

FUNDS IN COURT

PRESENTS

EMBRACE

FRIDAY, 31 MARCH 2023

HELD AT 485 LA TROBE STREET, MELBOURNE





Embrace 2023 Participants

Emily

Nick

Owen

Trevor

Sally

Ivy

Jessica D

Henry

Rebecca

Felicity

Salote

Shane

Trinity

Jethro

Shelley

Maddison

Dion

Aili

Brodie

Alex

Donavelle

Sheridan

Danni

Les

Marea

Embrace 2023 Participants

Justin

Christine

Jolienne

Callum

Darryl

Angela

Bryce

Baden

Connor

Nathan

Nirosha

Annika

Firouzeh (Rose)

Yeksan

Louise

Kajol

Jessica E

Steven

Chris H

Teaghan

Sula (Sul)

Nicole

Jim

April

Ashley

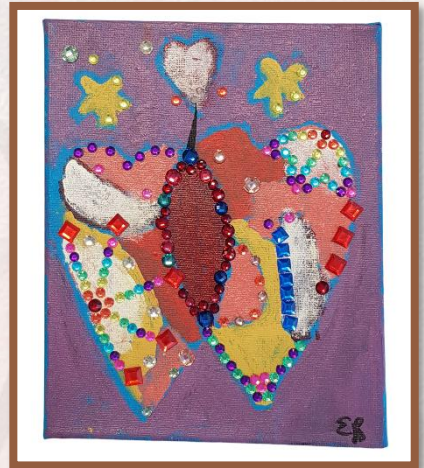
Emily

Submission: Paintings



Emily is 23 years old. She sustained a severe brain injury in a school bus accident when she was 10. She is a "miracle in progress", who radiates joy and loves art, exercising, socialising and brings a smile to everyone's day!

Love-heart butterfly.



A self-portrait of Emily and the Joker



Jethro

Submission: Photograph



Jethro is 14 years old.

My dog is named Shadow; he is the same age as me; he makes me feel safe and he loves a cuddle when I am sad.

My dream is to be a photographer.

I like to play football and be outdoors in nature I also like shoes and plan to have my own shoe brand one day.



Wise Old Dog

Nick

Submission: Mosaic



Hi, my name is Nick and I'm 52 years old.

I have an interest in art, specifically drawing and painting. I enjoy listening to music, watching movies, and having good food and coffee with family and friends. My artwork relates to community and the old Australian dream of owning my own home.



Shelley

Submission: Paintings



Shelley is 57 years old and lives in the Gippsland town of Traralgon and is surrounded by her family. She is a keen artist and enjoys all mediums including scratch art, acrylic, watercolour, and charcoal.

Together with art, Shelley is also skilled in crochet and knitting. She loves colour and has completed many bright blankets that she donates to charity and gives to family members.

Shelley is a regular contributor to Embrace and enjoys sharing her work

and is grateful for the opportunity.



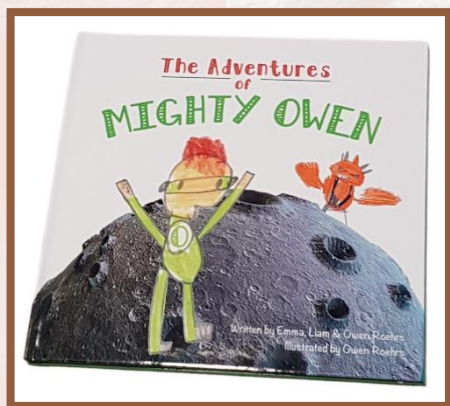
Owen

Submission: Story Book



Owen was born at 32 weeks old, weighing a tiny 880gms. He spent 103 days in hospital. It was a very scary, emotional and tough ride on the entire family with countless ongoing doctors' and therapists' appointments. This story was written as a way for Owen's

family, especially for Liam, who is two years older than Owen, to understand his little brother. Writing this story of Mighty Owen is also helping Owen to understand the journey he is on. Owen and Liam have made a huge contribution to the writing of this book. It is helping us as a family to better understand Owen's emotional regulations. In the process we have discovered a way to manage and handle Owen's Autism, including his anger and outbursts. Owen has learned just how special he is. He has fought, and continues to fight, to be the bravest Mighty Owen.



