

Being a Black woman is the highest honor. We get to experience the wonder of nurturing + carrying life. Our wombs have been used for experiments, profits, pleasure + tombs. And yet, we love. We live. And we are needed. Nothing happens without us.

So to have the privilege to be able to feed people during a global pandemic - wow! Just ^{word} reaffirms my purpose. The ~~world~~ Essential has new meaning to me. Feed Buffalo was opened when many were closed. We only serve organic + halal food so everyone benefits. I don't need to be needed, but I'm grateful ~~to be~~ for the capacity to meet a need. A Basic need. Basic but essential.

The headache comes when we aren't funded. It's a reminder of how the world misuses us. Painful...