

Dear Oregon Legislators,

My name is Lukulambo Sekuture. I am a retired immigrant from Congo, now living in Gresham. I am the sole caregiver for my four grandchildren while my daughter, a single mother, works long hours just to keep a roof over our heads and a little food on the table. It breaks my heart when I hear my grandchildren ask for a second helping, and I have to quietly distract them because there simply isn't enough.

I came to this country to support my family and build a better future. In my old age, I hoped to rest, but instead, I am helping raise another generation. Yet with limited income, we often face the terrible decision of whether to pay a bill or buy groceries. It should never be this hard. Hunger has no place in a state as blessed as Oregon.

SB 611, the Food for All Oregonians bill, would mean my grandchildren could go to bed with full stomachs and my daughter could work without the constant fear of hunger. Food is not a privilege—it is a right. **Please pass SB 611** so families like mine don't have to suffer in silence. We are your neighbors. We are Oregon.