

Box Project Member Testimonial

I want to tell you about a wonderful relationship that I've enjoyed with our sister family for the past 27 years. When I first wrote Annie Mae, I enclosed a check-off list so she could check off the items she needed so I'd know what to send. To my surprise, the list came back with every item checked. I couldn't imagine that there was a family anywhere who needed pots and pans, silverware, dishes, sheets, towels, and a multitude of other items; even shoes and socks and clothes for the children, of which there were four. I didn't allow myself to be overwhelmed but little by little I began sending items. I don't know what kind of an effect they had on the family and I'm not sure I always sent the right sizes or colors but I know one thing. The boxes I sent were filled with love and I know that love was received on the other end. .

Annie Mae is one of the most beautiful people in the world. I never had the privilege of meeting her face to face but I still felt loved by her. She never asked for anything she didn't need and she never asked that I write or send boxes more often than I did. She met an unfortunate death a few years ago that deeply saddened me. I still think of her often and wonder how her family is.

After Annie Mae's death, I communicated with her mother, Gertrude, another very beautiful person. Like Annie Mae, she never complained about anything, including my tardiness with boxes and letters, forgetting birthdays and celebrations now and then, and her failing health. In fact she'd always end her letters with "And may God bless us all."

A few weeks ago a letter came from Gertrude's family. I had a feeling about what was inside when I saw the envelope. Usually in the upper left-hand corner was Gertrude's name but this time it said "Gertrude's family." And inside was a letter from her granddaughter saying she had gone to be with the Lord.

That letter brought tears to my eyes and I thought about how important The Box Project has been to me over the years. It's brought much happiness and is certainly a beacon of light in a broken and hurting world.

Phyllis H, New York.