



Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free, the wretched refuse of your teeming shore. Send these, the homeless, tempest-tossed to me; I lift my lamp beside the golden door.

What the heck is happening?

Join us for a President's Day Gathering:

Monday February 18TH

Memorial Park in Wenatchee - Noon-1:30

Let's have a vigil and share what we stand for. Bring signs, energy and voices. All are welcome and we hope it will be peaceful, positive, powerful and good therapy!

