1½ years old at the time, attests to that fact. Here is my daughter, even more vulnerable than you, feeling safe and happy in your arms. After only months of being in Vancouver we had established a relationship of trust. There was joy and laughter despite all your previous woundings and still-felt pain underneath. Little did we know it or appreciate it at the time, but you were being touched and healed ever slightly.

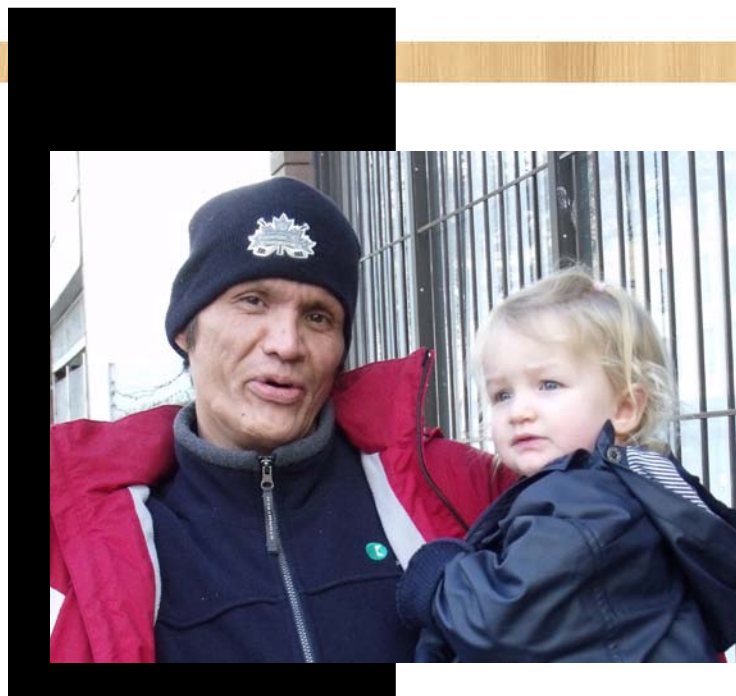
You later moved into our apartment on Hastings. For a whole month, you were a housemate, a member of our family. I still remember the lightness of your spirit as you were making pancakes one morning. You disclosed your secret: the eggs are key to the fluffiness. I still think of that when I make pancakes and am not nearly as generous with the eggs as you were. You enjoyed telling us stories from your life, singing us your heart's songs and simply giving back to us as much as you had opportunity.

It was an experience we could never have imagined to be true, but it is. Forever, I will remember this remarkable, beautiful change in you as a person, exposed and free in the safety of our home. This season of recovery lasted a little while longer after you left and, most unfortunately, returned to your place at the Lux. I remember being greeted by you on the street with your warm, charming smile and friendly conversation. You were open and honest, struggling but still focused and connected, always with a travel mug of coffee in hand.

We all prayed for you and hoped for the best, knowing deep down how the odds were against you and feeling helpless to do anything about it, except to support you and instill confidence. We did not reveal our fears, worries or doubts. Maybe we should have. Maybe we could have been stronger in our opinions and actions – to rescue you, instead of trusting your decisions and relinquishing control as we did. It was like releasing a lamb to the wolves or a newly trained young soldier to the frontlines. It seemed foolish, but what could we do? You did not fear as you maybe should have. You did not flee but had incredible courage and perseverance, though your confidence was not enough to withstand the pressures. You gave in slowly and gradually, not without a fight.

Could we have done more to prevent this fall? I don't know. If so, I'm sorry we didn't. It must have felt like falling from the edge of a cliff. So high up and then clinging, grasping for something to hold onto that wouldn't break by all your weight pulling on it. I'm sorry you fell so far and hard, that eventually your broken heart could bear the pain no more and gave out. I'm sorry if we did not hear or see, if we were not paying attention as we maybe could have. In bondage, falling with no escape foreseeable, you cried out in anger. Forgive us for our blindness and deafness. You were a fighter, and I know I sometimes misunderstood who or what you were fighting. I'm sorry for how trust turned into mistrust.

Any life unnecessarily lost is tragic; it is a tragedy we are all too familiar with in this neighborhood. Struggle and suffering, darkness and death become commonplace. But there was an extraordinary time in your life that I witnessed first-hand. As



an annual in the garden, life was birthed and grew up in you, even if for just a season before it died, never to return again. Still, it is precious and valuable – a moment of victory in your life that will be upheld forever in my memory. Nothing else compares to its power and significance. You are this person who bore the brokenness of our society, and for a season rose up above it all, to catch a glimpse of the wholeness of life in all the love and grace of Christ's very Body here on earth.

Barry, it is this we remember with renewed hope for our friends still living, that we may all find freedom as we remember together and honor the life that was. Thank you, and rest now in peace, dear friend.