A Mighty little boy called Owen has to embark on an adventure that most little boys would never imagine. Mighty Owen is strong and powerful, but there is an evil Lord Angry Pants, who is out to stop Mighty Owen. Mighty Owen and his friends will stop at nothing to defeat Lord Angry Pants!

Maddison

Submission: Painting



My name is Maddison, I'm 20 years old.

My artwork that I am showing today is of butterflies, which to me represents happiness, and was a colourful splatter of paint represents sunshine and happiness.



Trevor

Submission: Reading his Poetry



AN OLD HOUSES MEMORIES

I was made of wood long ago, So tall and proud I stood, My memories and tears, Are all I have left? My roof stood proud upon my beams, Now the wind and rain pour in, But love did grow below, For I was painted bright as day, And my windows nicely polished, For I was a lovely site back then, All I have is my rickety frame left, Had Plenty of quilts and love to spare For we all slept like a lamb but I don't know why, Just wish I had someone to love, With love to spare for this old house, I lay bare but life still goes on.

By Trevor Wolfe

GRANDMAS LITTLE GIRL

When your eyes are full of tears, And there falling down your face, It breaks me in two, I will hold you in my arms, I'll tell you I love you, I'll get rid of those bad things, That comes into your life, Because your grandmas little girl, We will spend some time tell stories, Of fairy tales and magic things, As you sit there on my knee, And when you say i love you grandma, It gives my heart a thrill, Know your always grandmas little girl, So when your too big to sit on grandma's knee, And all the magic moments, Are just memories? And when you leave your childhood dreams, Remember you'll still be grandmas little girl,

By Trevor Wolfe

Dion

Submission: Plastic Resin Models created by Dion



My name is Dion, I live on my 10 acre hobby farm in Cranbourne South. I love building plastic and diecast models. I developed an interest watching my Dad building models. My other interests are training dogs and building hot rod cars. I love to travel and cruise.



Sally

Submission: Digital Art and Singing



I have been with FIC for 34 years. I live in my own home, am independent and life is good thanks to FIC. I like to keep busy doing odd jobs including maintaining my home and doing art. I participate in Arts Project Australia, do a lot of life drawing and I'm selling my art work through Sassy Sally's Art of Another Colour.

I also enjoy singing and once participated in a competition singing against Anthony Callea. I continue to enjoy singing including Karaoke, on Instagram and Facebook.



Coco Nails – This piece was completed to enter into a competition at Canvas on Camberwell. Entrants were asked to produce a picture about the shop Coco Nails. Sally's entry won the competition and was on display in the shop for a month.



The Three Heads



Signature

Aili

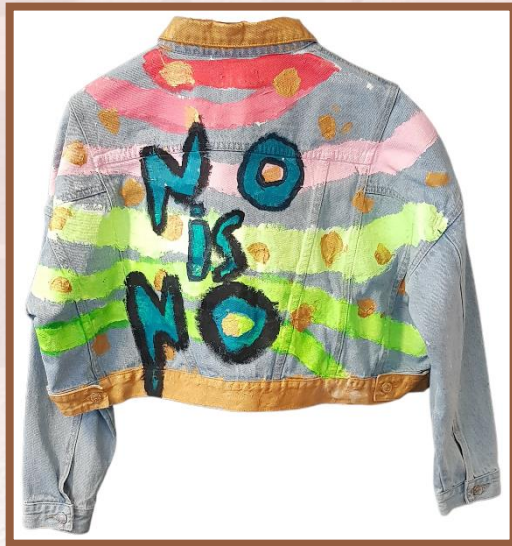
Submission: Painting



Ivy

Submission: Painted Denim Jacket

Ivy is 11 years old. She enjoys experimenting with fashion and in particular with paint and textiles.



Brodie

Submission: Drawings



Hi, my name is Brodie. I am 17 years old. I only started art 2 years ago, but it has helped me through getting sober and losing people close to me. I can't see any future without art, I know I'm only going to get better as the years go. So, I hope people like my artwork but if they don't I will still continue to do it and get better at it as the years go by.



