

*New Beginnings
Start Here.*

DaySpring Villa
Women and Children's Shelter
THE VILLA VOICE

Volume IV, Issue 3

Fall 2011

Annual Royal Feast and Silent Auction a Must-Attend Fall Event

DSV's largest fundraiser adds kingly surprises; sets goal to raise \$50,000

DaySpring Villa's eighth annual Royal Feast and Silent Auction will be held Saturday evening, Oct. 1, at Tulsa's downtown Hyatt Regency Hotel. The silent auction will run from 6 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., with a sumptuous dinner beginning at 7 p.m. Musical entertainment from some of Tulsa's finest performers will crown the event, including a new opening act from The Royal Paynes and a singing competition by this year's lineup of Royal Troubadours.

"We've planned a very fun, exciting Royal Feast this year with some added surprises that we believe everyone will enjoy," says Nora Cook, president of DSV's board of directors and Royal Feast chair. "This is the largest fundraiser DaySpring Villa hosts each year, so we're reaching out to businesses, churches and individuals across the Tulsa community to show their support for the women and children we rescue every day from domestic violence situations by donating an auction item or becoming a sponsor."

DSV has set an ambitious goal to raise \$50,000 at this year's Royal Feast and Silent Auction.


The money will be used to fund the shelter's daily operations, including food, shelter, clothing, transportation, and goals-based

programs for guests. Because DaySpring Villa receives no government or United Way funding, the shelter relies on your financial gifts to provide year-round assistance to women who make the decision to leave their abuser.

"One of the most moving highlights of the Royal Feast is hearing the personal story from one of our guests," says Wilma Lively, DSV executive director. "Once people see how virtually anyone can become caught in a domestic violence situation, I think they have a better understanding of how important our work is."

Oklahoma ranks in the top five states in the nation for domestic violence. DaySpring Villa is the only certified, faith-based domestic violence shelter in Oklahoma. Since 1995, DaySpring Villa has transformed the lives of more than 6,000 battered and abused women and their children.

To attend the event, please RSVP by Sept. 26 by calling us at 918.245.4075.

To learn more about a sponsorship or donate an auction item, call Wilma Lively at 918.245.4075. 



When: *Saturday, October 1, 2011*

Where: *Hyatt Regency
100 E. 2nd Street, Tulsa, Okla.*

Time: *Silent auction from 6 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.
Dinner at 7 p.m.*

Dress: *Festive*

Cost: *\$100.00 per person.
\$850.00 for a table of 10.*

Payment

By check:
Please make checks payable to DaySpring Villa and mail to:

*DaySpring Villa
Annual Royal Feast
P.O. Box 1588
Sand Springs, Okla. 74063*

By credit card:
Call DaySpring Villa at 918.245.4075 to register or fax us your information.

Reservations: *RSVP by Sept. 26, 2011*

Guest Profile: Lindsay

“I remember him telling me, ‘Happy birthday. Today you’re going to die.’”

Lindsay is a tiny wisp of a girl—a young lady who, at age 28, stands barely four feet, 11 inches tall, and is the mother of two beautiful young girls of her own. Lindsay’s face is a canvas of emotion, where worry, hope, and loss reveal themselves in an unanswerable question: *Why me?*

A guest of DaySpring Villa for nearly seven months, Lindsay is still stung by the reality that the father of her children became a near murderous monster. Yet she prays daily that he will heal. She prays that Shaun will become the man she used to know, free of addiction and rage, so that four-year-old Tamlyn and seven-month-old Aubrey will one day know their real father.

Lindsay hails from Houston, where she worked for 10 years in the floral department of a large grocery chain. Independent and with her own apartment, Lindsay had her eye on a management position and management had its eye on Lindsay. But to make ends meet, Lindsay also had to take an evening job as a food server, where Shaun worked as the manager. Three months later, Shaun moved in with Lindsay.

“He quit his job pretty soon after moving in with me,” Lindsay recalls. “I was working from 7 a.m. to 3 p.m. and then 4 p.m. to midnight and all he wanted to do was party and play.”

When Lindsay discovered she was pregnant, reality jolted Shaun into finding employment. He went to work for a machine shop but began drinking a lot. Lindsay says he simply didn’t know how to emotionally support her through her pregnancy.

