



בית נעמי
BEIT NAOMI

ירושלים - JERUSALEM

בית חם לנערות בסכנת
home for neglected and
at risk adolescent girls

שע"י עמותת עלי נהר
580253979 (ע"ר)
34255 :ת.ד.
9134102 מיקוד:
ירושלים

Alei- Nahar a
Non-Profit Voluntary
Organization,
No. 580253979
P.O.B. 34255
Jerusalem , Israel

www.beitnaomi.org
beitnaomi.org@gmail.com
טל: 02-5792525
פקס: 153-25792525
נייד: 0505668807

Alei Nahar Association

1. Testimonies

Testimony 1:

"I had to leave home after experiencing assault — in the very place where I was supposed to feel safest. My entire world collapsed in an instant. I felt lost, alone, and without direction. Through a social worker, I heard about Beit Naomi. I arrived with a broken heart and so much fear.

But from the very first moment, I was welcomed with warmth, open hearts, and deep compassion. I found a safe place — a place that listens, embraces, and offers real hope.

Over time, I received emotional support, practical coping tools, and most importantly — someone believed in me, even when I had stopped believing in myself.

With the help of the staff and the other girls around me, I slowly stood back on my feet, rebuilt my self-confidence, and began a new path.

Today, I feel like I'm in a completely different place — stronger, more whole, and most of all, I know that I deserve good in my life.

Beit Naomi was not just a roof over my head — it was a true home for my heart."

Testimony 2:

"I arrived at Beit Naomi about two years ago, at a time when insecurity was a huge part of me. I left home — or more accurately, I was forced out — with no idea where I was going or what would happen next.

When I came to Beit Naomi, I was welcomed with open arms. I found a warm, supportive place that believed in me and gave me a real chance to begin again.

Since then, I've joined the incredible Beit Naomi program, which continues to provide me with tools to deal with the crises I've been through — and helps me build self-confidence, take responsibility, and hold onto hope for a better future."

Testimony 3:

"Sometimes you have to get lost — to find your way home.

The night I slammed the door and left home, I thought I was running away from everything — from the pain, the expectations, the anger.

I didn't realize that, in truth, I was running away from myself.

Behind that door, my parents were left hurting, crying, searching for answers — and I found myself alone on the street.

Days and nights of cold, hunger, loneliness, and fear — I searched for a small corner to rest my head, for a kind word to remind me there was still something good in me.

Until one day, by chance, I met an old friend from high school. She almost didn't recognize me — she just hugged me and cried.

That hug was the first spark on my way back to life.

With her help, I reached Beit Naomi — a place that welcomed me with love, a smile, and faith. There, I found myself again. I found a real home.

Today, I am no longer alone. I am surrounded by love, inner peace, and the knowledge that there is always hope.

To you, dear girls — Even if it feels like there's no way back — there is.

Remember: there is always a hand ready to reach out, a place that believes in you, and a heart waiting for you to come home.



בית נעמי
BEIT NAOMI

ירושלים - JERUSALEM

בית חם לעזרות בסיכון
*home for neglected and
at risk adolescent girls*

שע"י עמותת עלי נהר
580253979 (ע"ר)
34255 ת.ד.
9134102 מיקוד:
ירושלים

**Alei- Nahar a
Non-Profit Voluntary
Organization,
No. 580253979
P.O.B. 34255
Jerusalem, Israel**

www.beitnaomi.org
beitnaomi.org@gmail.com
טל: 02-5792525
פקס: 153-25792525
נייד: 0505668807

Share this story — maybe it will reach another girl who needs hope. Because sometimes one word can save a life."

Testimony 4:

"I had to leave home at a young age.

The road since then wasn't easy — there were many cold nights, much pain, and much fear. But about two years ago, I arrived at Beit Naomi, a small place with a big heart, that gave me the chance to start over.

Here I found warmth, love, and a listening ear.

I found people who believed in me, even when I no longer believed in myself. You were like family to me — and you taught me not only how to survive, but how to live. With your help, I studied, completed my education, learned a profession — and most importantly, I learned to believe that I am capable.

Tomorrow, I leave here to begin a new life — as a married woman, with a heart full of gratitude and hope.

When I look back, I see a broken girl — and in her place now stands a strong, mature woman, ready to build her own home — thanks to you.

Dear brothers and sisters, I ask one thing of you: Pause for a moment, imagine the journey I've been through, and know that there is hope.

There are places like Beit Naomi that bring life back, restore faith, and return love."

Testimony 5:

"I don't know where to begin or how to end, because whatever I write will never fully capture what matters most.

After my younger sister and I left home under difficult circumstances — a home that was supposed to give me security and stability — I received the opposite: violence in every sense, which shattered me completely.

Two years at Beit Naomi have given a whole new meaning to my life. When I arrived there, I was emotionally broken, with no belief that I could ever achieve anything or build a new life for myself.

Together with the staff at Beit Naomi, I discovered incredible strength within me — strength that helped me lift myself up and reach places I never imagined I could.

Today, after two challenging years, I am in a completely different place than I was before — in a place where I want to achieve more and leave my broken past behind.

I must say honestly — if not for this place, which I owe my life to, I would not be where I am today."

2. Personal stories

1. Noa's story (a fictitious name)

We received a phone call from a young woman named Noa (not her real name), who explained that she had nowhere to go and that she was currently on the street. We told her that Beit Naomi gives its heart to help girls in distress, but that all three of our apartments were already full. Where could we possibly take her in?

