

## A Call To Leaders

*By Wynter Eddins AKA Coldest Wynter*

Each month was a space where leaders gathered  
To share in a place where many were called  
to this special land  
Some native folks and some from Bend.

We all made our way to sit in our seats.  
**JAMS** with bright eyes said all voices had a place to be.  
That is when **Dr. Maddie** stood up to say,  
*Healing comes from us knowing our way.*

Then, **JB**, brought travel to light, let the athletes  
play in arenas in the night, and cold too,  
And there smiled **Miss Liss**, she saw the vision right through.  
The entire space was filled with what we can do

To connect those who need support,  
**Hey Mock Elena**, gave a detailed report,  
and started two more businesses.  
But there was more, because **Country Club Chris** stepped  
into a new leadership role, this space we were in, the  
Leaders kept striving towards the goal,  
as we came and went.  
Personal journeys, the time that we spent—  
To challenge ourselves  
And explore.

Nine months—we grew and we learned.  
**Swing Dancing Sam** gave his all, and he earned  
Love and trust from each of his team,  
**LES**—has folks that put action to dreams.  
**MD with two first names**—  
*Said, this is our reality, let's not stand in neutrality.*  
**Jake, All State**, stated *let's nurture the families*,  
**Mandy Moorea** nodded her head,  
**Observant Onalee** responded and said,

*"As a mama who loves my son, I want  
to see a community where we all have won."*

There was this beautiful peace in the space.

**Pioneer Cindy Lou** smiled with grace,  
And **Jess** showed up with a grand vision,  
And a strategic decision  
To keep building.

When leaders gather, there is a shift in the air.

We are balls of energy, oh, how we dare.  
**Sparkly Kim** knows how to stand tall,  
Fearless leader, she simply cannot fall.  
Like **Papa White Foot**, I know him as **Rob**,  
His powerful presence—how it quietly uplifts us all.

And that's the magic of this space,

We all have our strengths,  
and they are uplifted here too.  
**Tachelsea** shows up, rolls up her sleeves,  
She has hard work to do  
For the community.

And **Shipping Port Chelsea** knows her business in and out.

She does it with confidence, never any doubt,  
and chooses kindness  
in leadership.

Is that what makes a leader?

To have humility in our hearts?  
**Kat** said, *mentorship has to be apart.*  
To take someone else's hand and honestly share,  
**LL** reminded us to respect our elders with great care.  
**Tammy** rose, she put health first in the space.  
*We must know our education if we are to win this race.*  
**JAWS Josh** swam in—how healing work costs, and how  
We should open our eyes to those who've experienced loss.

How do we pour in together every last  
drop? **Abi** said, we *nurture and don't stop*.

**Tenacious Tiffany** proudly agreed,  
She pushed on with community speed.

**A A Ron**, he ignited us all, with laughter so filled,  
How he lightened the haul, and **Listen Linda** spoke hope in our hearts,  
and **Lydia Sun** ignited each of our sparks.

Magnetic leadership is how you could describe this group.

**Liz T Sips T** showed us all what we can do,  
When we pour our full hearts into something so great.  
**Jordan** poured his heart and made a new landscape  
For children, with **Justin Time** right on time,  
To connect youth and help them dot the lines.

But with a group full of leaders,  
We must be steered too.  
Reassured by **Rachel**,  
She helped us make it through.  
With her heart to see us better, she  
Gently kept us together.  
And we thank you, **Mary Ann**, for nourishing  
Our bodies, hearts, and minds—  
You helped us navigate the whole entire time.

Like leaders **Tiffany, Tiffany**, and **Paige**,  
For making it all happen—  
We say thanks for being our steering captains.

Now, I cannot forget about myself.  
I stand for the voiceless—those who have been left on the shelf.  
And my last call to action as I leave this stage,  
Is not to go gently into any day,  
But *rage, rage against the dying of the light*.  
**Dylan Thomas** said we must continue to fight.

*Fight on and keep filling the space.*  
*Remember you are energy movers,*  
*And You are filled with grace.*

— Coldest Wynter