After Tamlyn was born, Shaun began having affairs. When he came home, he was drunk and angry. One night, out of nowhere,

Shaun punched Lindsay in the head. She grabbed her daughter and immediately left the apartment but came back within days with a mandate that the couple attend counseling. Shaun agreed, and for awhile life between them seemed to improve.

But over the next two years, the couple’s relationship took a downward spiral. Shaun disappeared for days at a time, getting high on meth and skipping work until he was finally fired. One day, Lindsay discovered that all the money she had saved to rent a larger apartment for their growing family was suddenly gone. Lindsay confronted Shaun about the missing money. He admitted that he’d stolen it to pay for drugs. “That money was supposed to be a fresh start for us,” Lindsay says. An argument soon flared then Shaun “grabbed a sword we’d purchased at a Renaissance festival and started swinging it at me. I thought I was going to die.”

Lindsay ran for the apartment door but fell. Shaun pinned her down and pointed the spear of the blade less than an inch above her face. Lindsay says that at some point Shaun must have snapped to his senses. He threw down the sword and left the apartment. The relationship was seemingly over.

Shaun soon moved with his mother to Tulsa. For the next year, the couple communicated about Tamlyn’s well being through family members. Shaun’s mother called Lindsay often, pleaded with her to travel to Tulsa so Shaun could see his daughter. “She said she was worried about his sanity,” Lindsay recalls. Lindsay finally agreed to make the trip.

But unbeknownst to Lindsay, Shaun’s mother had arranged for the couple to spend time alone at her house. Ironically, that day fell on Lindsay’s 28th birthday.

“The first thing he said when the door closed was, ‘Happy birthday. Today you’re going to die,’” Lindsay recalls. “He spent the entire day beating me, saying, ‘See what

you make me do? I’m going to get charged with this and go to prison.’ I felt like he was trying to break a horse and I was not going to be broken.”

Day after day, she watched as Shaun’s drug dependency escalated.

His beatings were now a regular routine.


Lindsay never returned with her daughter to Houston. Caught in a trap weaved by Shaun and his family, Lindsay found herself living once again with Shaun. She was soon pregnant. Day after day, she watched as Shaun’s drug dependency escalated. His beatings were now a regular routine. Then Shaun finally told her, “All that matters to me is what goes into my veins. Not you, not Tamlyn and not that baby you’re carrying now.”

In January 2011, Shaun insisted that Lindsay accompany him to a party. There, a stranger walked up to her and began talking about DaySpring Villa. “I’d never met this girl before,” Lindsay says, “But she saw something she recognized, I guess.”

Two weeks later, Lindsay arrived at DaySpring Villa. Pregnant, bruised and beaten, she was immediately transported to the hospital. Baby Aubrey was born a short time later.

“I had a lot of shame and guilt when I came here,” Lindsay says. “I’ve lost everything I worked so hard for. But I know I’m strong and stubborn and I can do this on my own, even 500 miles away from home.”

Today, Lindsay is back working every day. Not surprisingly, she is already up for a management position. She is laser-focused on buying a car that will allow her to find a job as a floral designer, and landing a place of her own with Tamlyn and Aubrey. She was also baptized earlier this summer.

“DaySpring Villa has helped me rediscover the grace of God,” Lindsay says. “I struggle a lot, yes, but every morning I slap on my armor and go about my day. All I want is a peaceful life for me and my daughters, and I truly believe I’m on my way to finding that for all of us.” 

A Poem by Lindsay, in honor of her daughters

Praise God we’ve been set free.

Night after night lying in bed,

Overwhelmed with emotion, yet no tears left to shed.

Praying toward him, her heart too close,

Not ready to accept what she already knows.

Never wanted to take her share of the blame,

Regretfully, she hangs her head in shame.

Lashing out with words full of anger,

Saddened at how they’ve become strangers.

*Only remnants of the man he was remains,
All he left them was his last name.*

Waters so deep, he’s lost track of the lies he said,

His own personal poison inside his head.

Venom in her words to hide her heart,

Unable to show she’s being ripped apart.

The new image he’s created now at stake,

His guilt keeps him running to save pace.

They feel like yesterday’s trash,

His fun little world about to crash.

Heavy hearted she begins to let him go,

Afraid to lose the man her kids will never know.

Opening her eyes, she now sees,

‘I’m only in love with a memory.’

