


# Examples of Resource Cards for Deep Listening Circles

Photographs Terry Melvin

Paintings Lisa Kennedy, Mick Harding

Photostory Dr Laura Brearley





We acknowledge the Elders past and present  
who have supported and encouraged our work  
from the beginning


We also acknowledge the Ancestors,  
Guardians and Spirits of the Land on which we live  
for their inspiration and protection

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*

Deep Listening is an Aboriginal way  
Of listening and learning  
I use Deep Listening to guide me  
In hearing the voices of my Ancestors

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*




A circular illustration with a black border. The scene is a dreamlike sea under a starry sky. The water transitions from a pale blue at the top to a deeper teal and then to a white sandy beach at the bottom. A small figure with a red shirt and a spiky head sits in a yellow boat. The sky is filled with numerous small white stars and several larger white crosses. The overall style is soft and painterly.

Listening to the land, the sea, the stars

And hearing the stories that want to be told

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*

A circular watercolor illustration of a night sky. The top half is a dark blue band filled with numerous small white stars and a few larger, brighter ones. Below this band is a lighter, greenish-blue area, and at the bottom is a dark green, jagged horizon line. The entire scene is enclosed in a thick black circular border.

Deep Listening allows me to hear  
the voices within that need to speak

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*

# Boon Wurrung Acknowledgment Song

*Music / Lyrics Laura Brearley    Boon Wurrung translation Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir    Image Terry Melvin*

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We honour the land that we're meeting on  
This is the Country of the Boon Wurrung

## CHORUS

Yinga-dha beek ballert marnak  
Murramaner ... Murramaner ... ngal ganbu  
Sing up Country ... sing it up strong  
We are all connected as one

1. From ocean to ocean  
And tree to tree  
Through the fire and the rain  
We're all connected to the Earth

## REPEAT CHORUS

2. From country to country  
And coast to coast  
Through the stories and the songs  
We're all connected to the Earth

## REPEAT CHORUS

## REPEAT ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

### BOON WURRUNG TRANSLATION

Yingha-dha	<i>Sing</i>
Beek	<i>Country</i>
Ballert	<i>Strong</i>
Murramaner ngal ganbu	<i>All</i>
<i>connected</i>	



# Wurundjeri Acknowledgment Song

*Music/Lyrics Laura Brearley Woiwurrung Translation Mandy Nicholson Key of G*

1 Wuru Wuru  
Wurundjeri  
Bunjil is flying over  
Strong Country

## CHORUS

Strong people Strong culture  
Wurundjeri  
Strong people Strong culture  
Strong Country

2 Balit Gulinj  
Wurundjeri  
Bunjil is flying over  
Strong Country

## REPEAT CHORUS

Strong people Strong culture  
Wurundjeri  
Strong people Strong culture  
Strong Country



## WOIWURRUNG TRANSLATION

Wuru Wuru	<i>Sky</i>
Bunjil	<i>Eagle Creator Spirit</i>
Balit	<i>Strong</i>
Gulinj	<i>People</i>




# Heartbeat of the Earth

Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung Elder & Linguist

*Translations*    *Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*  
*Photography*    *Terry Melvin*  
*Design*            *Dr Laura Brearley*




A circular frame containing a coastal landscape. On the left, there are dark green trees and a sandy beach. In the center, the ocean stretches to a distant, hazy headland under a pale sky. The text is overlaid on the image.

The past is still coming through the language

It's the heartbeat of the Earth

*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*



When you speak

When you sing

When you listen to the birds

You're hearing the past


As it flows into the future

*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*

The past is still very much alive




*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*



On Country, you feel home

*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*



When you're walking on Country  
You feel the heartbeat of the Land  
And you belong

*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*




You need to take off  
your shoes and socks  
And feel that connection

*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*



Just sit and listen to the birds speak  
And let the Country speak to you


*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*



Once you hear the Country  
It's there all the time

*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*



A circular frame containing a sunset over the ocean. The sky is filled with soft, orange and yellow clouds. In the distance, a dark silhouette of a landmass or island is visible on the horizon. The water in the foreground shows gentle waves. In the bottom right corner of the circle, there is a dark silhouette of a wooden fence or railing.