34 UFOs – It took me about 2 weeks to draw. I did it all freehand. I hide 34 UFOs in there to find. The longer you look the more you will see and understand who I am.



Rooms – This piece took me 2 days to draw. I wanted to draw it in pen, but I have just not had the time.

Jessica D

Submission: Ceramics



Hi, my name is Jessica. I am 28 years of age, and for the past two years, I have thrived on the freedom to explore and develop a greater sense of self and my abilities through creative pursuit, under the guidance and inspiration of ceramic artist, Belinda Michael, in her studio in Talbot, in Central Victoria. In this nurturing space, I have experimented with a range of under-glazes, coloured slips and finishes, predominantly on earthenware, to

create works of beauty, both functional and aesthetic, by hand and on the pottery wheel, for my first exhibition, 'Explorations of the Tactile Experience'.

Seasons



Alex

Submission: Digital Art

Keeping you company

I wasn't there when Mum got you.

I was curled in a hospital bed.

You were to go to a hen whose eggs hadn't hatched, sexed a rooster, asked for. I didn't meet you until a few days later. Almost immediately you stood out. A sparkle in the eyes, a determined yet silly personality. Rushing up to greet me with pure curiosity. Different. Special. As soon as you could, you were climbing into my hands like you were coming home. We were complete.

I named you Sebastian. After a video game character, I liked. You responded to Sebby though.

And as you grew older, your down never disappeared, and your personality grew even bolder. The feathers were a mutation, as none of parents were silkies. Everyone assumed you were one though. As a rooster, I knew I had to socialise you, I had no patience for a mean rooster. (They'd end up in the pot if they were)

Having Sussex for siblings, you always thought you were bigger than you were. Despite being rough and tumble though, you were always docile and kind to me. After a while though, as your siblings matured, your gender came into question. None of your rooster feathers had grown in! Although perhaps your down made it hard to tell?? You crowed once or twice, and your brother, a red Sussex named Spike was shit scared of you. And yet you were the sweetest thing to me. But then, one day, you laid a small blue egg.

Eventually I went back to school. I had been in and out of hospital for months now, but I had to go back. All except one of the friends I had made avoided me like the plague. I had had no contact with them. And they weren't interested in re-kindling a friendship with someone who was so sick. Some of them, blamed me for it. Some thought they could catch it off me. I had been bullied all my school life, but it couldn't compare to how isolating my chronic illness was.

You didn't care that I was sick. You'd stay with me if I passed out. Sat with me if I needed to sit. Didn't judge me. You gave me a reason to get up in the morning. We'd lay in the grass together as my body fell apart. And then work hard to put it back together. You talked to me, in your own way, and I learnt your language. You had this effect on everyone who met you. The spokes chicken of the flock when we gave visitors spare eggs. You were great with small children, and even helped a person with ornithophobia overcome it. You were sunshine in the middle of the storm, keeping me company through it all. For almost four years we were there for each other through thick and thin.

And then, in an instant. You were gone. A Fox took you. Leaving nothing but bloodied mangled feathers behind.

When people ask me, why do I care so much about chickens, I can't voice it, but I think of you.

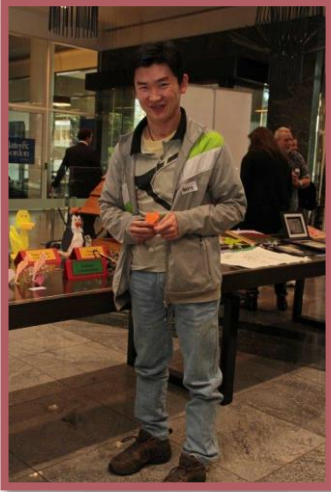
In loving memory of Sebastian, the fluffy mutant Araucana. Thank you for keeping me company.

22/11/17 - 21/07/21



Henry

Submission: Origami



Donavelle

Submission: Painting



Our Garden - our pink roses and blue sky. I love our garden especially during summer when all the roses bloom. My favourite roses colour in our garden is pink. As it is my favourite colour too.