Volunteer Profile: Megan, Emory, Hannah, and Breanna

What happens when four young ladies who’ve never met converge to serve as summer volunteers at DaySpring Villa? *Electric girl power, that’s what.*


Megan Morris from Saginaw, Mich., Emory Cate from Inez, Texas, Hannah Wolters from Martin, Tenn., and Breanna Smith from Vancleave, Miss., are all college students who chose to volunteer 10 weeks of their summer at DaySpring Villa as part of a mission program. After a crash course on Domestic Violence, the girls worked as house staff which allowed them to interact with the shelter’s guests and their children.

“They continued to surprise us with how creative they could be in the kitchen,” says Wilma Lively, executive director of DaySpring Villa.

Guests and staff were treated to weekly theme meals prepared and served by the girls, including a Pajama Breakfast, Mama Mia Night, Christmas in July, Down Home Country Cookin’, and a special Ladies Tea for the shelter’s youngest guests. Not content to limit their culinary creativity to food alone, the girls also crafted fun decorations and dressed the part in makeshift costumes.

After the girls completed their volunteer program, each returned to their respective homes forever changed by their experience. Hannah sent DaySpring Villa staff a hand-sewn wall quilt, featuring a poem she’d been given by Lindsay, this month’s featured guest.

In her thank you letter, Hannah wrote, “*This quilt is a picture quilt. The mountains in the back are the hard things in our life that God has either brought us through or is guiding us over. The green is the green grass that is mentioned in Psalms 23. The butterfly is us. We were once lowly worms, trapped by our fear and sin. But God through the redeeming blood of His Son is reaffirming us.*”

If you’d like to volunteer at DaySpring Villa, please call us at 918.245.4075 or visit DaySpringVilla.com for more information. 



DSV volunteers Breanna Smith, Emory Cate, Hannah Wolters, and Megan Morris





“He raised the gun and aimed it at me, and told me he was going to kill me.”

For 20 years Raymond Sheehan observed the worst of humanity on the streets of New York City.

As a sergeant of the NYPD, Raymond responded to murders, brutal assaults, and a dark mosaic of violent crimes throughout his career. Friends and colleagues recall Raymond as a “nice guy,” a family man and kids’ sports coach who attended church regularly and demonstrated no clue of the terror he inflicted upon his wife throughout their 18-year marriage.

Behind closed doors, behind the blue wall of secrecy, Barbara endured a decades-long nightmare. After their second child was born, Barbara says, Raymond’s demeanor, temper and personality literally changed. He routinely kicked, punched and slapped his wife, breaking her nose on numerous occasions and landing her in the hospital for what she explained away as “clumsy falls.” Waiting for his wife outside in the hospital parking lot, Raymond warned Barbara that if he saw the police coming, he would kill her and go down in a blaze of glory.

Barbara never pressed charges against Raymond. After all, Raymond *was* the police. “He let me know that no one would believe me,” Barbara recalls. “*I have the badge. They’re going to believe the badge.*” Barbara tried to leave Raymond many times, but his threats to hunt her down and kill her and their two children dashed any hopes she had of escape. His habit of always packing two guns—one at his waist, one strapped to his ankle—became a daily reminder that Barbara’s life was just a whisper away from death.

On Feb. 21, 2008, the day after Raymond broke Barbara’s nose for the third time, she mustered the courage to confront her husband. As Raymond stood shaving in the bathroom, Barbara dared to say “no” to his demand that they travel to Florida for a family vacation. Vacations with Raymond, Barbara says, always led to excessive drinking and extended beatings.

There, through the bathroom mirror, Barbara locked gazes with her husband’s reflection. This morning, only his automatic rested beside him near the sink. Then, Raymond turned to his wife. “He raised the gun and aimed it at me, and told me he was going to kill me,” Barbara remembers.

“So I ran down the hallway, away from the bathroom. When I got into the bedroom, the other gun that he normally carried was lying there, and my thought was that I couldn’t get out of the house without passing the bathroom, so I got the other gun and I came down the hallway with the gun in my hand. I ran by the bathroom door, and as I ran by, he came at me with the gun he had, and I had no choice,” she says.

Barbara shot her husband Raymond 11 times—six times with his revolver and five times with his Glock. The New York Times reported, “The police arrived to find him (Raymond) dead on the floor of the bathroom, and her (Barbara) waiting on the front porch with her sister and a UPS deliveryman.”

Barbara was charged with second-degree murder. Her trial is scheduled to begin this fall. She is currently out of jail, free on a \$1 million bond.