We couldn't stand unmoved in the face of the pleas of a girl barely eighteen years old — especially as she described horrifying situations, we already knew too well from other girls who had lived on the streets without food or protection before arriving at Beit Naomi.



בית נעמי
BEIT NAOMI

ירושלים – JERUSALEM

בית חם לנערות בסכנת
home for neglected and
at risk adolescent girls

שע"י עמותת עלי נהר
580253979 (ע"ר)
34255 ת.ד.
9134102 מיקוד:
ירושלים

Alei- Nahar a
Non-Profit Voluntary
Organization,
No. 580253979
P.O.B. 34255
Jerusalem , Israel

www.beitnaomi.org
beitnaomi.org@gmail.com
טל: 02-5792525
פקס: 153-25792525
נייד: 0505668807

Noa came to meet with our staff, and before we could even grasp the full extent of what she had been through, she began to open up and tell us her story.

"My parents divorced when I was 12. My mother did everything she could to take care of us. We knew it was only a matter of time before she found a new relationship — she was still young, and life was ahead of her.

When I turned 17, my mother's new husband entered our lives, and from that point on, I changed from being a calm and confident girl into someone fearful and insecure. My mother became trapped in his control — she couldn't move without his approval — and I was the one who paid the price, because she could no longer protect me.

On the day after my 18th birthday — literally — my mother's husband told me that I was ruining their relationship and that they had no further responsibility for me. In other words, he made it clear that I needed to find somewhere else to go.

The pain was unbearable. I felt betrayed and shocked. Within an hour, I was out of the house with just a backpack holding my few personal belongings — heading to nowhere. I ended up at Sacher Park, in the heart of Jerusalem. I sat on the grass and burst into tears. After calming down, I took out my phone and scrolled through my contacts, trying to think of anyone I could call. To my surprise, my mother's husband had already disconnected my phone line. I told myself quietly, 'He won't break me!' I had survived my parents' divorce and all the hardship that came with it — I would get through this too.

I had no money, so I walked all the way to Shaare Zedek Hospital, where a friend of mine works in the maternity ward kitchen. I told her everything that had happened and asked if she could get me something to eat. Within minutes she came back with a bag full of food. I ate, and kept the rest in my bag for later.

That night, I slept on a bench outside the emergency room. It seemed like the safest option — no one would think I was homeless, just someone waiting for a patient. The next morning, with the help of my friend, we began looking for a place for me to stay. On the advice of another friend who had heard about Beit Naomi, I called you. On the phone, I explained to the manager that I had nowhere to go, and that if I didn't find a solution, I would have to return to the hospital bench. I begged: 'Please don't make me go back there! I don't mind sleeping on a mattress on the floor — I'm not picky — I just need the basic conditions that any young woman needs.'"

The Beit Naomi staff could not remain indifferent. Even though all three of our homes were completely full, we managed to make room for Noa.

We made the effort — and we weren't disappointed. Noa (not her real name) turned out to be an exceptionally organized and talented young woman, whose cleanliness and orderliness inspired all the other girls.

It is important to note that Noa is now studying at one of Jerusalem's top colleges, on her way to a bright future that will surprise everyone.

2. T.H.'s story

"For a long time, I lost faith in people. The only faith that remained in my heart was my faith in the Creator — and thanks to that, I stayed sane.

It's very hard for me to describe in a few lines the trials I've gone through. Even a thick book couldn't contain all the suffering and experiences I've had since my first day in high school.

From a funny, cheerful, life-loving girl, I became a burden — a disappointment that can hardly be put into words.

להצליח בבית - להצליח בחיים
Feel at home - Succeed in life



בית נעמי
BEIT NAOMI

ירושלים - JERUSALEM

בית חם לעזרות בסיכון
*home for neglected and
at risk adolescent girls*

שע"י עמותת עלי נהר
580253979 (ע"ר)
34255 ת.ד.:
9134102 מיקוד:
ירושלים

Alei- Nahar a
Non-Profit Voluntary
Organization,
No. 580253979
P.O.B. 34255
Jerusalem, Israel

In high school, I faced some learning difficulties that weren't my fault, but they made me fall behind. There was no one to help me cope. I felt rejected — as if no one in the world cared about me. Slowly, I started skipping school and staying away from home. I would wander around with friends, but inside, I felt my self-confidence crumble, pushing me further and further away from everyone and deeper into myself.

Sometimes, when the pain and loneliness became too heavy to bear, I had no one to talk to. I would sit alone in a park or a public garden, look up at the sky, tears streaming down my face, and speak to God — as a daughter speaks to her father — pouring out my heart, knowing that He was the only one who truly heard and understood me.

"Oh God," I would pray, "You know that I am alone in this world — abandoned and forgotten. I don't have the strength to depend on the mercy of strangers. All I want is peace of mind, a warm bed, a shower, and some food to satisfy my hunger."

To my joy, those tears and prayers did not go unanswered.

A few days later, I entered Beit Naomi. There, I was received by a counselor who gave me the emotional support I so desperately needed — endless love and appreciation that lifted me up from the floor, where sometimes I literally slept.

Thank God, after a period of healing, when I felt ready to build my own life, I merited to marry, to bring beautiful children into the world, and to have a loving and supportive husband.

Thank you so much, Beit Naomi team — because of you, my life got back on track."

www.beitnaomi.org
beitnaomi.org@gmail.com
Tel: 02-5792525 טל:
Fax: 153-25792525 פקס:
Mobile: 0505668807 נייד: