

The Living Well
October 2023

Hey Team!!!

Oh my gosh, I'm excited to share what's been going on since the launch of The Living Well.

Quick synopsis of how I got here. 1 year ago, my arm went numb from overuse. Doctors were unsure if it would ever come back. I decided it was time to slow down and focused on what I really want to do and that's to help people in time of need, so here I am. The past 5 months after the sale of my house, I bought a travel trailer and have spent the time outfitting it to be my place of residence. The topper was outfitting it with Solar Power, and I can report that it is working great. In that time, I also reached out to several people asking for help in backing The Living Well and I'm even more excited to share that as of today the team is 50 people strong. Leadership, Prayer, and Support are so essential to this new direction and YOU 50 have made this possible. I can't thank you enough.

So last August hurricane Idalia struck a small town (Perry) in northern Florida. I made some calls and talked with a few people; last Sunday I began this journey in earnest when I departed from Farmington into the unknown in Perry.

Sunday departure went well, and I was able to spend time visiting a few people on the way out of town. One stop was at my realtor's place as her husband Greg had painted a tire cover for me. I ended up in Austin, MN where I spent the night at a friend's parked in the street (wow!!!! I'm roughing it!). Day 2 of the journey started around 7am and once I was coffee'd up we were on our way. Couple hours into the trip the truck started to make a funny noise from the front end. This turned into several stops a bit of anxiety and an huge uncertainty as to what was going on. Proceeded with caution!! Found a campground from my newly acquired campers GPS (ooooohhhh) and pulled into Woody's for the night. Let's just say that within minutes I felt Like I had stepped into a Steven King novel, and I was praying Hunter and I'd make it out. It was very spooky and weird there. Needless to say, I got the prayer team involved for safety and travel safety with the truck. Day 3 nice drive, several stops (every wayside rest has been marked by Hunter. That evening the campground was a much better upgrade and I even had pizza delivered to my camper. Day 4 same thing lots of stops and prayers for the truck. I looked and couldn't find anything that was an issue, even burned premium gasoline in the truck (ya, the truck liked it but still made noise). Day 4, oh, day 3 very nice campground. Been moving up all the way, day 4 we left at 7am just in case there were issues, or I decided we could make it all the way to Perry. 3:30pm, We arrive at The Oaks campground in Perry Florida. The place is full of relief workers and thanks to Solar power I was able to get a site with water and sewer....no electric :) Within an hour of arrival here I was invited to a men's steak dinner worship night. I'm here in Perry now and each day I'm adventuring out a little further. From what I've seen there is a lot of tree damage and tarped roofs. Some structural but not a great deal of that. Planning

on continuing to connect with locals and help make a difference in the lives of those touched by this hurricane.

P.S. For those of you that know of Hunters dislike of travel, I'm happy to say I think He handled it very well and I think he's probably glad we've been stationary a few days.

The pictures are of my tire cover, an old trailer from Woody'z, Hunter relaxed, tree removal, and an area that is packed with tree grindings.

Also, I'm thinking I will be emailing this team every so often. If you'd like to be removed from the list let me know. I plan on posting more often on Facebook.

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