

Launchpad

In the Highlands of Inverness, a beacon shines so bright,
Crown Church, a place of warmth and hope, where dreams take flight.
Within its walls, a charity thrives, Launchpad, its noble name,
Granting opportunities to those seeking a brand-new aim.

Unemployed souls, with hearts that yearn for a chance,
Find solace in this haven, where possibilities enhance.
Through coffee mornings and concerts, funds are raised with care,
Donations flow abundantly, a testament to love they share.

Tools and equipment, for skills to be honed,
Unleashing potential, no longer feeling alone.
Rental or purchase, the choice is yours to make,
Personal development, a path you now partake.

Basic equipment, interview clothes, a means to prepare,
Driving license regained, a step towards a future fair.
With a helping hand, the return to work is near,
Launchpad aids in overcoming obstacles, removing every fear.

Group activities, a chance to bring people together,
Start-up costs, no longer a daunting endeavor.
Constructive purposes, a collective dream to pursue,
In unity and support, a brighter future comes into view.

Educational and recreational courses, a gateway to explore,
Fees paid, when other funding closes every door.
Two levels of learning, a promise to believe,
Completion of the first, the next level they shall receive.

Sporting activities, where passion takes its form,
Sports equipment and clothing, a chance to perform.
Membership subscriptions and entrance fees, no longer a worry,
Course training fees, a journey to embrace in a hurry.

Oh, Crown Church in the Highlands, a beacon shining bright,
Your Launchpad charity, a guiding star in the night.
With love and dedication, you uplift those in need,
Bringing hope and opportunities, planting a fruitful seed.