According to the New York Times article, “The most important question to be resolved by a trial is Mrs. Sheehan’s state of mind at the time she killed him. The law of self-defense requires the jury members to put themselves in the position of the person who used lethal force, and the Court of Appeals said that experts are necessary to explain the emotional paralysis of battered women who do not leave the person hurting them.”

The Profile of Battered Women Who Kill Their Abusers

According to a study conducted by Dr. Elizabeth Dermody Leonard, Ph.D. of the Department of Anthropology/Sociology at Vanguard University in Costa Mesa, Calif., the profile of battered women who kill their abusers differs wildly from that of other female offenders. “Women in the homicide group are older (with a) median age of 47 vs. 33,” she writes. “Two-thirds of the women are white. Over one half have completed between one and three years of college or technical school... More than 80 percent have children... For the vast majority, this is their first arrest.”

Based on Dr. Leonard’s study, prosecutors, judges and juries show little sympathy or leniency toward battered women who kill their abusers. Despite their lack of criminal or violent histories, the overwhelming majority of these women are convicted of first or second-degree murder and receive long, harsh sentences.

So why don't they leave? Why do routinely battered women stay with their abusers? Dr. Leonard found at least seven reasons.

- The first, *minimizing.*** Study participants repeatedly minimized the severity and significance of their maltreatment, Dr. Leonard writes. One mother of two daughters commented that her husband always hit her in the head throughout her pregnancies but she “didn’t consider it hitting because it was above the neck.”
- The second reason—*forgetting.*** Memory gaps are common among battered women. One mother tells of her daughter’s recollection: “She said, daddy was mad and threw the mirror and the mirror broke, and he had a knife at your throat.” This mother didn’t even remember the altercation.
- The third—*self-identity.*** For many abused women, those who attend support group meetings never realized their predicament until they heard other women tell of their own experiences. In one case, a study participant recalled, “My idea of myself changed through a lot of different women who were told the same things I’d been told—that I was fat, ugly, stupid, a slut, a tramp, a whore.”
- Police.*** Dr. Leonard cites that many improvements in police response have been made but all too often domestic violence victims are left to fend for themselves. One woman, she writes, called the police “many, many times, explaining, ‘He just tried to shoot me earlier,’ and the police responding, ‘What do you want us to do, lady? It’s his house. We can’t get him out.’”
- Gender.*** Women who have been hurt, humiliated and sexually battered by their male abusers find it difficult to explain their situations to male law enforcement, investigators, attorneys and psychologists.
- Medications.*** Dr. Leonard found that all too often, women who kill their abusers are overprescribed psychotropic drugs—anti-depressants and mood-regulators in combination with other drugs that affect their presentation in court. A woman with a graduate degree recalls, “I was a zombie. They said I was cold and remorseless, not showing any emotion. The meds made me inarticulate.”
- Trials.*** Mitigating and exculpatory information often don’t surface during homicide trials of abused women. The reputation of a violent man is protected at the expense of a just legal defense. Common observations include, “We couldn’t say anything about the threats. Every time we tried to get anything in, it was dismissed because he was the victim. And he was dead.”

Finally, Dr. Leonard summarizes her study of women who kill their abusers with this most astute observation: “Women who kill partners to save their life and the lives of their children need to be seen for the survivors they are... A woman who is told, ‘If I can’t have you, nobody can,’ and who manages to survive that finally deadly assault is the closest voice we have to the many women who do not live through that last violent assault. The more we learn from their lives, the more lives can be saved.”

Someone You Know

Detecting the signs of domestic violence isn’t always black and blue. People really do slip in the shower, fall down stairs, and become quiet and depressed.

But if you think a friend, neighbor, co-worker, even that woman you regularly see in church or at the grocery store is being abused, you can help her. Here’s how.

Speak Up

Take the initiative to do something but don’t be confrontational. Simply tell the person that you are concerned for her safety and that you want to help.

Be Sensitive

Acknowledge their situation and be understanding of their predicament. Many women, if not most, are still in love with their abusers. Some don’t even realize they’re in a domestic violence situation.

Listen

When we observe someone who is being physically or emotionally abused, it’s often difficult not to express our anger. Listening, not accusing, is what a victim needs right now. She needs your support not your indictment.

Be There for Them

Encourage her to join you in activities or with other friends. Invite her to lunch or coffee. Make a friendship connection that demonstrates you care about her.

Connect Her to Resources

Again, many women don’t even realize they’re in a domestic violence situation. Tell her about DaySpring Villa, walk her through our website, share this newsletter, and open her eyes to the many success stories we create every year.

