

Holding Spaces

We want you to include us in all our colours, shapes and sizes

We want you to hear us tell our stories, like the sun shares its rays. But we anticipate the storms.

Where there is darkness we hold a candle to kindness, sensitivity and empathy

We want you to give us your time to see us, really hear us and for us to hear each other. Looking into a mirror, seeing faces smiling back at us

We want you to accommodate our needs, be open, welcoming and supporting. A kaleidoscope of views.

Respectful hearing, trusting hearts, non-judgemental eyes

We want to bounce off each other like skimming stones along the water. We don't want to work in vacuum, floating alone

We want to feel the wind change and know we have made a difference

Collective minds we all come together like waves across the shore, to make the world a better place.

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