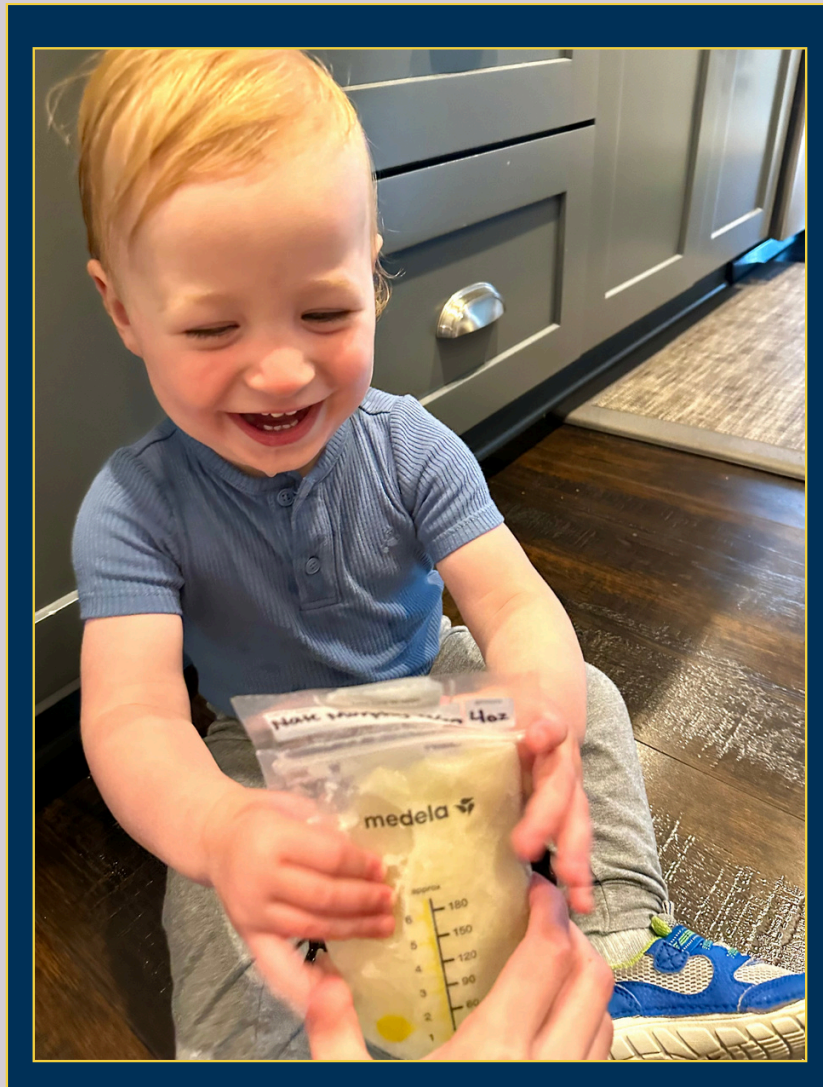


Entry #15 Colleen



My son needed supplemental milk when he was first born, and I was grateful to have the option of using donor breast milk. Once my son turned 1 and I began to wean, it became clear that I had extra milk he would not need anymore. I was happy to have the opportunity to pay it forward and donate my breast milk to help other babies in need!

Entries #27 & 29 Madison



My name is Madison Eddy, and my husband, Steven, and I are blessed with our sweet 6 month-old son, Malachi, and our energetic Australian Labradoodle, Norman. We call Moorhead, MN, home, and this season of life has been filled with joy, challenges, and countless reminders of God's faithfulness. Shortly after Malachi was born, I discovered I had an oversupply of breast milk, producing nearly 90 ounces each day. An oversupply is a blessing but it also comes with its own physical and emotional challenges. It wasn't the breastfeeding journey I had imagined, but through it all, we continued to trust that God had a purpose for every part of our story. As my freezer quickly filled, I realized this wasn't simply extra milk it was also an opportunity. God had entrusted me with an abundance, and I felt called to share that gift. That's what led me to donate to the Minnesota Milk Bank for Babies. While I'll likely never meet the families who receive my donations, I pray each bag reminds them that they are seen, supported, and loved. This journey has truly been a team effort. I couldn't have done it without Steven. He has spent hours washing pump parts, bagging and organizing milk, feeding Malachi while I pump, and encouraging me on the days when pumping felt exhausting. His unwavering support has made this possible, and I'm so thankful we get to serve others together. Motherhood has taught me that God often writes stories that look very different from the ones we planned. This wasn't the journey I expected, but I wouldn't change the opportunity to help other families through it. Looking back, I can see God's faithfulness and I'm grateful He can use even the unexpected parts of our story for his glory. To every mama reading this: whether you have an oversupply, an undersupply, or anything in between, your worth is not measured in ounces. Every breastfeeding journey is unique, and every act of love for your baby matters. Your value isn't found in how you feed your child, but in the love and care you give them each day.

Entry #2 Abigail



This little girly and her momma are proud milk donors! We found out she was allergic to dairy and I didn't want to throw out all the frozen milk. I found Minnesota milk bank and went through the quick and easy process. I was able to donate 1,014 ounces of milk! I'm so thankful that this liquid gold was able to go to babies in need instead of just being thrown out since my daughter couldn't use it.