Art Portfolio – Art, colouring, drawing and painting compilation contains all my favourite colour, my school arts in high school and in primary school. Contain all my artwork, colouring and drawing at home.

Rebecca

Submission: Art Folio



My name is Rebecca. I was hit by a car on 17 September 1989 and acquired a severe brain injury. Both my legs were broken and my right arm as broken too. I was in a coma for four months. I needed to relearn how to do everything, including going from being a right handed person to being left handed. I have always loved art and writing and since the accident I have written, illustrated and self-published two books – “Learning to say Maleesh”

and “George Learns to cuddle”. These scrapbooks started as a way for me to document my memories. Once it was decided that we would need to move from what I had always thought would be my “forever home”, the pages became a way for me to build on my new future and to express myself.



Sheridan

Submission: Singing

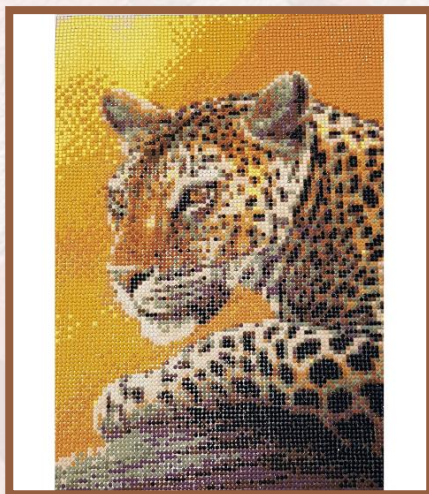


Felicity

Submission: Singing and Diamond Art



The reason that I selected this piece is that it shows strength and grace. It also shows resilience which is a big deal to myself after all I have been through. I do diamond art as it relaxes me and it helps me through my depression and darkest days.



Danni

Submission: Singing



Salote

Submission: Art Piece and Singing



Les

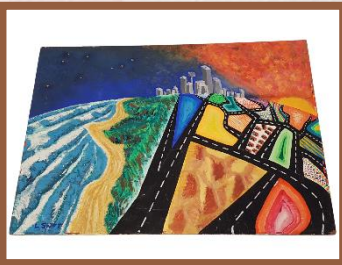
Submission: Paintings



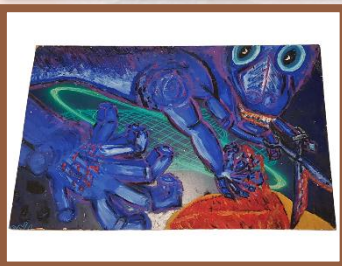
I lived by myself, and painting gave me the opportunity to fill in my time constructively.



The Smiling Pig - I grew up right next door to a pig farm and spent more time at the pig farm than I did with my own family. As a child, I once went missing and was found sound asleep with the sow and her piglets.



Sydney under the Southern Cross



Beware of the things that lurk under your bed.

Shane

Submission: Lego



Marea

Submission: Paintings



I was in a vegetative state in 1995 from June to December after a horrific fall down some stairs resulting in an acquired brain injury and epilepsy. I could not walk, stand or speak. I did speech therapy for 10 years. I was, before then, a successful VCE teacher (painting and history), artist, mother and sportswoman. I had to start again. I wanted to teach and I

couldn't. I wanted to paint and I couldn't. Epilepsy, difficulty with communication and reading, and inability to pursue a career all destroyed my self-worth. My determination and will to be the person I was helped me through this difficult time. Eventually I started to paint again and was frustrated with the differences in my art. I had to get help in mixing colours because I could not read the labels. I had problems with hand and eye coordination. My art now represents freedom and a return to a small part of what I valued in life.



Trinity

Submission: Pencil Sketch



My name's Trinity. I'm 17 and I decided to draw my favourite place in my hometown, the skatepark. I spent most my days skateboarding and hanging out and making mates. I've struggled with mental health and skateboarding helped me get through some of the toughest times. I felt the safest and happiest alone skateboarding at night.



Justin

Submission: Poetry



I like to listen to music all types, music helps me focus and gives me ideas. I'm very creative in different ways from arts and crafts to creative thinking. I like to try many new things as a new challenge and new experience.

