

Dear PRC Friends,

“I can do all this through Him who gives me strength.” Philippians 4:13

Thanks to you, our donors, I boldly approached the throne and was obedient to, “Go! Ask big things!”

When I began working at PRC, I met our friendly neighbor, Kitty Patterson, Owner and Operator of Graphics Design. She served on the Board of my previous employer so it was so nice to have a familiar face next door. Over the last 11 years, our friendship has grown as she learned more about PRC and my family, and as I learned more about her business goals, retirement dreams, and family. One day while visiting her, I shared my dream to one day, possibly, purchase or rent her building. I could envision PRC expanding and serving in her building. That was probably seven years ago when I had that dream—so, when I could share it to a listening ear, I did.

This past New Year’s Eve, as I was with my children at the movie theatre waiting for the movie to start, I came across the sale ad for the next door building. I couldn’t believe my eyes—421 is right next to 423! Kitty’s building was for sale! I quickly texted our current landlord, “Any way you guys can buy this building?” Joe said, “HmMMM, worth talking about.” I then texted the Board, and—within 18 days—we agreed to rent the next door building if Fairmount East Apartments became the owner. Their offer was accepted. However, this did not happen without a big step of faith.

I received a call from the buyer agent asking me several questions that could only be answered if I boldly went next door to talk with Kitty myself. From the time I saw the ad until nine days later, I hadn’t actually talked with Kitty about asking our current landlord to buy her building so we could grow the ministry of PRC and rent both buildings from our landlord. Thinking back on this time, the only reason I didn’t talk with Kitty was in fear of being overlooked or rejected. So, I heard God say, “Go! Go next door and talk with Kitty!” I said back, “Okay, only if her car is in the driveway”—as if it was negotiable... Sure enough, her car was there. I quickly gathered my things, knowing that hesitating would have only allowed enough time to convince myself to not follow-through. I walked in her office and was greeted by her saying, “The building is for sale!” I replied, “I know! We (the Board of Directors) looked at it twice now.” She responded with, “I told my seller agent that I was hoping it was the lady (me!) next door who was looking at it!” Her affirmation allowed me to boldly and freely share what the Lord laid on my heart about how we would use her building to expand the ministry. As she listened intently, I could tell she was affirming of our mission.

I wrote a letter sharing my heart and how we would use her building, her office space, her home away from home. I shared how I looked forward to her Rose of Sharon and Dogwood blooming every spring,



that I remembered when her roof was replaced, and when the tree in her front lawn was trimmed. I found myself noticing what would one day become PRC's second home.

Fast forward nine days, and the offers were accepted! Nearly four months and a whole lot of quarantine days later, I write to you as finishing touches are being put on old oak floors, carpet is being ordered, and hardware is being fixed. There was a lot of patching, painting, and hard work that Fairmount East Apartments' staff put into making 421 a beautiful place for PRC's families, dads, moms, and children.

I envision the next door building to be a place where our Pregnancy & Parenting Connection and Abortion Recovery Help support groups meet, where our Baby Boutique can be easily accessed, a place where community members can gather for prayer, and a place where our Board and ad hoc committees can meet. I can see it being a refreshing place during Arts Fest where moms can feed and change their babies, just being a block away from the main event.

I envision how 423 can be the place where medical *care* is offered and 421 can be the place where people find the *support* they need on their parenting journey.

Today, I heard from First Quality of Lock Haven, as they are checking their storeroom to see how they can help us provide diapers and wipes to those who need our help in Centre and Clinton counties. I'm hopeful that God is opening doors in Lock Haven which will allow us to begin providing materials assistance there, even though we don't have a building of our own to operate there...YET!

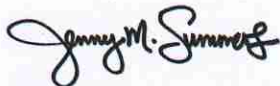
We are rejoicing with our clients as we had five babies born into the PRC family over the last seven weeks! The moms who have given birth during this time were so brave, and every baby is doing well.

All of this is possible because of you! Thank you for your faithfulness and generosity.

Please keep us in your prayers as we continue to serve those who are so vulnerable. During this pandemic, we've had clients choose life for their babies, and clients who have chosen to abort their babies. One mama recently lost her baby to a miscarriage. As we enter the week of Mother's Day, my heart aches for those whose arms are empty due to such loss.

Please join us on May 19th for our Virtual Fundraising Event! Visit [SCPVC.com/FountainofLife](https://www.scpvc.com/fountainoflife) to RSVP and join us for this special evening. We look forward to 'seeing' you there!

Because you matter,



Jenny M. Summers
Executive Director