You understand who you truly are  
And you are transformed

*Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir  
Boon Wurrung*




# Living Connections

*Lisa Kennedy (Trawlwoolway)*  
*Artwork and Words*

We are called to be on Country

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*





Country is listening  
We wait and listen too

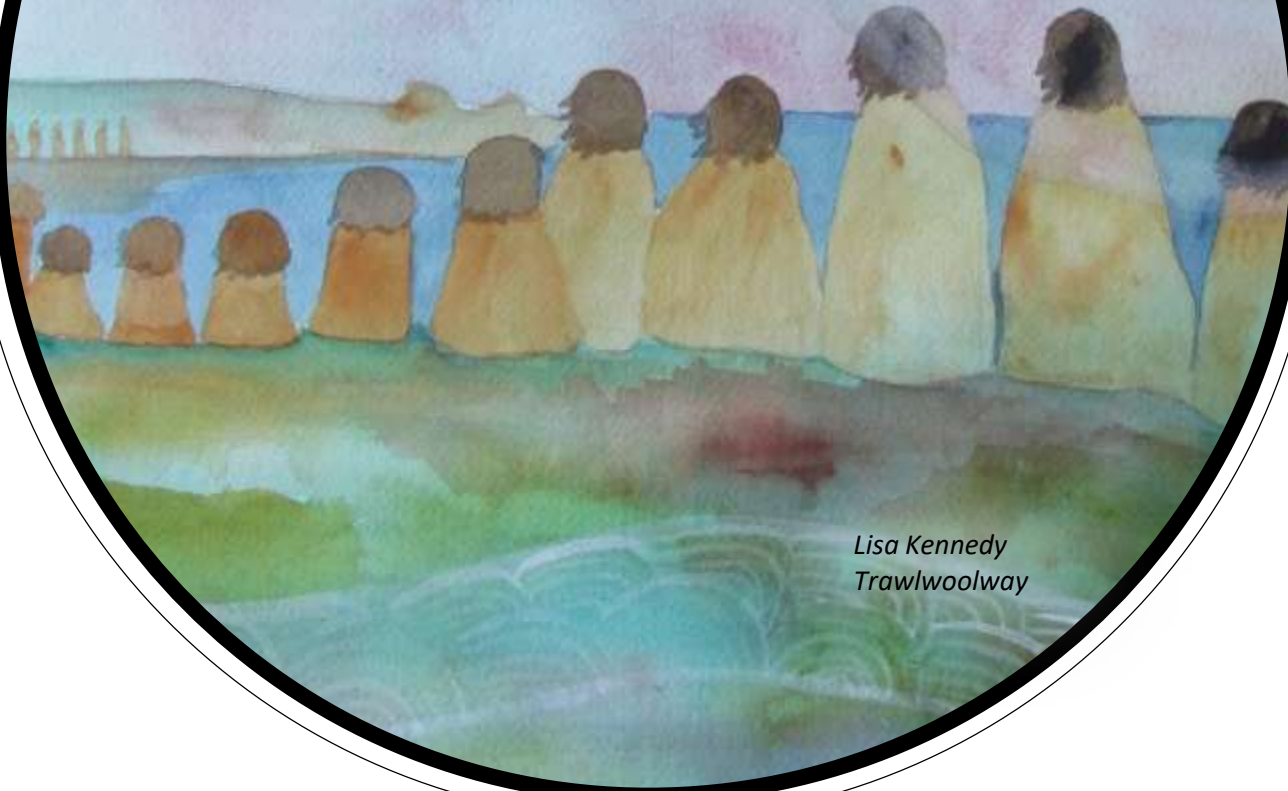
*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*

The Moon pulls  
The tides rise and fall



*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*

We come together and watch the whales  
as they swim north for the winter



*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



The Old People are speaking through them

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



The song men and women  
are hearing the new songs

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*






The song men and women are helping us  
remember who we are

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*

We become strong  
Together again



*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



Have you ever wondered what is deep down  
Below the roots of an ancient tree?