Artwork description

My artwork is spoken word poetry. I take deep subjects such as limitations and start deep, sometimes even negative, and gradually build up the positive message I put together in poetry form. I used to call my work just creative writing as they can be many things depending on the readers perspective. I later realised it's closest to being similar to spoken word poetry.

A negative mind will not get you through to a positive lifestyle. But that can be changed by learning to ignore negativity so you may have that inner peace. Its tough but a journey an opportunity to do what others may not try. To get out of that comfort and you may sleep in peace tonight and have that positive energy flow through you. So you may know tomorrow is a fresh start now day the past is the past you will never know what greatness the future holds so focus on now the present. Not tomorrow not the next few hours but the time of what you are doing right now. Sometimes its what you do now that can change everything you think of tomorrow. It is ok to be a little not all understand. But to go on may encourage them to follow and still not understand. But make it happen and shock everyone prove that its possible.

There's a struggle in life for everyone. All around us day and night. You may see me struggle but you wont see me fall. Regardless I'm weak or not I'm going to stand tall. Everyone says life is easy or can be had. Its truly a journey. Times are hard times struggle. And eventually get put on the spot. I'm going to wear the biggest smile even though I want to cry. I'm going to fight to live when its easy lot that die. And even though its hard I may struggle through it all. You may see me struggle but you will never see me fail. We all have struggled in life so just sit tight and let them pass. No need to just go with the flow and you will never fall.

Decisions

You can choose to rise or stay in your resting place. For its those two common types of people those who will see a dream and follow it no matter what path. Its going down or obstacles it may go through. That person will chase their dream down and then lift it. While some might chose to stay behind as their dreams go passing by. Forever asleep until one wakes and others start to follow. Then goals are set and as their set others are achieved others discovered. The choices you make is who you are and what you can become.

No limits its true there are no limits, no boundaries you cant go beyond no second chances third fourth it will go on only if you dont stop. You have no limits through strength of all souls examples. Will power to continue, strength to push on here! In every house with you. Pain being there is always a temporary a fire an obstacle. Just push through that limit don't look down finish what you started. One of many examples is a video game you will start with lives, chances thats your limit you lose. Game over but do you walk away or start again and again until you win break that limit. Thats just games so open the door there's still limits its every where in life remember the key discover and see all over the world its you not me that has the power to break free. Forget the past because history will last. It may be life as it is there's may be trees, bushes or a fence to go beyond those obstacles starts your life's journey because you pushed the limit further. Another way stand but with the knowledge you can break through them makes you have no limits. There are no limits as to what you can achieve if you put your mind to it.

Solutions

It is what it is, you are what you are once you act the way you do, but never jump to conclusions because it will start all the confusion just search for a solution. It's because the greater than all things you'll ever discover. Or sometimes you can be the solution on different circumstance making a difference.

Either way always look for a solution and never jump to conclusions. You can start a different revolution in your dedication for what's to be, what you want to come.

Yeksan

Submission: Reading his Poetry



Christine

Submission: Oil Paintings



Hi, I'm Chris, 63 retired Geriatric Nurse. Did lots of Equestrian sports, painted and drawn since age 8 -10. Love my cat Jarvis, gardening and home.



Louise

Submission: Paintings

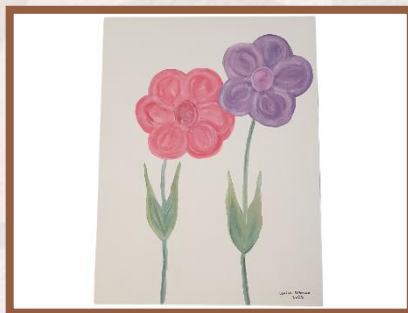


Louise is a Hume based artist with an intellectual disability. She has proudly lived in Hume her whole life. Louise has always liked doing art since her early school years; she now continues to create and share her work. Louise specialises in acrylic paint. She likes replicating flowers of all differing shapes and colours. Therefore, flowers are a regular theme in her art. The last couple of years Louise has grown as an artist and community member. Her art helps her stay connected to the community. She attends weekly art

programs and maintains involvement in various exhibitions, network events, both face to face and online during Covid-19. This has enabled her to focus on developing her skills and designs. Art has allowed Louise to explore her love of all flowers, their colours, shapes and how they are all unique, specifically, through the mediums of acrylic paint, linocut and monotype printmaking. Her work tells a vibrant, colourful and bold story about her love of flowers and how they are all different – similar to humans and neurodivergent people like herself. Louise loves sharing her creativity and message with her community. It instils a sense of pride in her and most significantly makes her happy.



