



MUSTARD SEED

FEED THE BODY - NURTURE THE SPIRIT - HEAL THE SOUL



WELCOME TO OUR

Quarterly Newsletter



Who We Are



Founded in 2012, God's Storehouse is a 501(c)3 non-profit located in Galax, VA serving the City of Galax, Grayson, and Carroll Counties. Our mission is to feed the body, heal the soul and nurture the spirit. We are an agency that delivers consistent support to the people in our community through: serving hot meals, food box distribution, Addiction recovery - Celebrate Recovery, Foster Care support, Adult and Child Literacy programs, Financial counseling, and Post-incarceration assistance.

God's Storehouse and Soup Kitchen mailing information is PO Box 81 Galax, VA 24333.

Our website is
<https://godsstorehousegalax.com>



Impact Report

Our year in numbers.

Together with our donors, partners, and volunteers, we served incredibly.

+ 24K

Pounds of food distributed

+ 32K

Hot Meals Served

+ 1.6K

Celebrate Recovery Participants

+ 13K

Volunteer Hours

+ 2.4K

Food Boxes Distributed

And this is just *the beginning!*

Serving is what we do best



A Message from our Executive Director

“This year has stretched me, humbled me, and reminded me that God is faithful even in the busiest and hardest seasons”

Kisha Johnson, Executive Director, God’s Storehouse



This is how we do it

A Message from our Operations Director

“We have had the honor of watching God use ordinary meals and ordinary moments to do extraordinary healing.”

Delina Parks, Operations Director, God’s Storehouse



Looking Ahead

As we look ahead, our hearts are full of hope for what God will continue to do through God’s Storehouse. The needs in our community remain great, but so is our calling. In the months to come, we will keep strengthening our food pantry, supporting recovery, and building relationships that bring healing and hope. We move forward trusting that the same God who has carried us this far will lead us into the next season of impact.

“We don’t just serve meals, we serve hope, and the best is still ahead.”

At God’s Storehouse, what we do may look simple.

We serve meals.

We pack food boxes.

We support families in crisis and walk alongside people in recovery.

But every day, we are really standing in the gap for our neighbors.

We welcome seniors choosing between medicine and groceries, parents stretching a paycheck, children who come in hungry and leave with full hands and hopeful hearts. We meet people in crisis, in recovery, and in transition with dignity.

We are more than a soup kitchen.

We are a place where names are remembered, tears are safe, and no one is treated like a burden.

After more than twenty years in ministry, I have learned this: faith and service cannot be separated.

At God’s Storehouse, we don’t just feed people.

We remind them they matter.

Teammate Testimony

For two years, Kisha kept inviting me to come to God's Storehouse.

And for two years, I kept finding reasons not to go.

I remember thinking, why does Kisha keep inviting me down there? What is it about this place?

I didn't know then that God was answering prayers I hadn't even spoken out loud.

Eight years ago, I finally said yes.

And I haven't left since.

I love being able to serve at God's Storehouse. Every week, we serve hundreds of people — hot meals, kind words, open arms. People thank us all the time for what we do, for the food, for the help.

But the funny thing is... in my heart, I'm the one thanking them.

They might come in needing encouragement, but somehow, they end up encouraging me.

They walk through our doors carrying heavy stories, and in the middle of serving them, God is healing parts of me I didn't even know were still hurting.

Being a part of our recovery group is a big part of my life too. A lot of people think recovery is only for addicts, but that's not true.

For me, God used this place to break the chains of years of depression.

Even now, if I feel it start to creep back in — the heaviness, the old familiar darkness — the moment I walk into God's Storehouse, something shifts.

I'm restored.

I've watched people come in broken and leave loved.

I've seen healing happen quietly at tables and loudly in testimonies.

And I know this: if you come in feeling down, someone inside this building will lift you up.

Every single time.

We say often that some people go their whole lives and never get to minister the way we do here. And I believe that with all my heart.

I know God sent me to this place.

Everything is in His timing.

And what an on-time God He is.



Annette Brown