The Gift of Hope Begins With A Meal
Just $2.27 provides a Christmas dinner and critical care

While most of us prepare menus and gifts for Christmas, others wonder when they’ll eat their next meal. For many, a nutritious Thanksgiving or Christmas meal seems fully out of reach. But for only $2.27, you can provide a hot holiday meal, a hot shower, and hope served with the warmth of Jesus’ love to someone without a family or home.

Each Thanksgiving and Christmas, Mission staff prepare hearty holiday meals and a festive atmosphere to lift the hearts of the lonely and extend an invitation to join the family of God through faith in Jesus Christ. Our prayer is that a festive dinner served with kindness awakens a hunger that leads to salvation.

Would you join us in offering holiday meals that can lead to lasting hope and new life for someone in need?

Thank you!

Join us this season!

• Volunteer to hand out Thanksgiving groceries or to serve meals on Thanksgiving and Christmas: volunteers.ugmtc.org
• Take a tour of our men’s and women's campuses for a behind-the-scenes look at how lives are being transformed: tshannon@ugmtc.org or 651-789-7554
• Pray that each man and woman who comes through our doors this holiday season will experience the love and healing found in Jesus Christ.

Three Ways to Give:

Send a check
Complete the enclosed form with your check donation and mail to:
Union Gospel Mission Twin Cities
376 Western Ave N
Saint Paul, MN 55103

Give online
Give online at ugmtc.org/donate

Call us
Call us at 651-789-7558 to make a credit card gift by phone.

120 Years of Serving Hope!

Since December 3, 1902, the Mission has shared the love of Jesus with those experiencing hunger and homelessness, beginning with a hot meal. Chapel services held every day since 1902 have proclaimed the Gospel and brought dignity and peace to hurting souls. And countless volunteers, donors, and staff have extended hope to those in need as the hands and feet of Jesus. We give thanks to the Lord for His unfathomable grace poured out through the body of Christ for these 120 years.

“I was born in St. Paul to a wonderful mother, but the first years of my life were treacherous.”

When Kenny was 11 years old, his mother left his dad. But less than a year later, she was diagnosed with a brain tumor and then lung cancer. “I was sitting with my mom in her hospital room when the doctor came in and told her she had about a month to live.”

“I started to believe there was no God. He took away the one thing that truly made me happy.”

“When I walked through those doors, I didn’t know what to expect. I thought the food would be like prison food. My first meal was a meatball sub, and it was hot. That was very neat to see. And the people that serve you make you feel comfortable.”

“The Mission is healing. It’s a place of in school because I’d wear hoodies to cover the bruises.”

“For 20 years, I blamed myself for the things my father did to me. It took coming here to finally kneel down and ask God for forgiveness. I’ve learned how to forgive others, and I’ve learned to forgive myself.”

Kenny lived with an aunt and uncle until age 17, when he was caught stealing and was placed in a detention center. From there, he lived with friends and relatives when not in foster care or the county jail.

Recently, a probation officer emailed me after visiting one of her clients here on campus. She asked how she could help Kenny. Kenny sat at a light rail station in Minneapolis with nowhere to go. “I was confused. I was lost. I was empty inside. I didn’t want to sleep on the street. I did an internet search and found the Mission came up, so I came here.”

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“Within an hour of being here, I felt happy.”

That first night, Kenny attended chapel service, where he heard about the Discipleship Program. He enrolled in the program the next day and soon began reading the Bible and attending classes and church.

“God began to open doors I kept locked my entire life. I was doing things that I never would have thought I would have ever done.”

“For 20 years, I blamed myself for the things my father did to me. It took coming here to finally kneel down and ask God for forgiveness. I’ve learned how to forgive others, and I’ve learned to forgive myself.”

While Kenny plans to get more schooling, he isn’t rushing things. “The Mission is healing. It’s filled with love. And peace. I’m going to lay a foundation with all the tools God is giving me so that when I leave, I’m standing upright. I’m thankful to be here.”

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