Sweet Flowers



Blossoming Friends

Joliene

Submission: Greeting Cards



Joliene loves designing cards for her friends and family. She enjoys using bright colours and designs. It makes her happy.



Kajol

Submission: Cross Stich



My name is Kajol and I am a woman in my late 20's. I was hit by a car when I was 15 so I have been with Funds In Court since then. After the accident, I received a severe Acquired Brain Injury and was paralysed down the right side.

My art journey started several years later. At the time, I left school due to continuous ill health and continued my rehabilitation at home. Although I was able to regain the ability to walk, my right side was still troubling me. So, my Occupational Therapist noticed I had my jewellery kit and suggested to do jewellery to strengthen my right side. So, I started just threading one bead onto another as jewellery.



Then I as I got better with my control of my right hand, I got better with my jewellery and started expanding my jewellery into metal work, wire work etc.

A decade later, things have improved. I had moved into a place of my own and started to get into the community. Then Covid struck and the world changed. Whilst in isolation, with my jewellery things packed away and having a hard time achieving mindfulness,

my mum and I decided to try out cross-stitch for something to do. So, I started to do basic graphs and patterns. And as I found that I could cross-stitch whilst listening to podcasts, I felt better.

Now I create my own cross-stitches and sell them in shops or make them for people. I do subversive cross-stitches (funny but rude e.g., SUCK IT UP) as well as motivational cross-stitches for mental health (e.g., You can do this)

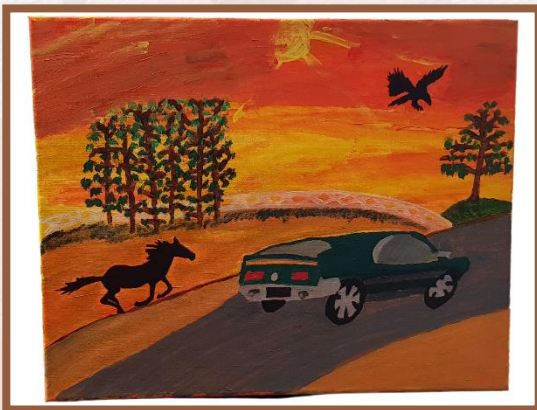
I have been a previous entrant in the Embrace exhibition by Fund in Court, having entered several pieces in 2018. This year, I hope to display in this year's Embrace exhibit my new piece "Thrive"- a cross-stitch that has a poignant message to everyone, especially given what we have been through the last few years.

Callum

Submission: Painting



My name is Callum and I am 32 years old. I live at home with my wife of 8 years, and our dog. I've known my wife since we were both 13 years old. I completed a Bachelor of Arts in 2017 majoring in Politics and Sociology. I currently work in hospitality. My hobbies are reading, travelling, cooking and playing guitar and bass.



Mustang Sunset

From a young age I've always drawn and sketched. In the last few years I've started painting. My interests in painting and drawing are aviation, AFL portraits, trains and landscapes. I had the idea for this particular painting

as I was painting a few sunsets at that time. At the same time I happened to watch a Top Gear episode where they were reviewing a 1971 Ford Mustang. Therefore I put the two together. I like the freedom of driving and my wife and I enjoy going on a lot of drives. The horse silhouette represents the symbol of Ford Mustang.

Jessica E

Submission: Mosaic



My name is Jessica. I live in Kyneton and my mum lives in a unit at the rear of my house with our beautiful little cat Rowdy.

I have been doing mosaic's class for about 8 – 9 years and I just love it. I had an accident in 2006 so nearly 17 years ago and I am 40 years old.



