

Community Action Council Of Howard County
6751 Columbia Gateway Drive, 2nd Floor.
Columbia Md, 21046

I have been meaning to write this letter for quite some time now. There is a lady that works for you. I do not know her name, and I do appolize for that. I would like to start from the beginning. It was many years ago, but it seems like it was just yesterday. I had two young sons at that time, they were 4 and 6 years old. I had just taken full custody of them.

I was completely at my widths end. I had no money, no food in the house, they were going to cut off my utilities, I had no bedroom furniture for the boys, and very little clothes for them. I was told to go up to the community action council and they maybe able to help me with my utilities.

When I arrived at the action council. I was greeted by this lady. I explained my situation to her in reference to the utilities.

When she asked me how many were there in my family, I told her that I had two sons. When I had finished completing my application for the utilities fund, she told me about the food bank, it was open that day and she gave me a sheet for that, she also told me about this church that may help me with the amount I had To contribute to the fuel fund. When I had left I went directly to the church and they actually helped me, they gave me the money without question, they also told me that they had this little place just down the street that had clothes and other things that was useful for the house.

When I left the church, I went to this little place that was run by the church and I got all of the clothes I needed for the boys. I was telling the lady how grateful I was just to get some clothes for the boys. She asked me if I needed some furniture and I said yes I do. She than told me about Browns Motel was redecorating their rooms and I could get all the bedroom furniture I needed. I left the church and went to the food bank, and from the food bank I went up to Browns Motel on Route 40.

When I arrived at Browns Motel, I went into the office and the lady behind the counter, asked me if I was the man with the two boys, and I said yes. She than said, "You better hurry, the truck is there now loading the furniture to take to the junk now" I went to their storage place, the driver told me to pick out what I needed, by the time I had picked out three bedrooms sets, the lady from the office Came out and was speaking to the driver. She came over to where I was and asked me where I lived, and I told her, the drivers loaded my things on the back of the truck, and she told me to lead the way and the drivers will follow me.

At the end of the day, I had food in my house, clothes for my boys, three bedrooms sets and enough money from the church to pay my portion of the utility bill, and all of that got started from that one lady who works for you.

Thank you