

The BLACK DOG story



It began with a BLACK DOG who, much like the fabled little black duck - was DIFFERENT.

Unaccepted for his difference he sought refuge in dark places.



In time, the darkness revealed others sheltering in the shadows that drew reflections of himself.

In the BELONGING, he gained the strength to raise a hand above the nodding and question why suffering souls too often go unheard?



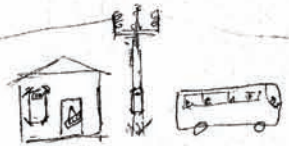
Hope grew from every hand that gave purely for the giving. And so, despite colour and size and the absence of wealth, and with the friends that followed



BLACK DOG claimed a space for those who may never fit in a world too big for most - those who seek to move beyond minds too small.



Burdened by the silence and neglect, he began to bark loudly despite those troubled by the noise.



and when backs were turned to bury all that had been found - BLACK DOG continued digging for all that had been LOST.



Now, as the world continues to turn away from the darkness in favour of 'have a nice days' and all that's bright and new



BLACK DOG continues to HOLD a place for all that's lost and FOUND.



those who seek freedom from the relentless pace of a world spinning way too fast to catch