Darryl

Submission: Paintings



Darryl's u-beaut artwork should be good as gold for anyone who likes all things Aussie. He didn't start painting until he was about 20 – so about 30 years ago – but now he's had two solo exhibitions at the Royal Talbot as well as work in several group shows. Darryl really enjoys the peace and quiet that comes from painting.



'Four Trees'
'Rainbow Tree'

This is a very special kind of eucalypt that grows in the tropics. Like the gold at the end of the rainbow, there are gold nuggets beneath this rainbow tree.

Often in Darryl's work 'snakes hide in paradise'.

'Snake in Boab'

The Boab is another of Darryl's favourite trees.



'Memories of '80'

This tree stands by the River Murray at Gumbower where Darryl used to camp as a youngster with his family and friends. On the left is a rope swing put up so they could swing out over the river and drop right into the cool water on a hot day.



'Storm Brewing'

Here is a little old tree being struck by lightning in a wild storm. It could be on the Murray River, says Darryl. Note: the sun is still trying to shine up in the corner!



Steven

Submission: Paintings



Angela

Submission: Reading a Poem



Chris H

Submission: Singing



Bryce

Submission: Playing Guitar and Singing



Teaghan

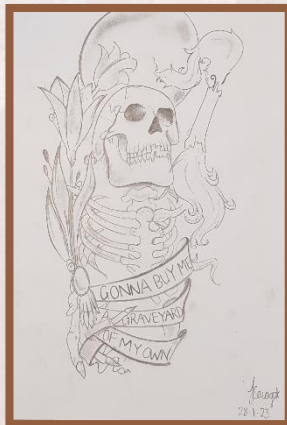
Submission: Drawings



I studied beauty and social work. I used to be a nail technician and do art on nails. Making people feel beautiful was a joy but due to my spinal injuries I can no longer do this. I'm also a busy Mum to 4 boys, 2 with special needs and I enjoy drawing or painting for art therapy for myself as a distraction from pain or my mental health.

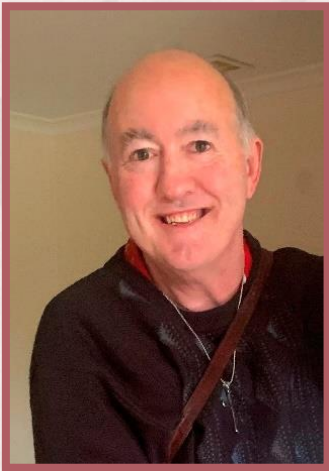


I've always loved art and drawing since a child and haven't done any classes, I'm self-taught and I'm also looking at getting into tattooing. I love that my art can make people smile and help me with daily struggles as well.



Baden

Submission: Paintings



Baden was born in Zeehan, Tasmania 19 May 1966. He was abandoned at the age of six in a Melbourne Police Station. Baden has multiple disabilities and was made a Ward of the State. Baden spent his childhood and youth in the notorious State Facilities. He currently has supported employment with Wallara Industries/Logistics for 3 days a week. Baden is not aboriginal and there is no cultural significance in his paintings, they are just decorative.

Baden enjoys painting and has produced this collection for Embrace.

Over the years Baden has produced a number of Paintings which he has sold; giving all the proceeds to the Royal Children's Hospital on the Good Friday Appeal. Baden wishes to sell this year's Embrace Collection so all the monies can go to Royal Children's Hospital. He does this as a thank you to the Doctors and Nurses who supported him as young person.



Circles of Support (Carers)



Tree, I like trees



Home & Holidays



Korumburra Kookaburras



Self Portrait (Hero in Training)

Sula (Sul)

Submission: Painting



Sula is an artist who attends day programs at Annecto, David House. When Sula was seven years of age he sustained a brain injury. Now 54, for the past ten years Sula has devoted his life to art. "I really love doing art. It makes me feel happy. I'm learning to do something new, instead of the same thing every time." Sula was inspired to make art when he saw other participants in groups at David House making art. This ignited an interest in

art making that has turned into a passion. Sula has exhibited in two group exhibitions at David House, selling all works on display.



Connor

Submission: Paintings



Nicole

Submission: Art Work



Hello, my name is Nicole.

Sometimes I can't think of the right words to say, but I can always find the perfect colour. I love being able to do my art and see what I can create.



