# Molly Cameron

***“For I was hungry, and you gave me something to eat…” Matthew 25:35.***

Molly Cameron has always felt a calling to feed the hungry. Her acts of service are many and include supporting the Homeless Outreach Mission at Mt. Olivet United Methodist in Arlington, which she has supported for more than five years. She also holds food drives bi-annually in her neighborhood as a social action element of her Neighborhood Association Board. Recently, her acts of service have expanded into environmental awareness education through PAX and caring for her mom as she approached end of life.

Molly is constantly struck by the sharp contrast between the “haves” and “have nots” in her community, and the overwhelming gratitude these experiences have given her for what she has. She relates two stories that highlight her experience.

The first is about her friend and housekeeper, Reenie. Reenie, like many in Northern Virginia, is part of the “working poor.” Molly relates that she always shares food with Reenie whenever she comes, especially meat. *“I know that [in the] weeks that I don’t see Reenie, she won’t have enough to eat. Her situation gives me a true appreciation for what food security really means.”*

Molly’s second story is about her work with Homeless Outreach at Mt. Olivet. “*My fitness trainer, a wonderful young man in his 30s, was looking for a service project, and I invited him to come help at Mt. Olivet. He was assigned to help homeless men pick out new shoes. I was struck at how well he was received by the community as he bent down to slip shoes on and off their feet. They knew he was truly seeing them as the people of worth they are. That was such a gift of Spirit for me. My trainer was then asked if he could give one of the men a ride home. He dropped him off at a tent behind Arlington Central Library. The night was cold and sleeting, so he was hesitant to drop the older gentleman off. The man who lived in the tent told him, ‘It’s not that bad—it’s really okay’, but the young volunteer thought, ‘No, it’s really not.’ He drove away thinking about the contrast between himself and this man. He too was struck and humbled by all he had in comparison with this gentleman.”*