

In the day, On the day, Through the day

By Alison Overeem January 2024 Art work by Grace Williams

And in the woven threads of mourning sits the search for truth telling In truth telling sits healing In the healing change must sit In change justice must sit Woven in all its threads of justice and injustice

Krakani with all that is, all that was and all that will be

A woven truth telling tirrina Weaving, unweaving, woven, unwoven Set this nation free Free in its dreaming Free from its discrimination

In the day On the day Through the day

Free from its colonial strands Free from the everyday mourning at the colonisers hands Free from dispossession and removal, of the hurt and pain Free from the cries of stolen lands Free from our ancestors and elders weeping hearts In the day On the day In, with and through each day

In with and through the tears In with and through the fears

In with and through all From the cries of the creators call

To hear know and see story To hear know and see injustice To hear know see and be justice warriors

To hear know and see trauma in the knowing, for the healing embedded and woven in each morning

For the voices For the voiceless

In the day On the day Through the day

May we know the ancient stories of these lands each day, in every way

May we know and grow from the gift of the UAICC to the UCA

May we know and grow, and be in the narrative, of the threads of all that connects this nation's heart

May we know and grow and be drawn to the wisdom of first peoples in the cultural seeing

May we know and grow and be immersed in ATSI ways of knowing and being

Not just on the day but in through and with the Day of Mourning

In the day On the day Through the day

And in the woven And in the stolen In the colonial persuasion The threads and impacts of invasion

On shores

Invaded Unweaving Disregarded lores On Lands On Sands

Praise be to the Creator And thanks be to the covenant with the UAICC The threads of justice woven, spoken, actioned in every dawning In the layers of this nations mourning

May we hold deeply our collective call to weave all that is/ In the day On the day Through the day