**If you need additional support,
call us at 918.245.4075.**

Bullying Is Abuse *by Jordan Godfrey*

“They made fun of me for being small. It progressed until one day the biggest guy actually punched me.”

There’s an awful lot of talk these days about bullying. My family tells me that the concept of bullying has been taken to a whole new level since they were in school. Now, kids kill themselves over it. Picked on and harassed for being small, unattractive, poor, gay, or decidedly different, the victims of this new generation of bullying suffer attacks both in person and online.

Social media like Facebook, Twitter, and even personal blogs are now conduits for spewing hate, threats and ugly rumors far beyond the enclave of school. Somewhere, a student in Japan knows that some kid in Tulsa, Okla., is fat and unworthy of friendship or love. Somehow, the whole world can now eavesdrop on our lives just by logging on. Today, the chain of hurtful words, denigration, and untruths can live on forever.

I struggled to watch my friend Matthew who was bullied for being small. In the seven years I’d known him, I’d never seen him so emotional, practically on the verge of tears. On a humid summer night, we sat in his car outside of my house after a night of playing board games. There, he shared his story that left me crying along with him.

Matthew spent most of his nights as a 10-year-old lying awake in bed, fearing what the next school day meant for him. As a fifth-grader on the smaller side, Matthew was a prime target for peer-to-peer abuse. A group of taller boys had made a daily habit of harassing him during recess.

“They made fun of me for being small,” Matthew told me. “It progressed until one day the biggest guy actually punched me. I remember feeling so relieved when

I got home. Like I was finally safe. But I couldn’t tell my parents about it. It was embarrassing.”

Recent reports on bullying state that nearly 30 percent of school students are either bullies or victims of bullying, and that 160,000 kids stay home from school every day for fear of being bullied. In April 2011, two 14-year-old girls made a secret pact to hang themselves after verbal torture by fellow eighth-graders for being overweight.

According to ABC News, “Bully-related suicide can be connected to any type of bullying, including physical bullying, emotional bullying, cyber bullying, sexting, or circulating suggestive or nude photos or messages about a person.”

The statistics are not just disturbing; they’re alarming.

- Suicide is the third-leading cause of death for people under the age of 25, resulting in about 4,000 deaths each year. For every suicide among young people, there are at least 100 suicide attempts. More than 14 percent of high school students have considered suicide, and nearly seven percent have attempted it.
- A study by Yale University found that bullying victims are two to nine times more likely to consider suicide than non-victims.
- A British study on bullying found that at least half of the suicides among young people were related to bullying.
- Girls age 10 to 14 are at an even higher risk for suicide.

How to Recognize a Victim of Bullying

I guess I was lucky. Unlike my friend Matthew, I wasn’t a target of bullying. But in retrospect, I can’t help but wonder if any of my other friends were, and I just didn’t know it. Recognizing a victim of bullying

isn’t always easy. Like Matthew said, he couldn’t tell his parents because it was “embarrassing.”

There are, however, warning signs that victims of bullying will demonstrate before they commit suicide. Parents should pay attention to changes in their child’s behavior, however subtle. Teen and pre-teen angst is normal. Long-term depression or showing an interest in death or dying is not. Parents can also take steps to prevent bullying by first identifying the symptoms.

Bullied children:

- Seek reasons to avoid going to school
- Lose interest in spending time with friends or family
- Have changes in eating habits
- Have poorly explained injuries
- Often blame themselves for situations over which they have no control

Bullies:

- Become violent with others
- Believe they are always right
- Are quick to place blame on others
- Sometimes come home with money or new, unexplained possessions

No matter what you read in the headlines, parents *can* take control of a bullying situation. Here are a few recommendations:

- Kids may be embarrassed to admit they’re being bullied, so parents should initiate a conversation about bullying. It’s important to tell your kids that what’s happening to them isn’t their fault. Show them love and support and get them professional help if the bullying is serious.
- Parents should also insist on being included in their child’s social networking sites so they can monitor the potential for hostile or threatening messages. Text messages may be more difficult to monitor, so parents should try to keep open communication with their kids.

- Parents who observe or learn about a serious bullying problem should always alert school authorities and even arrange a meeting with the bully's parents. More and more states are implementing laws against bullying, and recent lawsuits against schools and criminal charges against bullies demonstrate there are indeed legal avenues for dealing with bullies. If school authorities won't help or intervene, local police or attorneys may be able to.

