

May 18, 2018 4:58AM

Freedom To Go Inc.  
Changing Lives One at a Time  
Richard Harrah,

Dear Richard,

I was told about your services from my care giver, Angelia Oliver. She knew how much I was struggling to get to all my appointments and still make ends meet at the end of the month.

I live on a fixed income of \$766.00 a month. My rent is \$302.00, my cable, phone, and internet is \$163.00. I know that sums like a lot, but it's the only thing I have to entertain myself. Additionally I have utilities, food, and other necessities. (and communicate with the outside world) That just doesn't leave a lot of money for taxi services.

I have several health issues. I'm in physical therapy two times a week at Baptist Medical Park, and then I am in physical therapy one time a week at West Florida Hospital. Both of those have follow up visits at the Doctor's offices.

I'm also going through testing at my Cardiologist, and my primary physician is doing a lot of test on me also. ... so I really need your services right now.

I ~~try~~ to make as many of these appointments as I can on Tuesday when Angelia is here to take me, so I don't have as many cab fares, or long waiting period of time.

And then there is Church. I love the Lord and I love Church. I enjoy being active in church. My dilemma was the lady that was picking me up was charging me \$5 one way each time. Well, that was difficult for me to pay, but I was managing to pay her. In April she announced her car insurance was going up, and that she was going up to \$10 dollars one way to ~~take~~ take me to church. That meant \$80 a month. I tried to reason with her, but she was firm on that price of \$10. So I started just being able to go to Church on Sunday mornings only. But God is good, all the time, and all the time God is Good.

I called the church off, and we stood in agreement that God would provide another way. That's when God provided you.

I forgot to mention my husband who is in an Assisted Living Facility Grandview, on Blue Road, I go to see him 2 or 3 times a week. My cab fare is \$2.00 one way.

He has dementia. He doesn't know me any longer, but he has his only link to the past. We can talk about his childhood, about his family, about when we first fell in love. He remembers that. He knows he loves Bobbie Jo, he just doesn't know who Bobbie Jo is.

When I walked back into the facility Thursday, I kissed him goodbye, and said, "I'll see you in a couple of days!" and he