

Dear Mrs. / Ms. Wexler / Staff

My Name is [REDACTED] . . . I served in the Marine Corps from July 2015 to Nov 2022. I assume that it's not very often, you receive hand written letters. However, I would like to make this as personal as possible.

I would like to share mine / my brother's story with you. My brother is Jacob [REDACTED]. Yourself and your staff were very adamant on ensuring his loan was approved. (It was, I am very appreciative of that. . . more on that to follow.)

JACOB. . . Since he was younger suffered a lot. Our mother was heavy into drugs and rarely present until later on during our adolescent years. Jacob being 6-7 years older than me. I don't remember too much of those times. . . He understood a lot more. Fast forward later on in life Jacob was diagnosed with HIV. That's when it really all started. He got pretty heavy into drinking during his early 20's continuing in 2021 I deployed to the middle east. 5 months into the deployment, our mother passed away. Really taking a toll on Jacob. He really laid into the drinking then. I would receive phone calls of him sobbing, crying, ~~threw~~ hunger, tired, you name it. Less than a year after our mother's passing, our sister Fatima passed away. Once again disrupting Jacob's healing process. As the cycle goes. the drinking continued until eventually it took his life.

~~The important~~ However, the point of this letter is not to tug on your heart strings, invoke any pity, or get any kind of reaction. Instead, I would like to share my sincerest thank you and explain to you how big of a role you played in all of our lives.

In the last years of Jacob's life, he experienced a lot of rudeness, impatience, lack of sympathy, and so on. I am here to say that you guys did not do that. Thank you for your endless commitment to ensure he had a place to live. Thank you for your kindness and your love and your willingness to help. Thank you for being human. For not judging. For offering help in a time of need to someone who was desperate for love. Thank you for being there for someone who felt alone in the world. There are times I feel I could have done more to ~~save~~ save him. Most of the time, I know that we are alike in that manner... in which the care we showed was similar. The patience, compassion, and love down to the bitter end. I know that you and I did what we could.

I understand that this may be a bit far fetched. I just truly feel grateful that you all could offer hope in the final moments of someone's life in which I loved to the core of my soul. There are no words I can put on this sheet of paper, or in general to thank you. I pray the world encounters more people like you guys.

To the anonymous member who paid the debt. Please show this to them and extend everything I have said to them as well. I love you all. Truly, thank you. Feel free to reach out if any thing is ever needed whether it be personally or professionally. I will help.

Kind Regards,

[Redacted]
[Redacted]
WCK