



(Kingtide)

Across
the ocean
where the Pacific
blue welcomes
the Red Sea.
A kingtide
of hoplessness and
despair rising, like no
other we have ever seen.
our waka stronger than
many. Our hearts as open
and united in 1944, when
we embraced 734 Polish
REFUGEES.
WE CAN DO MORE, WE SHOULD
DO MORE, as DESPERATION
Looks towards us for mercy,
I am grateful, they will be
too. I am giving back and so
shall they.

Kotahitanga^{Awh}₁₅