Conference 1_mixdown

SUMMARY KEYWORDS

iron sharpens, iron, community development organizations, percussion, spite, stand, community, wounds, ashe, umbrella organization, work, disturbing, learn, invited, workshop, healing, face, love, manipulated, jeffers

SPEAKERS

De'Wayne Drummond, Trapeta Mayson

Trapeta Mayson 00:10

Hi, my name is Leon Robinson. I'm the host for iron sharpens iron and today we're talking to I don't want to slaughter your name. So Trapeta B Mayson, poet. Ok so, my first question to you is, what is equitable development to you? Equitable development to me means that the people have a voice. And they have a say in what happens in their own communities. And that and not only that, that that people are participating in resources that come into the community, and they're the ones that are spoken to first about these resources, and that they're making decisions that will impact their community.

De'Wayne Drummond 00:56

I just wanted to tell you walk home to iron sharpens iron. I was a little rude. My name is De'wayne Drummond lane. Yes, I am one of the co-hosts of Iron sharpens Iron. And I have a question for you. Sure. What brought you to this conference?

Trapeta Mayson 01:11

Well, yes, so I was invited. I'm a poet, and I was invited to share my poetry I brought along three amazing musicians Diane Monroe on violin, Jan Jeffers and percussion and Ms. Marcy Francis was playing shekere and percussion. And so I was invited to perform but also to do a poetry workshop. I'm familiar with the work of PA CDC and the work that they do you know, like an umbrella organization for supporting community development organizations. So that's why I wanted to be a part of it because I'm familiar with the work that they do.

De'Wayne Drummond 01:47

We need some words of encouragement right now. You bless us with a poem.

Trapeta Mayson 01:52

Yeah, I'm gonna share something I shared in the workshop I'll just do an excerpt of it is called In Spite of it All. In spite of it all, we learn to love ourselves. In spite of it all. We learn to face those wounds of the past and sometimes they are stinging wounds filled with salt. We learn to let them heal. We learn to lick them clean for we are the people now. There is so much beauty in people who love themselves we can smile at ourselves. Every time we stand up straight without tipping over for we are balanced now. All those interested in disturbing our peace of mind are not welcome here. We do not wish to be hit, cursed or manipulated you've got to love us or leave us alone. Love us or leave us alone. So this poem is for all of us who can stand in ourselves stand in our face standing our truth standing our healing, ashe

- De'Wayne Drummond 02:51

 yes it sounds like you are true pain processor and a healing facilitator and I'm glad that you sat down with us one Iron Sharpens Iron
- Trapeta Mayson 03:01
 I'm so glad that y'all had me This is phenomenal. Thank you all very much. Okay,
- De'Wayne Drummond 03:06 have a great day.
- Trapeta Mayson 03:07
 All right, you too much peace.