I have

When I first started looking

I found soil, sand, charcoal, bone, shells

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*

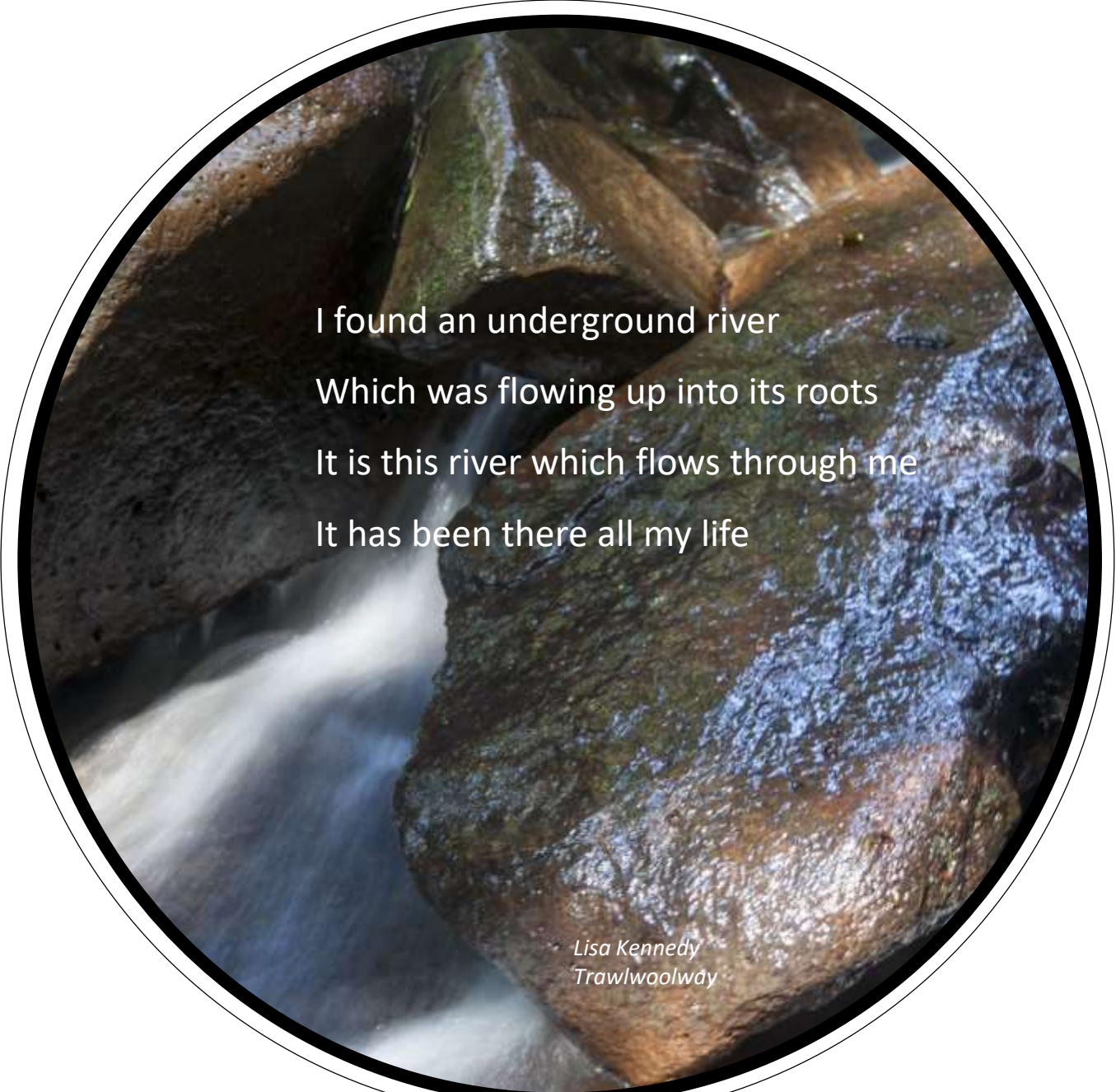


Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway





Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway

A circular photograph of a waterfall cascading over dark, mossy rocks. The water is blurred, creating a sense of motion. The rocks are dark and covered in green moss. The scene is dimly lit, with some highlights on the water and rocks.

I found an underground river  
Which was flowing up into its roots  
It is this river which flows through me  
It has been there all my life

*Lisa Kennedy  
Trawlwoolway*



Everything speaks to us

It reminds us

Bunjil's law still exists

*Mick Harding  
Taungwurrung*



*Mick Harding  
Taungwurrung*



Art helps me to understand  
Art helps me to heal  
Art shows that we're still here

*Mick Harding  
Taungwurrung*



# Language Circles

Design

Dr Laura Brearley

Translations

Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir Boon Wurrung

Photography

Terry Melvin

A circular frame containing a photograph of a riverbank. The image shows several pieces of weathered, light-colored driftwood resting on a grassy bank. The water in the foreground is dark and reflects the surrounding greenery and the sky. The background is slightly blurred, showing more of the riverbank and some green plants.

Birrarung Marr

*Riverbank*

*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*



Yinga-dha

*Sing*

*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*





*Djeembana*

*Gathering Place*

*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*



Yana-bul Ngarrga-dha

*When you dance*

*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*



Yana-bul Yana-dha

*When you walk*

*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*



Guyeep Guyeep

*Birds*

*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*



Murnmut Murnmut

*Wind*


*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*



Wurru Wurru

*Sky*

*Boon Wurrung Language Translation  
Boon Wurrung Elder and Linguist  
Aunty Fay Stewart-Muir*

A circular frame with a black border and a white inner border. The background is a soft-focus photograph of a brown tree branch with several clear water droplets hanging from it. The background is a mix of light green and white, suggesting a bright, overcast day.

The only thing better than singing is more singing

*Ella Fitzgerald*




I get the greatest feeling when I'm singing ...

Your feet are anchored into the Earth and into this energy  
force that comes up through your feet and goes up the  
top of your head and maybe you're holding hands with  
the angels or the stars

*Cyndi Lauper*



A circular frame containing a photograph of a spiderweb on a branch. The text is overlaid on the right side of the image.


I believe in kindness  
Also in mischief  
Also in singing,  
especially when singing is  
not prescribed

*Mary Oliver*



Singing is like a celebration of oxygen

*Bjork*




I don't know if it is a spiritual,  
physiological or psychological  
phenomenon, but I believe now more  
than ever that singing is a universal,  
built-in mechanism designed  
to cultivate empathy and  
compassion

*Eric Whitacre*



I'm singing in the rain  
just singing in the rain  
What a wonderful feeling  
I'm happy again

*Arthur Freed*



A bird doesn't sing because  
It has an answer  
It sings because it has a song

*Maya Angelou*



I want to sing like the  
birds sing, not worrying  
about who hears or  
what they think

*Rumi*



I don't sing because I'm happy

I'm happy because I sing

*William James*

