

Stories from the Pantry Shelf

A Harvest House
Restoration Series



Hello, Friend!

Hey there, it's me again — **Mac the Macaroni!** Remember me from last year? I'm still here on the pantry shelf, living the good life, hanging out with my noodle crew.

So today, guess who I spotted across the pantry? A familiar face! Her name's **Tiffany***, and I remember her from way back — back when she came in to get food for her little girl. Her daughter was just a toddler then... now she's grown!

Tiffany looked different this time — confident, happy, like somebody who found her sparkle again. I wanted to yell, “Hey, I know you!” but, well, boxes of macaroni aren't great at yelling. (Unless you count what happens when we fall off the shelf. That's pretty dramatic.)

And get this — I overheard her saying she *works* here now. Works here! I nearly boiled over with excitement. But here's the part that really warmed my noodles: **guess who her supervisor is?**

Guadalupe*! Remember my friend from last year — the one who lost her job, got help from Harvest House, and then found work at the Resale Store? Now she's leading others... including Tiffany!

That's what Harvest House is all about — people being restored, then giving back. We're walking out our mission one person (and one pantry shelf) at a time.

I've got a feeling this story's just getting started.

Stay tuned, friend. This one's gonna be good.

Your friend at Harvest House,

MAC



*Tiffany & Guadalupe are REAL Harvest House clients.

P.S. Consider forwarding this email to your friends! :)

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