*Left: Barry holding Ellie.*

## A Letter to Jacob's Well by Barry LeMaigre

*Barry wrote a letter to Jacob's Well about 4 years ago, before he journeyed into recovery outside of the city.*

Greetings All;

I am deeply moved by your continuous support and unending love.

I know now what it is that disturbs me in a quizzical but wonderful manner, its truth shows through your individual desire to care. I'm very touched and apologetic for not picking this up, but I do know now that I'm ready to offer myself to you all not only as a family member, but as a servant to reciprocate what all of you generously offer unconditionally.

As much as I want to claim that I've never taken any of you for granted, the tears welling up in my eyes as I'm writing this, is an indication of my remorse for having taken you and all that all of you offer me for granted. I know the times have been strenuous and hurtful, and I also acknowledge your annoyance and pain that I've caused through my past behaviors and illicit attitudes. Well, I admit to God and all of you that I'm in the right place within my heart. With what I share is not a contract, it's a measure of my own worth, I am worthy of being honest and true in what I say, think and do.

My worker Karen at the "Native Courtworkers Association" has taken the liberty to contact other facilities for the next phase after my down time. I have some priorities that I need to attend to first, but when Karen heard my call for my need of Team Recovery, her and her colleagues got involved like all of you. I predict that I will eventually adopt a pattern of living one day at a time, but not without structure and incorporating the tools at my disposal. I extend all of you permission to call me on my behaviors and attitudes plus act on your feedback so as to move ahead and beyond any given situation.

Before I showed up here, I often spoke out about my personal dislike for the need of codependency. I hit the nail on the head but through time and hard work, I will/we shall all celebrate my deliverance. I have yet to confirm accommodation when I get back to Vancouver Thursday night. I've already spoke with Lane Walker about this, but we have yet to sit down and come up with a viable plan. My number 1 priority is to finalize my Hep-C Treatment so I don't remain being a victim. This treatment is not without challenges, but I'll make the arrangements with all those onboard at Team Recovery. This new challenge can be met with a plan to keep me focused on recovery, keeping me busy with healthy ideas. I know I can't do this alone, but I also know not to pressure or force others. 48 weeks of treatment will be a test, but I believe in a successful transition.

Yes! God is Great, and I can't wait for him to give me the indication that I'm doing well according to his instructions. Please extend my best to all that I know and I hope to see y'all come Friday Sept 7th. Until then, blessings to you all and I do thank God for your prayers and everything you all continue to offer.

Amazingly yours,  
Barry W. LeMaigre

## Harry at his Watercolour Workshop

[Photo credit: Beth Carlson-Malena]

## Gerhardus H. Schievink

March 3rd, 1953 - May 9th, 2015



## Remembering Harry

by Dave Staniforth

*Dave Staniforth has been part of the Jacob's Well community for over 5 years, and has been a wealth of knowledge and support for us and our friends. He was able to journey with Harry alongside many others during Harry's last days.*

I first met Harry on a Wednesday night.

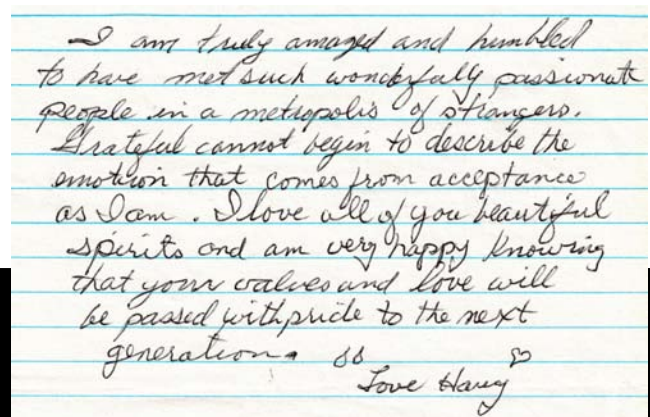
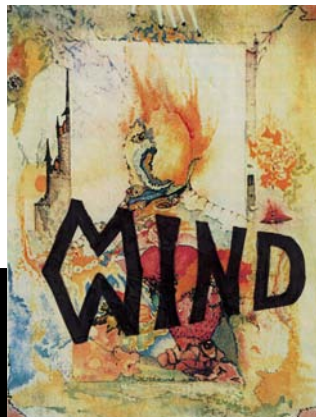
At that time I played guitar in the Wednesday worship team at Jacob's Well and Harry would sometimes hang out before we got started, making conversation and enjoying the company. I think our talk that night was wide-ranging (Harry had many interests and much knowledge) and then, as usual, he politely bowed out before the God songs got going.

After that I would often run into him outside the Jubilee Rooms where he lived, he spent a lot of time on the sidewalk out there smoking and hanging out. I was working (and still do work) for a mental health team that partners nurses with VPD members and on several occasions Harry was kind enough to let us into his building as we had clients who resided there and I had forgotten to bring the key (thanks Harry!). At those times we would talk about his health and about other building residents who might "need help." I also have a vivid memory of sitting inside an unmarked police car outside the Jubilee and being observed, and sized up, by Harry. I often felt, when interacting with Harry, that he was taking my measure, trying to see what I was all about.