Nathan

Submission: Cap



Nathan barracks for the Richmond Tigers and designed this cap in honour of his team. One of Nathan's favourite things to do is travelling to Melbourne with his dad to watch the Tigers play.



Jim

Submission: Paintings and Book



Jim was always making us laugh when he was younger, and still does. He also loved sport and was so fit that he had a six pack as a kid! Unfortunately, at 15, Jim was struck by a passing motor vehicle, which left him with horrific injuries including an acquired brain injury. He spent many years in rehabilitation at the Bethesda hospital in Richmond and never gave up. He has come a long way since then.

When he came home, he occupied his time doing woodwork and made various pieces for family and friends. After 15 years Jim decided he'd had enough. Dad encouraged him to try drawing, but Jim wasn't interested at that time, however, when COVID hit and he was stuck at home, mum also encouraged him to give it a go to occupy his time. He did, and

to his surprise Jim found he enjoyed painting and exploring his creative side.

Jim has now developed his own unique style of paint and black ink, usually from old photos or photos he takes himself of family, friends, people he meets or interest him. Recently he has also started storytelling, by writing and illustrating his own book.

This is the third time he is participating in Embrace. He previously received many compliments which encouraged him to keep going. This time, he has submitted several paintings and a book about one of his boyhood adventures which Jim authored and has done all the paintings for too. Jim was supported and encouraged in this project by his speech pathologist Judy and assisted by his support worker Fiona, and family friend Arthur. Without their help this book would not have been possible. Jim has enjoyed this project so much that he is now in the process of completing a sequel of another childhood adventure.



Jim with Uncle Niro



Jim's paternal Grandfather, Aristidi



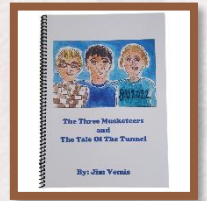
Jim's Disability Advocate, Honi



Richmond player Monique Conti



Greek Tennis Player Stephanos Tsitsipas



Storybook

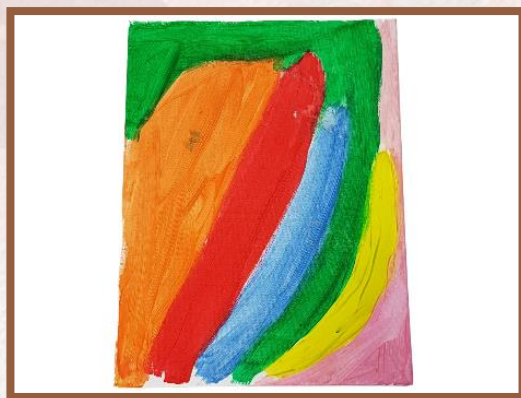
Nirosha

Submission: Handmade Quilt



April

Submission: Paintings



Annika

Submission: Drawings



Annika is 13 years old and on the Autism Spectrum. She began drawing at approximately 8 years old as a means to get her thoughts onto paper. She is completely self-taught and as well as being able to draw existing images, she has begun creating her own original characters. Annika also draws under the pseudonym “Asher” and often draws portraits of her friends. As her skills have developed, she has experimented with different media as well as styles.



“Mono Eswell – junior”



“Mono Eswell – pre-teen”



“Young Male”

Ashley

Submission: Leather Bag



Firouzeh (Rose)

Friend of FIC

Submission: Painting



“Hardship in the lives of women should not be a barrier in allowing them to express their talents”

My name is Rose. I arrived in Australia from Iran in 2012 with my three children and husband. For many years my children and I were the victims of violence and emotional abuse within the home. With the assistance of many different services we eventually escaped and endured homelessness and hardship. It was a long and difficult journey. At times it felt like I was in prison and I turned

to my art for comfort. I look at my paintings and I see my past sadness that I have poured onto the canvas.

I am so happy that I can now call myself an Australian citizen but I also proudly acknowledge my heritage as a migrant woman. I have survived in Australia and know that this would not have been possible in my homeland.



Alps



Autumn

*Thank you to all
beneficiaries, families
and friends of Funds
in Court who made
Embrace a night to
remember.*

See you again 2025!