Matthew Today

It's easy to tell kids that high school isn't the end all to life. It's harder to digest and reason that when you're the kid who's a victim of bullying.

Matthew is now a well-liked junior in college. He's a business major and a leader in his Christian fraternity. In high school, he played varsity and club soccer, ran cross-country, and excelled both academically and as a student council officer. Heck, he was prom king. I was under the impression that I knew him well, but I had no idea of the depth of his despair and how it still weighs heavily in his heart.

Luckily, Matthew was able to move forward from his painful experience and use his memories to teach others about the lasting effects of bullying. Luckily, I was one of those he taught.



Jordan Godfrey is a senior at Oklahoma Baptist University in Shawnee, Okla., an English major, and the editor of OBU's The Bison newspaper.

Memorials & Honorariums

*In Memory of Lee Lair
Marian Rose Lair*

*In Honor of Roy & Norma Thomason
The Seekers Sunday School Class,
First Baptist Church, Tulsa*

We Need the Stuff You No Longer Want

Fall is here, finally, so fall cleaning must be at the top of your priority list, right?

Okay, whether you're bent on shedding that couch you've long replaced (you know, the one stuffed in a back room?), or if you're just tired of tripping over that extra vacuum cleaner in the garage, consider this:

The guests at DaySpring Villa are working hard to transition into an independent life. For the vast majority, they are all starting over with virtually nothing. They're working hard to save money for an apartment or housing so they can properly care for their children and give themselves the ultimate gift of dignity. But we need to help them get on their feet. (Here's where you come in.)

The fact is, when you donate all that stuff you no longer want or need, you make a huge (huge!) difference in the life of a woman who has made the decision to leave a domestic violence situation. Nothing is too big, too small, or too trivial to donate. Our guests need furniture, bedding, lamps,

dishes, towels, cleaning products, TVs, computers—everything and anything in new or gently worn condition that most of us take for granted every day.

You say you don't have an extra vacuum cleaner, dining set, or bed?

That's okay, too, because you're probably one of those people who can help DaySpring Villa with non-perishable food items, kitchen ware, toiletries, gas cards, or commercial, electrical, and mechanical support. (You know you can.)

So what are you waiting for? Call DaySpring Villa today at 918.245.4075 and arrange for your donation drop-offs. Your donation is tax-deductible and you'll wear a smile for at least two hours (maybe even two days!) knowing you've made a remarkable difference for our guests and our mission to transform the lives of women and children in crisis.

What could be better than that? (Okay, puppies but we can't accept them.)

Special Notes

If you haven't made plans to be a part of The Royal Feast and Silent Auction, DSV's largest fundraiser of the year, call us at 918.245.4075. You must RSVP by Sept. 26th. To learn more about this special event, visit our website at DaySpringVilla.com

The Chymiak Family Foundation graciously donated a 2009 15-passenger van to DaySpring Villa, which will be used to transport our guests and their children to doctor's appointments, job interviews, court appearances, and other needed errands.

Keagan Lambert and Stephanie Brown, both seventh graders at Jenks Middle School, hosted a tea party for friends and acquaintances, raising a whopping \$322. The money will be applied toward remodeling the bathrooms of our guests. Thank you, girls!

Attention: We no longer need receipts for the Community Club Awards program. This program has been discontinued.

In the Next Issue of THE VILLA VOICE

Then and Now

The Villa Voice revisits the guests we've profiled this year to see how their lives have changed and how DaySpring Villa has helped them build a bridge to a life that is free of domestic violence.

Sleep in Heavenly Peace

No one expects to spend the holidays in a domestic violence shelter, especially a mother and her children. But DaySpring Villa celebrates Christmas with a number of festive activities and surprises that help women and their children not only cope with their situations but begin to heal.

Board of Directors

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- Scott Palmer
- Jarene Robison
- Phyllis Zimmerman-Wade
- Judy White



OUR MISSION IS **TRANSFORMING LIVES.**

DaySpring Villa provides food, shelter, clothing, transportation and vital life tools for as many as 55 women and children at risk. As a privately funded shelter, our ability to dramatically change lives depends on the volunteer services, financial gifts and in-kind contributions we receive from caring individuals and organizations.

918.245.4075

www.dayspringvilla.com

DaySpring Villa is a not-for-profit 501(c)(3) organization

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