And then there were those last weeks of his life. The moves, first to the Metson and then finally to the Quality Inn. It was then that I learned of Harry's poetry and artwork, these gifts that he had kept the faith with even through times of great difficulty and disillusionment. I also got a much stronger sense of some essential hurt inside him, of the estrangement from his family who he did not wish to contact even when he knew he was dying. And finally the stubbornness, strength and courage with which Harry faced down death, his insistence that he be allowed to die at home.

I was very moved by all the ways the community was able to be there for Harry in his life and in his time of dying, the many people that came together to let Harry know that he was valued and loved, and I think it showed the best of what we're able to be here at Jacob's Well: a small reflection of God's unconditional acceptance and endless love.

*Below: Harry at the grant office, the cover of his published poetry Mind/Wind, a love note he wrote to Jacob's Well.*





## The Nest Community Mural Project

A neighborhood mural project involving Jacob's Well, Mission Possible and Servants as funded by the Community Arts Council of Vancouver and The City of Vancouver: Integrated Graffiti Management Program is all but complete.

This beautiful mural is located on Heatley at E. Hastings. Thank you for all those who came out to paint and support this project. We thank God for the way He uses art to bring people together. For more pictures and videos of the project please visit the Facebook page: <https://www.facebook.com/nestcommunitymural?fref=nf>



### Mind Wind

by Gerhardus (Harry) Shievink

Old trickster what do you do there  
 New Labels for things to wear  
 Do you really care, are you really there?  
 By what would you truly swear?  
 Are you really there, do you really care?  
 Do you really dare, anything to spare?

Going wayward caught in the long night  
 Run faster escape the new bright  
 No faster, lungs getting too tight  
 Run out of the night into the light  
 Into the last fight all right  
 Out of the night into the flight

### Gleaners 2015

Over 20 people were able to join the annual Gleaners trip in the Okanagans this year!



### Security

by Pauline Marie Fell

We hope that you invest they said  
 In stocks and bonds - it's best your bread  
 To pile it up and be secure  
 Because it's ghastly to be poor.

I've never followed this advice  
 'Tho I invest in many ways —  
 In people and especially youth  
 And I have only happy days.

I never lack for clothes or food  
 My gains are not arranged by me —  
 They're many, and my life is good.  
 I have "built-in" security.



Congratulations to Dave and Deanna on the birth of their first child, a girl. Elsie Elizabeth Staniforth was born on May 24th.



Congratulations to JC and Inhee on the birth of their first child, a boy. Timothy Mansei Andres was born on July 22nd.



Congratulations to Karol Boschung and Karalee Derkson who tied the knot on May 29th, 2015!



Congratulations to Norman Tam and Joanna Kwon who tied the knot on August 15th, 2015!

## Community News

Since the last newsletter, Earl Buchan also joined the Jacob's Well community.

## About Jacob's Well

Jacob's Well is a faith community located in the Downtown Eastside of Vancouver, Canada. This neighbourhood has complex difficulties, some of which are extreme poverty (the poorest postal code in Canada), drug addiction (more than five thousand needle users), widespread disease (highest HIV & AIDS infection rate in the western world), and prevalent mental illness (estimated more than 50% of area residents). It's also a neighbourhood full of beautiful, resilient, caring people who have much to give.

We have a relational approach to sharing life with the residents of our neighbourhood. We seek meaningful friendships where we both give and receive from one another. This guiding principle we have inherited from Pauline Fell, who founded our community in 2001. She is a remarkable ninety-nine-year-old woman who has spent over thirty years building friendships with countless people in this neighbourhood.

We spend our days visiting people, gathering around the table, worshipping, praying and serving. If you would like to know more about our community, we encourage you to visit our website or Facebook page, or give us a call and arrange a visit in person.



## Life in the Margins Workshop

This is a weekend workshop where we explore God's heart for people on the margins of society.

We will examine stories from the Bible and talk about the theological mandate to seek relationship with people who bear God's image, yet are marginalized by society. While we will speak out of our experience from life in the Downtown Eastside, we will discuss how these principles apply to various contexts where others live and work.

### Next Workshop:

Friday, Sept. 18th 2014 (6:30 – 9:30 PM)

Saturday, Sept. 19th 2014 (10:00 AM – 4:00 PM)

Cost: \$20 in advance or \$25 at the door.

All participants must pre-register by emailing [workshop@jacobswell.ca](mailto:workshop@jacobswell.ca).

*Please join us!*



## OUR INFO

**Website:** [www.jacobswell.ca](http://www.jacobswell.ca)

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### Giving:

Visit our website for more information about donating.

We are a registered non-profit charity.



# jacob'sWELL

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