

**From:** [Jacqueline Gambill](#)  
**To:** [Zoning Inquiries](#)  
**Subject:** 19th Street Application  
**Date:** Monday, September 15, 2025 1:20:46 PM

---

**This Message Is From an Untrusted Sender**

You have not previously corresponded with this sender.

Good afternoon,

I hope this email finds you well. I assume my email is one of many that you will read regarding the transitional residence at 2620 NE 19th Street.

I happen to be one of the lucky homeowners who lives directly next door at 2630 NE 19th street. As tone often gets lost in me, please understand when I say “lucky” I do so in a facetious manner as there is nothing lucky about it.

Today I write to you and ask that you consider a denial for this property. Just like at the previous hearing that took place for the other property on our street, the circumstances are still the same, and the standards are not being met.

The presence of this home does interfere and alters the residential character of our neighborhood. At the very least, the number of vans that drive up and down our block everyday are proof enough. On a Sunday alone (the supposed “off day”) vans were in and out of the drive way eight times. This is one example, but this occurs daily.

Additionally, this residence does not emulate a biological family, nor do they promote normalization and community integration. Biological families do not have ten or more people living in their homes. As was confirmed in the last meeting, there is still no supervision and there are too many patients in one household. Two Sunday's ago, I came home from the grocery store. I walked out front to put my recyclables in the bin, to find six patients out front- looking frazzled- clearly there was an issue- and a Pompano Beach officer dealing with them. I approached my bins as she was reaching the end of the driveway, and she gave me a look that read- what is going on here? This is a Sunday afternoon at 2:00pm. Again, this is one example, just one- we could write ten pages of them. How does this meet the standards of promoting normalization?

In addition to this, there have been other days where they sit in the backyard and smoke copious amounts of marijuana. I live directly next door, its impossible not to smell it and further proves that they STILL HAVE NO SUPERVISION. You cannot tell me that any “certified” supervisor would allow patients in recovery to use a recreational drug. The executive director admitted last meeting that many of these patients have criminal records. She was “sure” no one was a sex offender- but we have no real evidence. Last meeting we found out one of the patients broke into the home of one of my neighbors. NOT NORMALIZATION.

These patients behave in a threatening manner and have stood in the drive way staring down myself, my family, and other neighbors. Again, not normalization.

Imagine doing everything right in your life. You buy a home, over the years sink a ton of money into it to improve it, and make it your dream. Your children live there, and are elementary school age. They attend public school in Pompano Beach. Every morning they are scared to walk out to your drive way and get in the car without you. They constantly ask why these scary people are allowed to live next door, and why the cops and ambulances are on our street frequently now. Now imagine you are me- this is my life, those are my kids. They are 5 and 8 years old, and I am trapped. Trapped because even if I wanted to sell my house right now, I can't. No one will buy a home that is located directly next door to this residence. They have a placard on the front door, again, not normalization, people don't have business placards on their front doors.

Please consider this denial. Know that nothing has changed from the last meeting. Everything remains the same, they decided to violate the rules first, then ask permission. When it comes to the safety of my children, and the others on this street- there needs to be zero tolerance. This is a company with no values, and are only motivated by the revenue they generate per head, per household.

NOT IN MY CITY OR MY STREET.

With gratitude,  
Jackie Tully

Sent from my iPhone