



**PHILLIPS**  
Programs for Children and Families

# Gift Giving Guide



## Changing the Employment Landscape for Youth with Behavioral Health Needs

**Campaign Goal: \$1,018,000**

### Neighbors

Any gift up to \$999

You will receive grateful acknowledgment.

### Fields of Dreams

\$1,000 - \$2,499

Your name will be recognized in our newsletters and listed in our Capital Campaign updates.

### Building Futures

\$2,500 - \$4,999

All offered above, plus your name will be recognized on a plaque in our building.

### Acres of Tomorrow\*

\$5,000 - \$9,999

All offered above, but listed on a larger plaque in our building.

### Community Partners\*

\$10,000 - \$24,999

All offered above but listed on a larger plaque.

### Harvesting Hope\*

\$25,000 - \$49,999

All offered above plus metal plates on equipment in the kitchen or farm.

### Sustaining Stars\*

\$50,000 - \$99,999

All offered above but your name will be recognized on an individual plaque placed prominently in our building.

### Chefs Table\*

\$100,000 - \$249,999

All offered above plus your names at the main entrance of our building.

### Founding Leaders\*

\$250,000 - \$500,000

At these levels, we will customize your naming rights in a manner that best honors your wishes.

\* Donors at the Acres of Tomorrow Level and above will be provided with naming or sponsorship rights at our Laurel campus.

This list of benefits is a guide to ways we might honor your partnership in making our vision a reality. If you have suggestions about other ways you would like to be recognized, our Development Department is happy to work with you. For example, logos on student shirts, on produce packaging, signage on our fleet of vehicles, and signage in and around our campus are potential options.

All pledges \$25,000 or more are payable over two years.

**Your generous support is greatly appreciated and will offer our youth hope.**

## **To be of use**

by Marge Piercy

The people I love the best  
jump into work head first  
without dallying in the shallows  
and swim off with sure strokes almost out of sight.  
They seem to become natives of that element,  
the black sleek heads of seals  
bouncing like half-submerged balls.

I love people who harness themselves, an ox to a heavy cart,  
who pull like water buffalo, with massive patience,  
who strain in the mud and the muck to move things forward,  
who do what has to be done, again and again.

I want to be with people who submerge  
in the task, who go into the fields to harvest  
and work in a row and pass the bags along,  
who are not parlor generals and field deserters  
but move in a common rhythm  
when the food must come in or the fire be put out.

The work of the world is common as mud.  
Botched, it smears the hands, crumbles to dust.  
But the thing worth doing well done  
has a shape that satisfies, clean and evident.  
Greek amphoras for wine or oil,  
Hopi vases that held corn, are put in museums  
but you know they were made to be used.

**The pitcher cries for water to carry  
and a person for work that is real.**