



Our Houston History

We got our first permit to work on the streets in Houston in 2017. We've had several local teams over the years, but the pandemic interrupted our progress.

In 2022, we started training a new team which is supported by one of our former Tulsa volunteers who moved to Houston for a job in energy.

Over the past two years, our new team hit the streets 45 times serving 4,481 meals as they introduced what we do to lots of first-time volunteers.

To support our work in Houston or any city, just scan the QR code to give right now. Thanks!



Summer 2024
We Feed. The Soul.®

He's "the one"

Jesus said, "Suppose one of you has a hundred sheep and loses one of them. Does he not leave the 99 in the open country and go after the lost sheep until he finds it?"

Case in point, that's about how we crossed paths with Patrick on a Saturday afternoon in September 2023 at a bustling shopping center in Conroe, TX.

Truth be told, we were totally focused on "the 99" that day. We were scheduled to serve 450 people at a complex for formerly homeless veterans in downtown Houston at 5 p.m.

But a funny thing happened along the way – Patrick kept popping up on our radar until we finally cried uncle and allowed God to interrupt our plans.

We first noticed him at a Panera when Filling The Void's founder stopped for 15 minutes of "me time" to grab a sandwich and send a bunch of texts about the evening prep.

Patrick was seated in the rear of the restaurant near the restrooms with his back to the dining room. His backpack and reclusive behavior told us all we needed to know.

Wanting to stay on-schedule and on-script though, we remained tightly focused on "the 99" even as Patrick passed by twice on his way out the door.

Before getting back on the highway with the clock ticking, we had one more stop to make at Target which was about a mile away. Of course, you know who was there – Patrick.



We met Patrick in Conroe, TX.

That was enough to make us realize something else was more important in that moment than the 450 people that night. So we invited Patrick to visit and eat at Chick-fil-a next door.

To say Patrick was pleased would be an understatement of epic proportions. He couldn't get over all the personal attention and thanked us effusively for taking care of him.

Patrick felt like royalty. We just felt ashamed for not acting sooner. It all culminated with a short prayer for him and a big hug from him...with eyes all over the restaurant focused on "the one."